

DMX "Intro"

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[Interviewer:] Yo I'm sayin, these Ruff Ryder Niggas

[DMX:] Dog

[Interviewer:] I heard these niggas is for real

[DMX:] Dog. That's my man and them

[Interviewer:] But I heard these Niggas is like suppose to be lockin down

The industry on some shit, on some power shit.

[DMX:] Dog that's my mans and them

[Interviewer:] Eh

[DMX:] So what I'm doin'

[Interviewer:] right, right

[DMX:] my mans and them is doin, because

[Interviewer:] right

[DMX:] that's my mans and them, ya know

[Interviewer:] I feel ya

[DMX:] Now ya feel me?

[Interviewer:] I feel ya

[DMX:] So you know when you fuckin with me

[Interviewer:] right, right

[DMX:] you fuckin wit

[Interviewer:] oh oh, what are ya doin now?

[DMX:]

Told y'all niggaz

Ya just don't listen

Why must you be hard headed

Tried to explain, but ya didn't hear me though

Ya know, grrrrrr

Uh

One two one two, come through run through

Gun who, oh you don't know what the gun do

Some do, those that know are real quiet

Let me think you wanna try it, fuck around and start a riot

Niggas gonna buy it, regardless because I'm the hardest

Rap artist and I'ma start this

Shit up foreal, get up and feel, my words

I make herbs split up and squeal

Ill is all I've been hearin lately

Niggaz hate me, wanna duck tape me and make me
Put their brains on the wall, when I brawl
Too late for that 911 call
Niggaz stay beefin but a lot of them bluffin
But not me because I'ma nigga that can get out of
them cuffs
You think a lot of them tough
Not just for frothin
When I hit them niggaz like 'What you want?'
The battle turns into a hunt
With the dog right behind niggaz chasin em down
We all knew that you was pussy
But I'm tastin it now
And never give a dog blood
Because raw blood
I have a dog like one bitin whatever
All up in ya gut
Give it to them raw like that
And ain't no love I do em all like that
Four right up in they back
Clak Clak
Close your eyes baby, it's over
Forget it, happened in front off your buildin but
Nobody knows who did it
What
Where my dogs at?
What what
Where my dogs at?
Uh
Where my dogs at?
What what
Where my dogs at?
Uh
Where my dogs at?
What what
Where my dogs at?
Uh
Where my dogs at?
What what

Niggas is pussy
Keep me runnin from the werewolf, owwww
Howling at the moon on the roof
Eh, ah, no, get em
Ten niggas on him, hope God's with him
Give me the bat, let me split him
I'll have em where the pillow and the casket won't fit
him
Only reason I did him, he wouldn't fight back
Tried to strike back
Left him like that, layin up with the white hat

Gettin right back at ya when I snatch ya
Up out the grave, nuthin but bones and ashes
Hittin niggaz with gashes to the head
Straight to the white meat but the street stay red
But this girl gave me head for free
Cause they see, who I'ma be by like 2003
That Nigga D took it there
He thought it was a joke
He went through like 20 G's and thought that
I was broke, stupid
That's what you get for thinkin and eventually
Found that's what you get for stinkin
Blowin up the spot when you rot
Plus if it gets hot they know you dipped
For four squared blocks
Hit em with the ox to the grill
Eh, ah, kill nigga kill
Yet still they don't know I'ma rob who
That nigga DMX is a muthafuckin problem
Aight

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