

Dmx "Spellbound"

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Intro:

Solo don't spell like this money, Know what I'm sayin'?
Need to get at me with dat dumb shit.
Hit me dawg. Hey Wood, what's up dawg.
Ohh, Uhh. Check it out yall. Big vees on the
muthfucking tables.
This how it's goin dizzee

Verse #1:

Spell Bound,
It ain't hard to tell
You go crazy, when the S-P-E-L-L
You won't catch it or match it
But once you how much it,
Heats up the crowd,
Yo'll reach but won't touch it
As long as I'm the D-M-X
The rhymes are D-O-P-E cold
D-A-M-A-G-E any E-M-C-E-E
I K-I-L-L and K-I-L-L to W-O-R-K U-N-T-I-L
I hit the fest and up the best of them all
S-P-E-L-L-I-N-G until they fall
Dropping like an F-L-Y they T-R-Y to get built
The D-M-X will allways die
Another body in the M-O-R-G-U-E
You will be trying to battle and can't emcee
S-P-E-L-L-B-O-U-N-D is the S-T-Y-L-E I like the to U-S-E
When I am rhyiming or R-I-P-P-I-N-G
Keeping on timing I'm in my P-R-I-M-E
The D-M-X E-L-I-M-I-N-A-T-S C-O-M-P-E-T-I-T-I-O-N and
the rest
Y-O-N-K-E-R-S the dub B-R-O-N-X
Mahnhattan, Brooklyn or Q-U-E-E-N-S
is where I'm F-R-O-M
And I'm gone have to show them
And if they are B-I-T-E-R-S I do not them
How can I S-P-E-L-L
W-E-L-L
Raising some H-E-L-L
Weighting to B-E-L-L
Staying at the T-O-P
I'm R-U-G-G-E-D

And if you went to Do B-A-T-T-L-E then see me
But you will L-O-S-E-H-E-I-N-S-T
Me the D-M-X cause I'm the D-O-P-E-S-T
I'll always B-E-A-T any E-M-C-E-E
That has enough heart to S-T-E-P T-O M-E
S-T-Y-L-E that is W-I-L-D
It's Spellbound
Thats a N-A-M-E
Pumpin' lyrics that are based on my ability to spell
did I just fuck it up it ain't hard to tell

DMX: Yeah. Keep that goin' babe. Cause I'm 'gon show
'em somthin' real on the spellbound tip. Imma show
'em somthin', You know what I'm sayin'? Imma show
'em some real shit, right here.
Uh, check it out yall, check it, check it, check it out yall.
Now tell me if you catch what I'm sayin, baby. I'm on
some shit like, umm...

Verse #2:

I am T-H-E- O-R-I-G-I-N-A-L- A-U-T-H-O-R- O-F- S-P-E-L-L-
P-O-U-N-D cause X
M-A-R-X- T-H-E- S-P-O-T
Now,
D-I-D-N-Apostrophe-T you T-R-Y T-O- B-I-T-E And R-H-Y-
M-E U-S-I-N-G a S-T-Y-L-E that was made by me?
O-F- CO-U-R-S-E Y-O-U- D-I-D so D-O-N-T L-I-E
B-E-C-A-U-S-E Y-O-U-R-E C-A-U-G-H-T
O-U-T T-H-E-R-E A-N-D S-T-R-A-I-G-H-T U-P
B-U-S-T-E-D- C-H-U-M-P- N-O-W- W-H-A-T.

Outro (DMX explains what he spelled out):

Now what the fuck I spelled was...

"Didn't you try to bite the rhyme, using the style that
was made by me?

Of course you did, So don't lie, because you could out
there and straight bust it chump.

Now what?"

You know what I'm sayin. Now thats what
mutherfuckers that have to rewind on they tapedeck.

Yah mean. Catch it if you can baby. Spellbound.

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