

## **Dmx**

# **"Come Thru"**

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What?

What?

When I come thru, everything gon' stop  
When I come thru, everything gon' stop  
When X come thru, everything gon' stop  
Now move, move, move, move

When I come thru, everything gon' stop  
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X comes thru the hood, like here comes trouble  
'Year Of The Dog Again', first week double  
Low in the rider, East Coast nigga  
Fo' in the rider, street loc nigga

Far for jiggy but like biggie bitches call me Big Poppa  
I got a big dick and I'd a pop her  
Yea the kid talk shit but the kid don't front  
How ever shit go 'Give 'Em What They Want'

I ain't signing shit, love my fans  
But cross this line with the camera in your hands  
'Cause it could get real ugly real thick  
And you like this nigga will plug real quick

Motherfuckin' right, I ain't got time for the small talk  
One of us has got to go down, we can't all walk  
You know this as well as I do  
But I promise you, I'm go hide you and no one will find  
you

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Stop nigga, hold up, you know I don't quit  
You see I'm back and I'm comin' to smash your shit  
And Ahhla back with the dog and bus-a-bus nigga  
This time I'm bringin' the shovel so I can come and dig  
another grave

For all of you bastards what the fuck you think you  
doin'?  
I'll put a stop to your function and anybody movin'  
And then I'll fuck up production and any crew you flew  
in  
You ain't with me, you against me, the loser side you  
chosen

Anyway, word to ears, you niggaz know I ain't finished  
I'll fuck up every hood, and I'm back to handle my  
business  
You niggaz thinking you though like you ate a can of  
spinach  
In till we mash on you fagots and make you change up  
your image

Flip mode in this bitch, Ruff Ryders is with me  
You see we back on the block and yes, we runnin' the  
city  
Now you niggaz know the flow less ain't controlin' the  
committee  
Nothing' should be movin' unless my crew in it, you fell  
me

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If there is money, I want half  
Niggaz is funny to watch, go head laugh  
Ain't nothing to smile about  
For real, all niggaz is wildin' out  
Niggaz who pound you out

We found you out in distance leg missin', head missin'  
Something like 28 days missin'  
And you know how the dessert do a nigga

Brake you down quick, residue a nigga

Can't stop the flow, niggaz stop and go  
When ever I drop, a million out the door  
Y'all niggaz know, X got to be fucked with  
Y'all run around on some dumb shit with a slump dick

Fuck a bitch, you niggaz know I don't mind scrapping  
When I see you I see you what ever happens, happens  
This ain't just rappin', niggaz talk a good one  
You know what let that go, see me in the hood son

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