

DMX

"Party Up"

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Y'all gon' make me lose my mind
Up in here, up in here
Y'all gon' make me go all out
Up in here, up in here
Y'all gon' make me act a fool
Up in here, up in here
Y'all gon' make me lose my cool
Up in here, up in here

If I gotsta bring it to you cowards then it's gonna be
quick, aight
All your mens up in the jail before suck my dick
And all them other cats you run with, get done with,
dumb quick
How the fuck you gonna cross the dog with some bum
shit? Aight

There go the gun click, nine one one shit
All over some dumb shit, ain't that some shit
Y'all niggaz remind me of a strip club, 'cause every
time
You come around, it's like what, I just gotta get my dick
sucked

And I don't know who the fuck you think you talkin' to
But I'm not him, aight Slim? So watch what you do
Or you gon' find yourself, buried next to someone else
And we all thought you loved yourself

But that couldn't have been the issue, or maybe they
just sayin' that
Now 'cause they miss you, shit a nigga tried to diss you
That's why you layin' on your back, lookin' at the roof of
the church
Preacher tellin' the truth and it hurts

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Off the chain I leave niggaz soft in the brain
'Cause niggaz still want the fame, off the name
First of all, you ain't rapped long enough
To be fuckin' with me and you, you ain't strong enough

So whatever it is you puffin' on that got you thinkin' that
you Superman
I got the kryptonite, should I smack him with my dick
and the mic?
Y'all niggaz is characters, not even good actors
What's gon' be the outcome? Hmm, let's add up all the
factors

You wack, you're twisted, your girl's a hoe
You're broke, the kid ain't yours, and everybody know
Your old man say, "You're stupid", you be like, "So?
I love my baby mother, I never let her go"

I'm tired of weak ass niggaz, whinin' over puss
That don't belong to them, fuck is wrong with them?
They fuck it up for real niggaz like my mans and them
Who get it on on the strength of the hands with them,
man

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I bring down rains so heavy it curse the head
No more talkin', put him in the dirt instead
You keep walin' lest you tryin' to end up red
'Cause if I end up fed, y'all end up dead

'Cause youse a soft type nigga, fake up north type
nigga
Puss like a soft white nigga
Dog is a dog, blood's thicker than water
We done been through the mud and we quicker to
slaughter

The bigger the order, the more guns we brought out
We run up in there, everybody come out, don't nobody
run out

Sun in to sun out, I'ma keep the gun out
Nigga runnin' his mouth? I'ma blow his lung out

Listen, your ass is about to be missin'
You know who gon' find you? Who? Some old man
fishin'
Grandma wishin' your soul's at rest
But it's hard to digest with the size of the hole in your
chest

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Hold up! Err
One, two, meet me outside
Meet me outside, meet me outside
All my Ruff Ryders gon' meet me outside
Meet me outside, meet me outside
All my big ballers, gon' meet me outside
Meet me outside, meet me outside
All my fly ladies, gon' meet me outside
Meet me outside, meet me outside
All my street, street peoples meet me outside
Meet me outside, outside motherfucker

X is got y'all bouncin' again
Bouncin' again, bounce, bouncin' again
Dark Man X got ya bouncin' again
Bouncin' again, bounce, bouncin' again
Swizz Beatz got y'all bouncin' again
Bouncin' again, bounce, bouncin' again
Ruff Ryders got y'all bouncin' again
Bouncin' again, bounce, bouncin' again
Dark Man keep you bouncin' again

Bouncin' again, bounce, bouncin' again
Dark Man keep you bouncin' again
Bouncin' again, bounce, bouncin' again
All my streets they bouncin' again
Bouncin' again, we're bouncin' again
Swizz Swizz Beatz we bouncin' again
Bouncin' again and we bouncin' again
Double R keep it comin', ain't nothin' y'all
Ain't nothing y'all can do, now

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