

DMX "Dog Intro"

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[Whisper]

Ruffriders, Ride Or Die, Get at these Niggaz Dawg

[Whisper]

Yep Yep Yep....*[Barking in background]*

[Talkin] I dont really humans that much these days

Hmm shit, fact of the matter is, i trust dawgs more than
i trust humans

Shit, nothin like that dawg love i tell you

Not just any dawg, *[barking]* gotta be a Pit Bull

Yep, thats the only dawg for me

(Cough, cough) You dont wanna get caught in a pit with
one a them boy

They make good companians, but even worse enemys

Its all on how you take it *Talking*

[Verse 1]

Nuttins goes down and i dont get a small piece of

Get the picture, see the beauty and the beast of

The mad man its the bad man is here

Cause a nigga like me smells wreck in the air (yeah)

Just be fair, shit that i be doin ta niggaz, and

Get away with the same shit (uh) ruinin a niggaz

Cover all ground and not roll thick, like the fog

The only motherfuckin friend i ever had was a dawg

(aight)

Never ate the hog but glad to say i smoked plenty of
em' (yeah)

The 5th percint, the name one of many of em' (yeah)

In one verse i'll beat you worse than you mama (uh)

I'll fuck around i 'll eat you first like Dahmus (uh)

Ima, play that ass out like bomber (what)

Killed the nigga once for lookin like he wanted drama

(aight)

Im buggin, the pain it hurts, i gotta scream, AaaHhhh!,

lettin of a little steam (ok)

Society was just toomuch, i couldnt hack it (uh)

Six motherfuckin years in a restraintent jacket (yeah)

But back it wasnt wise for wise for them to let me out
the joint

I've never really got better, so im not on point (hey)

I just might flip, quick, but its too late to be bitchen (too late)
Got more loose screws than the table in your kitchen
Im itchin, lets hope you aint around when i scratch (yeah)
Just like i said before (uh), i eats what i catch (catch)
Searchin shit, will have a nigga hurtin sick
The dirt you kick, will get you in the dirt an quick (whoo)
Word to maze you niggaz is kids, dont play
Im too old for the jokes you'll get smoke, i dont play
Im gon say, whats gon happen if you force my hand
Some, somewhere will be like, i lost my man
Take it to heart its about to get dark so run that
All that shit niggaz talkin, been there done that
What black, think its a act, let me know (aight)
But he like what im sayin so shut the fuck! up! and let me flow (yeah)
Yo, you think its a game, keep playin
They gon find your ass, somewhere in the creek layin (dawg)
Its over, you just aint layed down yet
And in a minute, you gon be that motherfucker that they aint found yet (aight)
Hold off on makin movies and make moves
Stop talkin shit that you cant prove
Im the mountain you cant move, so why you tryin
Lookin at me stupid wonderin why you dyin
Why you flyin, through the air, wit a big ass hole in your chest (bark)
Wishin you was holdin a vest
But its too late for wishes (yeah), so you gettin this rest
Go to sleep, Papa will take care of the stress
God bless, and may he have mercy on your soul
Pop! Pop! take these two more wit you, on your strole, nigga

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They make good companians, but even worse enemys
Its all on how you take it *[Talking]*

Uh, you know how we do baby, aight, Grand Champ,
you know how we do
Scratch all day, match all weight, fuck nigga, cant be

fuckin serious.....

Raccoon aint nuttin but a big cat

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