

DMX

"Ruff Ryders Anthem"

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Ahh

Somethin' new

Stop, drop, shut 'em down open up shop

Ohh, no

That's how ruff ryders roll

Stop, drop, shut 'em down open up shop

Ohh, no

That's how ruff ryders roll

Niggaz wanna try, niggaz wanna lie

Then niggaz wonder why niggaz wanna die?

All I know is pain, all I feel is rain

How can I maintain with mad shit on my brain?

I resort to violence, my niggaz move in silence

Like you don't know what are style is

New York niggaz the wildest

My niggaz is wit' it, you want it? Come and get it

Took it then we split it, you fuckin' right, we did it

What the fuck you gonna do?, When we run up on you?

Fuckin' wit' the wrong crew, don't know what we goin'

thru

I'm a have to show niggaz, how easily we blow niggaz

When you find out there's some more niggas

That's runnin' with your niggaz

Nothin' we can't handle, break it up and dismantle

Light it up like a candle just 'cause I can't stand you

Put my shit on tapes, like you bustin' grapes

Think you holdin' weight? Then you haven't met the

apes

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Is ya'll niggaz crazy? I'll bust you and be swazy

Stop actin' like a baby, mind your business, lady

Nosy people get it too, when you see me spit at you
You know I'm tryin' ta get rid of you, yea I know it's
pitiful
That's how niggaz get down watch, why niggaz spit
round?
Make ya'll niggaz kiss ground, just for talkin' shit,
clown
Ohh, you think it's funny then you don't know me,
money
It's about to get ugly, fuck it dog, I'm hungry
I guess you know what that mean, come up off that
green
Five niggaz or a fiend, don't make it a murder scene
Give a dog a bone, leave a dog alone
Let a dog roam and he'll find his way home
Home of the brave, my home is a cage
And yo I'm a slave til' my home is a grave
I'ma pull paper, it's all about the papers
Bitches talkin' paper then how they wanna rape us

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Ohh, no
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Look what you dun started asked for it, you got it
Had it, should have shot it, now your dearly departed
Get at me dog, did I rip shit with this one, here I flip shit
Niggaz know when I kick shit it's gonna be some slick
shit
What was that look for, when I walked in the door?
Ohh, you thought you was raw, boom not anymore
'Cause now you on the floor, wishin' you never saw me
walk
Through that door with that four four
Now it's time for bed, two more to the head
Got the floor red, yea that nigga's dead
Another unsolved mystery it's goin' down in history
Niggaz ain't never did shit to me
Bitch ass niggaz can't get to me
Gots to make the move, got a point to prove
Got a make'em grove, got'em all like 'Ooh'
So to the next time, you hear this nigga ryhme
Try to keep your mind on gettin' pussy and crime

Stop, drop, shut 'em down open up shop

{Talk is cheap, motherfucker}

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