

Jadakiss F/ DMX**"Un Hunh"**

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Errrr, here we go again

Uh, un-hunh

Uh, un-hunh

Uh, un-hunh

[DMX] Yeah, yo Kiss

[Jada] What up dog?

[DMX] These niggas running around here like they
controlling this shit

[Jada] No doubt

[DMX] Let's show these niggas how to take hold of this
shit

[Jada] That's what I'm talkin about baby

[DMX] For real baby

[Jada] Let's get it on

[DMX]

I only gave you the crown so I could shoot it off your
fuckin head

Yall niggas fuckin dead, you heard what the fuck I said

I talk shit cause I walk shit, start shit, New York shit

The hawk shit, spark shit, the dark shit

And it been that way, fuck how a nigga live it's gon' end
that way

Niggas is part of a game that I don't play

Never catch dog carrying what I don't weigh

That's three 45s, one 38, 173 pounds straight out the
gate

I don't hate, got no beef but knock a nigga off quick

And I'm mad like a bitch and a nigga with a soft dick

Get off this, fucking with X, but on some other shit

Why the fuck you fucking with X? You must be fucking
with X

Go catch a chicken, fucking with me you gon' catch a
whippen

[Chorus: Jadakiss & DMX]

Un-hunh, here we go again

Un-hunh, here we go again

Un-hunh, here we go again

Un-hunh, here we go again

Un-hunh, here we go again

Un-hunh, here we go again
Un-hunh, here we go again
Un-hunh, here we go again

[Jadakiss]

Look don't try to apologize on your two way
Sympathy don't amuse me, go get your uzi
And let's make a real movie
Play bad guy and good guy til the hood die
Toast yall cowards
Now I know the reason why Pac ain't really like most yall
cowards
Im'a show you how to swing the chrome for real
Dog this year we gon' bring it home for real
What you wanna bet the llama'll squash you
I been had a white fan base before the signing of
Marshall
Boy Kiss is thorough, hit your girl
Put it all up her stomach til she earl
Yall niggas ain't nice ya lucky
So fuck it Im'a sell dope long as the price is lovely
And it ain't only the voice it's the bars of death
DMX and Jadakiss nigga guard ya chest

[Chorus]

[DMX]

When is they getting off our dicks, them niggas is
clowns
How many dogs you let go up, still getting down
Like 'face said, last of a dying breed
For stomach and I feed still trying to eat
Lead by greed that's when you fuck up
Yall niggas gonna know when we hungry, you get stuck
up
(What what?)
What's up? Fuck a nigga yelling
Y-O motherfucker for real, yo Kiss tell 'em

[Jadakiss]

Sheet could kill, stomp niggas out boot the grill
I'll give you a reason why I'm the truth for real
Niggas can't fuck with Kiss, I mean that
Had to stop eating red meat cause I ate too many
Beanie-Macs
I'm not one of them niggas and since you so rich
Don't make me send your ass to Ala quicker
Niggas gas you to force your hand
Realistically you just a worker and your boss is my man

[Chorus] - 2X

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