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## DMX "I'ma Bang"

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Let's knock it out that's all, oh we gon' do it Now get the fuck out put it down But it gotta bang It has to bang ya know?

I'ma bang, hit the block pitchin' slang Bang, hit the rock spit the game Bang, get the glock spit the flame Do my motherfuckin' thing

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I speak for the meek and the lonely, weak and the hungry

Speak for the part of the street that keep it ugly And niggaz couldn't wear my shoes 'Cause the places that I walk, most catz couldn't bear my dues

Or pay the tolls of the roads I done kept on, crept on Walk 'til I got tired then curled up and slept on My journey has earned me the right to reach I burned so I earned the right to teach, what to eat

What niggaz been gettin' fed is pork What you niggaz been gettin' fed, shouldn't be even on your fork Let's talk, about this, and about that Yeah, we like this or we can do it out back

Keep the bullshit for the rodeo 'Cause on the real, you cocksuckers don't know me yo Hit you wit' something for frontin' that'll end your life Then hit your crib and bend your wife

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It upsets me to see niggaz that's flossin' too much Wearin' shit that's costin' too much, how often I touch I like to break fake niggaz, rape snake niggaz I take weight nigga, you fake hate nigga

And niggaz and ain't got the balls to say to my face What you think behind my back suck my dick, how's about that? Loose lifts is loose clips and crews hit I run with niggaz from Israel to hijack crew ships

Watch the news at 6, that's how I'm gettin' down Feds lookin' for the dog, oh that nigga outta town This is a grown-up game, thinkin' 'cause you got a blown-up name You won't get a blown-up frame

I ain't playin' wit' you niggaz no more, them are old I be layin' when you hit the door, you hit it cold Be like oh no, see what I'm sayin' I told Money to stop playin', now he layin', we prayin'

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Oh my God yeah niggaz done lost yo mind Toss the nine, this nigga done cross the line Disrespectful shit will get you hit, bitch Fuck who you with, you niggaz get what you get

Five to the spine, ride now niggaz is dyin' Money pulled out he was trying, yet to slow wit the iron Nuttin' but gun firing, blap blap blap blap Cocksucka where it at

Open up your back now I can see through your stomach Told stupid muthafucka to stop runnin', or run in To a buck shot, can't duck off shot It's that click click boom you outta luck shot

Now don't fall to pieces on me, because the piece is on me He thought the leash was on me, but dog the streets are hungry And I'ma feed 'em every time I sing, do my thing Dog gon' bang, bang, bang

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