

Dmx

"F* Y'all"**

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Uh, uh, uh, uh

Aiyo, fuck y'all niggaz
(Man, fuck you too)
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It's big dog, baby, gettin' down like what
See I'm a thoroughbred, I don't fuck wit much
Bloodline is where the pups at
They off the grand champ, yeah, what black?

Don't nothin' move less, dog say so
Cats clueless about the way it go
Off the chain I got at least 3 kills
Even though my last album only did 3 mil'

I still give 'em chill 'cuz they feel dog
I can't help what it is, shit, is real dog
You must have thought that, it was a joke or somethin'
Now you done fucked around and got your man
choked for frontin'

Now, hold up playa 'cuz I don't play those games
And don't ask me shit 'cuz I don't say no names
See what, I know I'm taking to the fuckin' grave
So, keep knockin' 'cuz you ain't gettin a fuckin' thing,
c'mon

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Aiyo, who we be was off the last joint
But now it's who we see and we forget the last joint
Cats ain't never walked like X

Even before coochie rapper talked like sex

I've been around since at least '83
So, ain't no sense in you motherfuckers hatin' me
'Cuz I'm gon' be here when you cats is gone
And other cats is on, another batch is born

Don't give a fuck about none of y'all
Fuck each and every one of y'all
'Cuz I done it all, been where ya at
Been where ya goin' then brought it back

I tried to tell ya 'bout it but you wouldn't listen
Now I'm gonna take it to the hood 'cuz the hood will
listen
I wish you woulda listened 'cuz then you woulda known
That it's only right to give a dog a bone, bitch

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Aw man, there are some things I can't stand
When a nigga holla wanna shake my left hand
When a nigga follow 'cuz he actin' like my man
Nigga, might as well swallow 'cuz he actin' like a fan

And I got balls like you do
Man, I got Paul to pull through you
Stan, don't they know how we do?
In to the streets with our hearts to the people

Gots to give a little to get somethin' back
And what you usually give, see you ain't nothin' black
But when you don't give then it won't last
His shit will disappear like wit a nigga that smoked fast

You'll get broke fast, that's the Lord's will
Hold up I think somebody's at the door, chill
You sit right there, I'ma answer that
'Cuz when I finish poppin' ain't nobody answerin' back

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