

## **Run D.M.C. F/ Stephan Jenkins**

### **"Enemies"**

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Yeah!!! AOWWWW, AOWWWW!

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Sometimes I'm my own worst ENEMY  
With friends like y'all, the fuck needs ENEMIES?  
I beat, I stab, I kill my ENEMIES  
Refuse to let you waste my ENERGY

[Xzibit]

I heard they callin me a immigrant; well this  
motherfuckin immigrant  
came to yo' city and started runnin shit  
X is like the government, taxin that ass  
Been harassed to the point that I'm ready to blast  
And spend the rest of my life behind metal and glass  
Never seen a nigga move so fast, cut you in half  
Sick of all these threats, these bitches with no action  
Hog-tie, watch you die and start laughin  
And no longer will I sit back and let you disrespect the  
fact  
that we elevated West coast rap  
And bring shit back to the point "X" is all that they  
checkin for  
In the clubs, the streets, the shows and the record  
stores  
What more can you ask for, eat your heart out  
Fall out with bitch niggaz constantly callin my name out  
I'm really not givin a fuck, you're pressin your luck  
I'm a walkin warhead ready to self-destruct, so WHAT?!

[Chorus]

[Xzibit]

My name feel like a slap in the face  
My name feel like a gat in yo' waist  
My name is all over the place  
Erasin all misconceptions  
I live my whole life with aggression bitch;  
and I'm not stressin  
Your words ain't workin I feel so much pressure  
Padlock, chain around, neck no lesser

Sick of niggaz runnin they mouth  
It don't take much to get knocked out, round these  
parts when I start  
Shit full clips get emptied, revenge WE  
move like the Secret Service, I ain't nervous  
I just wanna tell the truth.. the whole truth  
When I'm on the stand explainin how I had to shoot  
Absolute domination, extreme mutilation  
No hesitation, I'm a movin violation  
So don't get hit in the street  
Used to have friends and family, now I got nothin but  
beef  
WHAT THE FUCK?!?!

[Chorus]

[Xzibit]  
So-and-so hate me, blah-blah gon' get me  
If I gotta go, y'all niggaz comin wit me  
I'ma walk like a soldier, talk like a soldier  
Cinderblock stock, shootin straight from the shoulder  
Just too much shit in the air  
Burn bridges you could never repair  
I slap box with a bear  
I can speak from experience, you speak from  
ignorance  
I remove you, have your whole family feelin it  
Y'all hate the fact that X-Man got hustle  
"Man vs Machine," mind vs. muscle  
I drop concoctions, you leave me no options  
Have your bitch screamin out, "SOMEBODY STOP HIM!!"  
No more Mr. Nice Guy, I'm a tyrant  
L.A.'s finest, Open Bar behind us  
Don't look hard, it ain't too hard to find us  
From here to infinity, FUCK MY ENEMIES!

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

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