Ruff Ryders Anthem

DJ Clue

This thing right here, yeah, yeah
Is for my peoples in the streets, Swizz Beats
And this thing right here Ruff Ryders
Will get your ass off your feet, remix, c'monThey call me, 'Drag On' when it's time to bomb
I burn 'em all till they all say turn 'em off
'Cuz these chips I'ma run 'em all chickenheads
Know I be the Colonel 'cuz I burn eternal mixed wit the infernoSo be careful, 'fore I burn you you better learn dude, yeah I heard you
But I'ma hurt you, but you don't know, my versatile is a virtue
Ruff Ryders be the team, which means a lot cream, lot of schemes
Lot of beams to make your stock drop, right on the seamsNigga here is too hot and too much for you to touch
Better tell your man 'cuz I'm too tough indubitably, too dust
Do you bust? 'Cuz we do you need to ask the people, but quietly
But they don't believe until they leave violently, is you buying this?
'Cuz niggaz that purchased is under the dirt kidThey call me Drag On, I'm the youngest but get bonkers
Collabo' wit my dogs from Yonkers
But this Bronx bomber's spittin' flame
So you better wear your armor flame onMy dogs gon' stop, your dogs gon' drop
And then we gon' shut 'em down, open up shop
First we had em like ohh, now they like no
What baby? That's how Ruff Ryders rollMy dogs gon' stop, your dogs gon' drop
And then we gon' shut 'em down, open up shop
First we had em like ohh, now they like no
What baby? That's how Ruff Ryders rollWhen I pop up, I lock shop up, pull the drop up
Park a block up, hit the alarm, put the top up
Stash the 'dro in my sock then pull my sock up
And keep the burner but if it's hot put my glock upYou know what I'm about, slidin' off get my cock sucked
Or writin' rhymes watchin' Scarface in the hot tub
Whatchu wanna bet, when I pull it out?
If you don't shout that every bullet'll go in and outWho you know besides, 'Kiss take the piss in the bottle of Crist'
Then give it to a modelin' bitch
And you like your watch plain, I'ma flood mine
Alligator bloodline trained to find coke and bite one timeY'all niggaz ain't hearin' me out, til I pop up
Appear in your house, clearin' it out, holiday style
Everybody actin' violent and wild
Snatch the wife silence the child, that's how we moveKill me my man kill you, that's how you lose
I Ruff Ryde, I don't like to slide felt that I slipped
Then the gun's only helpin' the clip and the clip's only helpin' my hand

And like who the fuck is helpin' your man?When I cock back and hop out the van
Double R, get a job, play the shit in the car
Hit a party start a fight at the bar, it's natural
Sell your shit for some coke and get the fuck out of DodgeGuess you figured that my niggaz, flippers, pullin' triggers
News team crowd around, tryin' to flick a picture
Get witcha, this bitch from Illadelph marches quicker
Nigga not makin' sense better stay up off the liquorBlonde bombshell, caramel, heavy spender
Groups be sayin' I'm they sister, hush ya mouth 'fore I hit ya
Stickin' in wiseguys, fake thugs and bullshitters
Take you for a ride, cover up your eye, then I get yaUsed to be shyer, now I'ma Ruff Ryder
Big niggaz play me close, when they used to ride by her
Snatchin' up your figures, frontin', know you dig us
Haters, screamin', "Who that bitch?" Mind your business niggaMy dogs gon' stop, your dogs gon' drop
And then we gon' shut 'em down, open up shop
First we had em like ohh, now they like no
What baby? That's how Ruff Ryders rollMy dogs gon' stop, your dogs gon' drop
And then we gon' shut 'em down, open up shop
First we had em like ohh, now they like no
What baby? That's how Ruff Ryders rollThe X is gonna hit y'all niggaz hard, leave y'all niggaz scarred
Fuckin' with the Dog when you fuckin' with the God
Rip y'all niggaz off, faggot niggaz soft
Remember me from up North, I had you scared to coughMy name is ringin' bells, in penitentiary cells
I'm makin' thugs rebel, ain't hard to tell
You never really wanted it, so the mic you jumped in front of it
Outta sixteen shots I'ma hit, which one of you niggaz am I gonna getThought you knew what I was gonna spit, this time with this rhyme
But by the end of it, y'all niggaz is gon' be like, "Yo X ripped it"
Did my thing as usual it's never gon' stop
Them cat's can't be for real, I got this shit lockedIs that a game or a joke? Say the name or get smoked
Simple as that, simple as black, to the throat
Hit 'em all up to the coat, now you losin' your life
A dog is a dog for life

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