

DMX "Inc Anthem"

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[Intro: Jay-Z]

Whut the Fuck?

Niggaz, Ya'll Ready for this

Bitches, Ya'll ready for this

Ha, alright. Let's bounce

[Verse 1: Jah Rule]

I'm startin' to flow

You know,

That's what niggaz wit do do, yo

Red means stop, Green means go

Right now I see green

You wanna stop

Oh No

What are you anyway nigga, Friend or Foe

Don't Fuck wit me, or I-N-C

Nigga, what the fuck, are you crazy

Can't believe dat shit, tryin' act swayze

You'd be better off lazy

So shut the fuck up right now, and maybe

Murder I-N-C will show mercy

Cuz first b

We don't fuck wit' dem, uninterested niggaz

You know who I'm talkin about

Those niggaz that started to bust out

Soon as our first joint came out

Holla Holla, if I could have a Dolla

for every Nigga that hated me soon as I-N-C was on

Blaze

But I don't give a fuck

I said not a flying Fuck

Ja Rule, Murder I-N-C, make ya say Whut Whut

[Hook: Jay-Z, Ja Rule, and DMX]

The Murder I-N-C

Yeah Nigga

Just you and me

Fuck around

Catch bullet from me

Cause There ain't no fuckin' around

Whenever the I-N-C is in town [3x]

[Verse 2: DMX]

(Dog growling, then Barking)
D-M-X, my dogs gonna bite you
Gonna fuck you up, just cause they like to
How the fuck you gonna fuck around wit' organized
crime
God damn, we live what we speak in every fuckin'
rhyme
Yo, Ja (What the Deal, X?)
Here's a twenty, go get me a fuckin' dime
Now, back to this murder shit
Light my fuse, my teeth begin to grit
Party wit' my crew, fuck you
You ain't playin' wit no screw, or a smack
cause when I attack, I never take back
Anything bad I do or say, cause yo that shit is wack
And I just luv when you niggaz bring your whole crew
It's just sme more beef to stick you to
and Fuck You, now it's plain to see,
It ain't to smart fuckin' wit' Murder I-N-C

[Hook:]

[Verse 3: Jay-Z]

Dem Niggaz ain't prepared
For dis shit we prepared
got every nigga scared
cause of all the fuckin' shit that we shared
And don't none of them niggaz
wanna fuck around
We're never gonna find a common ground
Many niggaz wanna know, does murder sound like this
We're three Hip-Hop Philanthrapists
but, we don't give no muneey, we don't give a fuck so...
When the light is green
It's time to go
I don't care who you know
You still payin' full price, to our show
Fuck no, I won't give 'em to you free or with a discount
yo
Cuz
You ain't gettin' nada from us
Cause niggaz always get a lotta money from us
That ain't the thug way
Nigga, don't try and play
Hold the fuck up, are you gay
No
Well anyway
It's time to say
final goodbyes
and one more thing, this shit I just rapped about

and none of it are lies
Next step is to come in, fuck your boo
when I'm through
all she'll be able to say is Jigga Whut Jigga Who
and ask her who her man is
she'll tell you
She'll put her finga on the trigga
pull and yell Jigga my Nigga

[Hook:]

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