Ruffneck

The Tributers

Gotta what yo, gotta get a ruffneck
Gotta what yo, gotta get a ruffneck
Gotta what yo, gotta get a ruffneckI need a ruffneck
I need a dude with attitude
Who only needs his fingers with his food
Karl Kani saggin' timbos draggin'
Frontin' in his ride with his home boys braggin'Lying 'bout the Lyte how he knocked boots last night
But he's a ruffneck so that's aight
Triple O baldie under the hood
Makin' noise with the boys up to no goodC-low on the down low cops come around
So ruffneck front like he gotta go
Evil grin with a mouth full of gold teeth
Startin' beef is how he spells reliefActin' like he don't care
When all I gotta do is beep him 911 and he'll be there
Right by my side with his ruffneck tactics
Ruffneck attitude, the ruffneck bastardGotta what yo, gotta get a ruffneck
Gotta what yo, gotta get a ruffneck
Gotta what yo, gotta get a ruffneck
I need it and I want it
So I gotta get a reffneckGotta what yo, gotta get a ruffneck
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So I gotta get a reffneckI need a ruffneck
I need a man that's quick and swift
To put out the spliff and get stiff
Boxer shorts and everything is fitting large
Body aint gotta be large to be in chargePumpin' in and out and out and in and here we go
He knows exactly how I want my flow and that's slow
Never questionin' can he get buck wild
He's got smack it, lick it, swallow it up styleDrinkin' a beer, sittin' his chair
Hands in his pants fiddlin' with his dick hairs
He's a rudeboy, a raggamuf
Ready to bag another brother that he ranks not ruff enough'Cause if it ain't ruff it ain't right
And if he ain't ruff,well then he's all wrong for the Lyte
I love my ruffneck and ain't nothing going down
Or going up if my ruffneck ain't in townGotta what yo, gotta get a ruffneck
Gotta what yo, gotta get a ruffneck
Gotta what yo, gotta get a ruffneck

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So I gotta get a reffneckI need a ruffneck
I need a man that don't stitch like a bitch
She'd tears or switch
Doin' whatever it takes to make ends meet
But never meetin' the end 'cause he knows the streetEat sleep shit fuck,eat sleep shit
Then it's back to the streets to make a buck quick
Quick to beg even though gimme gotten here
Hit 'em wit a bit a skins then he's out of thereOn the avenue girls are passin' through
Too much of ruffneck so they ain't havin' you
Hard boppin' always grabbin' his jock
And braggin' about his tec thats the wannabe ruffneckThats the guy you gotta watch out for
Just to get the rep he'll pull the plug on the tour
Pissin' in corners, doing 80 by funeral mourners
Showing little respect, now that's a ruffneckGotta what yo, gotta get a ruffneck
Gotta what yo, gotta get a ruffneck
Gotta what yo, gotta get a ruffneck
I need it and I want it
So I gotta get a reffneck
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