

Cam'Ron "Pull It"

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(dogs Barking)

(Cam) Uh let me tell you sumthin'

Act ya age and I ain't even matta fact listen to me

Let me tell you sumthin

Verse 1 (Camron)

AAAYYYYOOOOW!

Don't make me come at ya'll/Ya'll don't wanna

brawl/Make me run at

ya'll

gun at ya'll / take it all run it all / actually theres a front
it

all/

lemme talk to ya'll/ done it all/ya'll ain't even begun ta
ball/winter

spring, summer, fall,/tha cream still stackin if tha
fiends still

crackin/you the same one cryin', for that Billy Jean
jacket/black

fever,/ pussy ass, don't smoke no pot neither/

mommy take care of ya high fever/neighborhood

watch leader/

close the drapes up,/ make the tape duct/tape ya face
up,/ I fuck wit

more powder, than makeup/get 'em laced up,/ P doe,
have a party for

the

brotha/15 minutes, but I feel sorry for ya motha/

I kill like the greats did,/ had a state bid/for stashin

little Nate/

(DMX) He was only eight,/ (Cam) but I hate kids/I know
all parents

think

they experts/, but yo my TEC bursts is death spurts/
wet hearts and Guess shirts,/ what!

Uh, Uh, Uh

RRRRRRRRRRRRRR!

AAAYYYYOOOOW!

Verse 2 (DMX)

Lets get it on baby (what)cause I'm ready to start/take
the locks of

tha

cage cause I'm ready to bark/and niggaz gonna know

when its on/for the
heart/niggaz gonna go when its on/
muthafuckas, mad trucks you know they feelin' it/I'm
flippin' it to
niggaz got them thinkin' that they real in it/you hear
that/but don't
go
near that/you better fear that/you was the one that
wanted to have the
house wit the the pool right, where it at/
RRRRRRRRRRRRRR!
don't make me bite you/I used to fuck wit yo' sista don't
make me
fight
you/see how I play wit it/but stay wit it/I'm ok with it/
I'll do it, but he will be the nigga that they say did
it/what you
don't

know is gonna get you fucked up/and when you don't
roll its gonna get
you stuck up/niggaz want what (what), thats what I
thought/
Dark Man baby, X for short/
What, what, what, uh, what, what, uh, what, what
RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR!
AAAYYYYOOOOW!

Verse 3

(DMX) Runnin' around niggaz like circles I hurt you/"did
I do
that?"just
like Urkel/I jerk you/
(Cam) Yo, ayyo, its Harlem World NY yo what/try yo
luck/but I know
what/niggaz won't know how you're stuck/body right
beside your truck/,
what
(DMX) But they're screamin' I'm screamin'/but they're
screamin' ice
creamin/they should have fuckin' known there was no
such thing as an
ice
demon/
(Cam) Ayyo, you dogs don't play wit me/I'll beat yo' ass
from A to
Z/bag you up like A & P/DMX n' KFC/
(DMX) Bench nigga/I'm a bless niggaz/ wit my
slugs/stress niggaz/I'm a
wet niggaz/ wit my thugs/
(Cam) Yo, yo, ayyo when niggaz like to act ain't no
wonder I

creep/aiyyo don't make me put ya ass nigga, under my
feet/
(DMX) Ha ha, hold me down baby bark at ya dog/let me
know if its real
walk in tha fog/
(Cam) And then we hit 'em/
(DMX) Slap 'em/
(Cam) Click 'em/
(DMX) Cap 'em/
(Cam) Stick 'em/
(DMX) Tap 'em/
(BOTH) Muthafuckas all know how we have 'em, what!
(dogs Barking)
(DMX) Where my dogs at? (what)
Uh, where my dogs at? (what, uh)
Uh, where my dogs at? (what)
Cam, my nigga.
AAAYYYYOOOOW!
(Cam) DMX, Cam'Ron, Def Jam, Entertainment, what.
AAAYYYYOOOOW

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