

# Throw It Up

## Ruff Ryders

All my niggaz on the east side if you rydin' throw it up  
All my niggaz on the west side if you bangin' throw it up  
All my niggaz on the south side, get it crunk and throw it up  
All my niggaz on the north side, get it poppin' throw it up I don't give a fuck what set you claim  
Or what block you from or what ave you in  
I let off shots until the coppers come  
Even bust shots at ya ambulances And I'm on that Double R shit  
We the niggaz when it come to that hard shit  
Drag's that nigga in the hood  
Ya mamma told you don't get in the car wit Hop out the car, give niggaz a dap  
They think you a gangsta, I think  
It's a act 'cause you ain't never rob nothin'  
Never shot nothin', never touched a piece of crack Drag ain't back the streets is back  
Put the guns to his mom, make him eat that  
Kidnap his son, send his feet back  
We Double R niggaz know where we at All my niggaz on the east side if you rydin' throw it up  
All my niggaz on the west side if you bangin' throw it up  
All my niggaz on the south side, get it crunk and throw it up  
All my niggaz on the north side, get it poppin' throw it up I'ma nigga that could fuck with my thugs  
Crip it up with the crips, throw it up with the bloods  
Drag use to never cook that rap like I cook that crack  
Now my nicks look like dubs I could hustle, I could flip that pack  
Crack in my bitch ass, she shit that back  
Niggaz wonder why she sit like that  
Four five better rubber the grip like that This ain't the muthafuckin' dirty south  
It's that New York, nigga wit that dirty mouth  
I'm the one feds heard about  
'Cause I'm the only nigga getting birds in a drop I spit the ridiculous fast dump a clip in ya ass  
Push ya shit in the back, knocked ya shit is a rap  
All we gotta do, put the hits out like park the car  
Up the block hit it and get in the cab All my niggaz on the east side if you rydin' throw it up  
All my niggaz on the west side if you bangin' throw it up  
All my niggaz on the south side, get it crunk and throw it up  
All my niggaz on the north side, get it poppin' throw it up I got guns, I ain't gotta use a mask  
With you a nigga, I could never do crime  
With pop them nines with  
Make a nigga up them shines quick Show a nigga where the key's is at  
Before a nigga show you where the leaves is at  
'Cause that's where we'll leave you at

Double R, we where the streets is at We could do it, we could thug it out

We could go get your people

We could slug it out

The last nigga frontin' in the club The security came drug him out

Double R show you what the thug about

Anything we use go in and out knife or gun

All my niggaz know not to run until the job is done, come on All my niggaz on the east side if you rydin' throw  
it up

All my niggaz on the west side if you bangin' throw it up

All my niggaz on the south side, get it crunk and throw it up

All my niggaz on the north side, get it poppin' throw it up All my niggaz on the east side if you rydin' throw it up

All my niggaz on the west side if you bangin' throw it up

All my niggaz on the south side, get it crunk and throw it up

All my niggaz on the north side, get it poppin' throw it up

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>