

DMX "Get At Me Dog"

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Yeah, I'm right here dog
Where my dogs at?
We right here dog
Where my dogs at?
I'm right here dog

What must I go through to show you shit is real?
And I ain't really never gave a fuck how niggaz feel
Rob then I steal, not 'cause I want to, 'cause I have to
Well don't make me show you with the Magnum
If you don't know by now then you slippin'
I'm on some bullshit thats got me jackin', niggaz
flippin'
I got my man and them stay pretty like I'ma stay shitty
Crimey, it's all for the money, is you wit me?

Hit the bitches, went out I could make the crime
And when it's on we transform like optimus prime
I'll form the head, roll out, let's make it happen
If we ain't gonna get it wit them, we'll take the cap
down
Bust it off, gust it off on the softest niggaz
Money with the biggest mouth, yo let's off this nigga
A novice nigga, never made a sound
Breath too fuckin' hard like you gettin' bust down

Ya niggaz wanna be killers?
Get at me dog
Ya niggaz wanna feel us?
Get at me dog
Ya niggaz want the bread?
Get at me dog

Rrrrrr arf arf
What the deal?

Ya niggaz wanna be killers?
Get at me dog
Ya niggaz wanna feel us?
Get at me dog
Ya niggaz want the bread?
Get at me dog

Yeah, rrrrr arf arf
What the deal?

Nowadays, don't get to good for certain niggaz, I'm
hurtin niggaz
What you doin'? Robbin' niggaz, jerkin' niggaz, stickin'
niggaz
'Cause they deserve it, with money got murdered
They know we died slow if they heard it
The nigga there blew up the spot a while
And the mother fucker ain't got shot in a while
And the stacks will light up, will fuck the night up
Blow everything in sight up, fuck around and I'll have
your ass right up

What makes you think you wasn't able to stand?
I got shit that'll disable a man with the wave of a hand
The days are longer and it seems like I'm wastin' time
I've got a lot of dreams but I'm not really chasin' mine
I suck it all up like a sicka fly
'Cause nowadays gettin' by, catchin'
An occasional meal and gettin' high
I live to die, that's where I'm headed
Let your man hold somethin', now it's all about you can
get it

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Rrrrrr arf arf
What the deal?

Well in the back wit ya faggot ass face down
Lucky that you breathin' but you dead from the waste
down
The fuck is on your mind talkin' that shit that you be
talkin'
And I bet you wish you never got hit, 'cause you be
walkin'
But shit happens and fuck it, you would of did ya dirt
Niggaz is wonderin' how the fuck you hid your skirt
Right under they eyes like a surprise to the guys
Just one of their man's was a bitch in disguise

I'm fuckin' with cats and order heads and slaughter
more kids

Let me hollar at y'all that wanna borrow the raw shit
Knahmean? I'm just robbin' to eat
And there's at least a thousand of us like me mobbin'
the street
When we starve then we eat whatever's there
Come on you know, the code in the street, whatever's
fair
Blood stains and chalk, means your man couldn't walk
After the talk, about him knockin'
On eleven thirty three of New York

Transformin' us niggaz so get it quick
You know for real that nigga can't fuckin' suck my dick
And it's gon' take all these niggaz in the rap game
To barely move me, 'cause when I blow shit up
I have niggaz fallin' like white bitches in a scary movie
Argh! You know I don't know how to act
Get too close to niggaz, it's like "Protected by Viper,
stand back"
What's that? I thought you niggaz was killas, demented
Fuck y'all what me with this coward, finish him, lets end
it

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