Some South Shit

Fiend/Ludacris/Ruff Ryders/Yung Wun

Hell yeah A-town, Luda Ahh, whoo

She said she was a stripper but she wanted to rhyme And if I gave her a deal she make her legs stretch back to her spine I told her hit the treadmill, 'til she run out of time And in the eve no doubt, she was blowin' my mind I'm from the A-town, put 'em through a GA course 'Cause it's all in the game like EA Sports From scams and money grams, there's unions that wanna wire me You think you know but really don't, put it in your diary I'm quick to knock 'em out, they comin' in three spurts I do like Spielberg and see that yo' DreamWorks My weed is all lavender, my drink is blue My gat'll, Poke-a-Man, it's the Pikachu Luda give 'em new perm, now they hair is wet And they don't wanna get on top, 'cause they scared of heights So if you Wonderwoman bitch I'm the Wondermack pro So shut up and gimme that thundercat When you fuckin' with Ryders, in the R we trust If you make a false move then these things gon' bust And when it comes to these bitches, you know how it goes We don't trust these hoes When you fuckin' with Ryders, in the R we trust

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She said she won't, take it off unless there's money involved

I told y'all hold the stack and give hundred a call

I referred to when you pissy drunk, blunted and all

Tellin' me she humpin' harder than y'all

Got got, three niggaz just diggin' these balls

And all three really won't see y'all

Outside, in the burgundy bird

Ruff rydin' puffin' the herb, discussin' the curb

She said she from B.K.

And I did it my way, all day like B.K., no more need say So Fiend playa, you know I'm busy countin' some cash

Then bouncin' up on some ass

Better yet, think I'm on some expendable hash
You really wanna fall in ya glass
She chose me, pimp nigga like we chose to be rich
Double-R then stole ya bitch
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I say you better move now for a week in Montana Then slick 'em without drinks for I drink in Colorado This chick yesterday said she's leavin' tomorrow I'm tryin' to fuck her mouth tonight 'cause she's leavin' tomorrow The only thing she act stupid's bout my lady at home Lie to my lady at home, got my baby at home Man, I was on some shit like kiss, is we fuckin' or what? If you don't wanna get a room, we can fuck in the truck We can cut to a bitch, but don't piss me off You don't mean that to me shorty, I'll piss in your mouth I'm a violent, boy, whylin' boy Playa hater close your legs, I want no lip girl When you fuckin' with Ryders, in the R we trust If you make a false move then these things gon' bust And when it comes to these bitches, you know how it goes We don't trust these hoes

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