

# Ruffneck

## The Tributers

Gotta what yo, gotta get a ruffneck  
Gotta what yo, gotta get a ruffneck  
Gotta what yo, gotta get a ruffneck I 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 good C-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 relief Actin' 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 bastard Gotta 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 ruffneck Gotta 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 ruffneck I 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 charge Pumpin' 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 style Drinkin' 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 town Gotta 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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Gotta what yo, gotta get a ruffneck  
I need it and I want it  
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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