2 Tears In A Bucket

Ruff Ryders

Ruff Ryders niggas, blood in, blood out
Sheek, Methical
Yo yo, hey yo
Soon as I cop the nine, I pop the nine
But when I take it out the box, I represent Lox
Now when I flow, you hit the rewind button
So I charge out more, want it all at the door
Fuck heat, Sheek, walk around with an oven
Who you gonna kill with that little Foreman grill?
How's it gonna look when I come through your block?
Sheek, Funk Doc, Meth on top
Porsche, 300 horse fly by
Back open, pumpin' How High
Yeah, can y'all see that, bitch
You can call me whatcha want 'cuz I'll Be Dat
Get off my dick, I don't care about no jewels
As long as the condo's paid and the truck I choose
I'm telling y'all niggaz, if it's not double R
You can spell my name out on the side of the car
Come and Ruff Ryde with us
If you wanna get high with us
If you wanna get down with us
Come on now, yeah, come on
Come and Ruff Ryde with us
If you wanna get high with us
If you wanna get down with us
Come on now
Yo, yo, I got a twin cam exhaust connected to the jaw
A five speed clutch on my paw when I write
I glow like the pegs in Lite-Brite
3000 volts of lightnin' when ya fly the right kite
Me and Meth be Hennesey, two ice cubes
We can draw or do I choose?
When I choose the grip, one shot lose your hip
I hope your shoes fit for this move and pick
My avalanche, it came with 10 feet of snow
I'm cold blooded, my fam half Eskimo
My flows move like endo
Turn ten nickels to ten loads out of ten stones

Ride the crash course, do the math on it
Swizz Beatz, you can ride Amtrak on it
But I'm on it, grillin' with George Foreman
Ya peeps is at the Grammy Awards cornin'
The ice, the fat wallet son, I won it
In the helicopter warnin' before mornin'
Def Jam nigga, Redman nigga, Doc
Fuck ya momma on my sweat band, nigga
You tough guys will get smacked in the club
With the gun that I bought from Mack in the club
It's P P P from Bricks to Brook-nam
Bring me some more ass to whoop on
Come and Ruff Ryde with us
If you wanna get high with us
If you wanna get down with us
Come on now, yeah, come on
Come and Ruff Ryde with us
If you wanna get high with us
If you wanna get down with us
Come on now, yeah, come on
Look what the cat dragged in
Underground dweller from the cellar bring terror
Scooper high yellow Cinderella, Meth forever
Never rush a rhyme, hook could never bust my nine
But if I have to, I have to
It's all in the mind, I stay ahead of time
While you're falling behind, trying to relight ya lime
It's a crime when I drop online's design
That tick, tick boom, blow your mind
Yeah me, M E T H the O the D
Can't be done like tryin' to find a penny in the sea
Nigga, run for cover son, go and get them guns
Y'all ain't from here, don't try to come around and gettin' ones
Swizz Beatz, the track in the head, but I instead
Pull my dart gun and bust sixteen until it's dead
I'm The Game, all of my dogs be off the chain
Yelling Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang
Come and Ruff Ryde with us
If you wanna get high with us
If you wanna get down with us
Come on now, yeah, yeah, come on
Come and Ruff Ryde with us
If you wanna get high with us
If you wanna get down with us
Come on now, yeah, come on

Come and Ruff Ryde with us
If you wanna get high with us
If you wanna get down with us
Come on now, yeah, yeah, come on
...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/