

## Dj Clue "Who, Ruff Ryders"

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[DMX]

Grrrrrrr

From the dogz to the pups

Drag-On baby, Ruff Ryders, come on

[Drag-On]

Drag On baby, uh

Yo who them niggaz at the bar niggaz?

On them job niggaz

See y'all frontin mine niggaz

But drugz revolve niggaz

Y'all fake coke dealers slidin away wit soap niggaz

The size ain't right, y'all should be 300 hundered  
pounds on thin ice

Run in yo set, pullin yo gun from under yo desk

Snatch the weight from big niggaz doin a hundered a  
set

With the gun to y'all neck I'll have y'all niggaz runnin in  
sets

Under the bed, two to the chest and one to yo leg

Cocked it have one in the head and wanted by feds

Said they on the prowl for Drag and niggaz wanted him  
dead

That's what you get, gambling yo life wit a hundered to  
bet

Ace to the dues, now yo face has seen a hundered  
Gilletes

Niggaz think it's funny and shit, when chicks is suckin  
they dicks

Till they control you like Remotes, bustin buttons and  
shit

Y'all can't control me, all y'all can do is promote me  
women

And caught no shots, from my glock wit 16 in it, uh

[Chorus by: Drag-On and (DMX)] x2

Who them niggaz that's comin to take over? ( Ruff  
Ryders)

Whom them niggaz that's makin they moves? ( Ruff  
Ryders)

Who them niggaz that pay they dues? ( Ruff Ryders)

Who them nigaz that'll never lose? ( Ruff Ryders)

[Drag-On]

This lil nigga's too young to show the i.d.  
But if y'all don't feel the hits now y'all gon feel it later  
like Ali  
Y'all got respect? Not at all, but we do and got it all  
Cause y'all know there's a lot of dogs that'll sell y'all for  
a lot of dough  
Playboy, u sniff out, and pull out and leave em stiff out  
Poke em wit somethin they couldnt get it out if they  
shitted out  
Hercules thinkin he hurtin me, but they ain't hurtin shit  
If only they could see behind curtains, they girl is  
jerking dick  
And I might bust inside her then the next day say hello  
to you  
Hopin that my nut ain't touch nuttin it wasnt supposed  
to  
When you get up from the get go, nigga disapper like  
Presto  
The cats is Pedro, since double R got the metro  
They almost dead yo, niggaz wanted butted down  
We throwin up the parties soon as they pat us down  
? Woulda been more than music sounds  
Coulda been round after round goin straight thru yo  
crown

[Chorus by: Drag-On and (DMX)] x2

Who them niggaz that's comin to take over? ( Ruff  
Ryders)  
Whom them niggaz that's makin they moves? ( Ruff  
Ryders)  
Who them niggaz that pay they dues? ( Ruff Ryders)  
Who them nigaz that'll never lose? ( Ruff Ryders)

[Drag-On]

What's this I'm hearin niggaz sayin I ain't ready  
What you tellin me? I been caught felony's y'all nigaz  
funny like Bill Bellamy  
Fuck what you tellin me, I pull out gunz like niggaz pull  
out swords  
In the old days, whan I spray I'm yellin,  
ÂiÂ°toucheÂiÂ±  
Either you can stay and lay and this'll be yo last day  
Or you can help me put my shit away and then you get  
away  
And nigga clear the way, you blockin what I'm droppin  
See the stocking? Dont let me pull the shit put that'll  
have you  
Emptyin out yo pocket, stop it, ÂiÂ°Drag is you for  
real?ÂiÂ± Shit

And tell it like if y'all takin a lot of pills, now they  
pumpin yo stomach  
For the slugz from the semi, still fuckin wit me?  
Y'all nigaz is little like a buck for a 20 and y'all niggaz is  
mad that  
Ruff Ryders Got me, cause all them bees you stick on  
me  
Not one of em stung me  
And by my dick y'all niggaz is gon wish, y'all hung me  
Double 0 nigga and I'm hungry and I'm goin all out,  
cause y'all numb me  
You feel this

[Chorus by: Drag-On and (DMX)] x2  
Who them niggaz that's comin to take over? ( Ruff  
Ryders)  
Whom them niggaz that's makin they moves? ( Ruff  
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