

## Skrilla 4 Rilla

Psychopathic Rydas

"Come on bring it, come on, come on"  
Skrilla for Rilla, money aint a thang  
Cables, links, ropes and chains  
Skrilla for Rilla, money aint a thang  
Suade, leather, gators and cains  
Skrilla for Rilla, money aint a thang  
Superfly hoes wit' a nose for g's  
Skrilla for Rilla, money aint a thang  
Black trucks rollin' on triple gold D's

"Rydas...for life...bitch"  
Skrilla's for Rilla, money's everything  
Smack you and your bitch for a dollar and some change  
Lookin' strange, mean-muggin' in 'da back of 'da club  
I'm hangin' out, gettin' drunk wit' my nigga Tom Dub  
Hoes showin' mad love, (yea yea!)'cuz the money be right  
I'm outta sight wit' the diamonds bright foo  
Slap a bitch and i'm in it for free  
But believe 'dat all the money's commin' wit' me, what?  
(Jamie Madrox)  
I've been spendin' cheddar since it jingled in my pockets  
Programmed my mind since birth, obtaining profit  
Yea i got it, \$1, \$5's and \$10's  
No, high denominations won't fly by the fed's  
Still I got the flow safe  
Wit' more Benji's then the sugar in your cupcake ass so tell a freind Wait,  
You can tell'em, I stay green like Willie  
Skrilla for Rilla, my nigga tell me can you feel me?

Mother fucker can test, when i'm heavy in the stress  
pack a Glock in the vest, and the Skrilla's what I quest  
In the passenger side of the Navi  
Right behind the Black Caddy, rollin' deep, all these bitches lookin' at me  
Shinin', float some diamonds  
Now that i'm in the mood to bump these sounds louder that the cop sirens  
Move the keys from over-seas, who can stop it?  
To the streets, to these killas, to make the skrilla  
(Violent J)  
I wanna bank the Skrilly for Rilly what the dilly? it aint silly  
I'm tryin' to bank like 30 or 40 milly  
And be the big willy, wit' the flake deals  
Fuck mowin' lawns, and servin' up Happy Meals  
I fold my \$1's in a knot, and slap my \$50 on top  
And front the bitches like "oh look what I dropped"  
Bitch took it and broke, I had to laugh  
And aimed at the back of her n blew it in half

I'm gettin' paid, cash money, cheddar cheese  
Just picked up 8 pounds of weed  
I'm gettin' Skrilla, that's the Deala, can you feala  
True OG neiborhood cap peela?  
Underground drug deala, with the 15 watts  
And another Bentley parked outside  
Fuck you bitch you'll still get jacked  
Cuz' I always leave my mother fuckin' pistol packed  
Skrilla for Rilla foo', ima killa  
Go off in your grill and run your pockets for your bills yea

Stackin' my chains, bag, cheese green and thangs  
Lettin' my nuts hang jettin' down the line of Soul Train  
Don Conelius and Clip, we got money plans  
Me and my man, put our hands in no less than grass  
Man! f\*\*k this, i'm out to get paid  
Clockin' \$2 million for my peeps and to show, yea

"One for you, five for me, one for you, ten for me, one for you, twenty for  
me, Skrilla's for Rilla bitch, yea, yea...Rydas, insider's,Rydas, eatin' ste  
ak, what? home heatin' slida's"