

## DMX "Some X Shit"

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*[left and right DMX parts simultaneous]*

Whoo whoo! Dog ni-gga

WHAT?

Whoo whoo! Dog ni-gga

*[DMX]*

Uhh, Ruff Ryders, WHAT?!

Volume One, Swizz Beats (WHOOO!)

WHAT?!

Uhh, uhh, (WHAT?! ) all aboard!

*[DMX]*

If I thought y'all niggaz really wanted drama  
I'da been pulled out the armor, word to my momma  
I'ma -- hit y'all niggaz with somethin that you ain't never  
felt (WHAT?!)

Hit y'all niggaz for frontin you caught up in that hell  
(WHAT?!)

If I thought that half the shit that bitches said was true  
I'd be spitting lead at you, to dead your crew  
But -- if you know a bitch, you don't listen to that bitch  
You don't argue with that bitch, all you do is fuck that  
bitch!

If I listened to all the snake niggaz that's runnin they  
mouth

I wouldn't be in the crib, I'd be loadin up, to run in your  
house

But -- you can't fuck with cowards, cause a coward'll be  
a coward

He'll end up killin these cowards, and I'm not feelin  
these cowards!

If I let the niggaz around my way tell me how to feel  
about me

I guess I really, wouldn't be D

But I'm the best that ever did it, the best at it because I  
live it

How many niggaz eat it and shit it, you cats want it?

Come and get it!

*[Chorus: DMX (repeat 2X)]*

Grrr, ARF ARF, woo woo!

Grrr, ARF ARF, woo woo!

Tell me how you feelin now (WHAT?!) I know you illin  
now (WHAT?!)

Tell me how you feelin now (WHAT?!) I know you illin  
now (WHAT?!)

*[DMX]*

It's not like me to have my back turned to open places  
I wanna SEE it when it's comin, so I can open faces  
Open cases got me PAYIN to stay out of jail (WHAT?!)  
While these streets, got me to prayin to stay out of hell  
(C'MON!)

Slipped, and I fell, got back up -- slipped again  
But no matter what it's been, niggaz never got a win  
It's a thin line I walk, everyday but I'm good with it!  
Project nigga all my life, but wouldn't say the hood did  
it!

Knew what I was doin, everyday that I've been doin it  
(okay)

Seein niggaz havin a good time, so I'ma ruin it (yeah)  
Fuck you, and fuck your man, both y'all niggaz is puss!  
Frontin like you out the jungle but ain't never seen a  
bush!

When push comes to shove, whatever love we had take  
it witchu

Now peep what I just said and see how long it takes to  
hit you

Everybody knows you can talk all day (YES)

But when it's on what you gonna do - walk away? (YES)

*[Chorus]*

*[DMX]*

Man, I told you I lock jaws, carry a glock four  
Close my eyes on y'all niggaz, the bullets'll watch yours  
Then I gotta open up another can of ass-whippin  
Y'all niggaz better pucker up, time for some real ass-  
kissin

I'm a simple man, I lead a simple life, I mean simple  
like

I don't need much to be aight, live off the land, eat  
atnight

Handle whatever's comin when I get there, but I'm  
good (WHAT?!)

Dismantle whatever's comin, y'all niggaz sit there and  
put up hoods!

How my niggaz feelin? (GOOD!) How my niggaz like it?  
(ROUGH!)

What my niggaz want? (BLOOD!) We stay callin niggaz  
bluff

But if it's got to be, then it's gon' be, c'mon let's eat

Whatever my niggaz want from me, is what my niggaz  
gonna get from me  
And if I ever.. let the words, of another nigga bother me  
I might as well.. let the sperm, of that other nigga  
father me  
But they know, like I know, the black Rhino  
Niggaz rippin through em and let the nine blow  
Nigga die slow! Oh.. oh oh!!

*[Chorus 3X]*

*[DMX]*

Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce  
What? Ruff Ryders, Volume One, the compilation  
DMX, Swizz Beats, uhh, double up  
What? Double up, y'all gotta feel us  
Y'all GOTTA feel us  
Rrrrr, ARF ARF, woo woo!

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