

DMX "Stomp"

Visit "[Stomp](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

One
Y'all done fucked up now
Oh shit, ryde or die nigga

Its Yung Wun with the big gun, what you gon do boy
You betta sit down boy we don't play like that
Betta yet tell ya man to put down the gat
Before it get ugly, I'ma leave ya bloody, lil' bloody

Don't play with the gun smoke
For the East to the West Coast
Nigga get [unverified] no problem Barry
You no cemetery, home
Is the pipe bomb dropped off in the woods
A man to come home

It's a three be like that
Tell his ass to come right back to the block with a gat
Standin' out in the track with a bumma hard
Bummin' weed into the sack

Nigga let the weed smoke blow
I'm intoxicated trying to make a few hits in the head
Baby, cause I be wilder, big baller call up with quarter
Trying to make a few [unverified] be borrowing from
the police

Never wanna follow and parlor
(That's Shit)
And it ain't no stoppin' it
Y'all niggas from [unverified] ain't lockin' it

Give it up, give it up, g-g-give it up
Them cops on put and they came to town
Y'all boys betta put em up, put em up what
Put 'em up, put em up, p-p-put em up
This is a stick up and y'all boys betta give it up

Give it up, give it up, g-g-give it up
Them cops on put and they came to town
Y'all boys betta put em up, put em up what
Put 'em up, put em up, p-p-put em up

This is a stick up and y'all boys betta give it up

Look, I'm slippin' right behind ya nigga
Don't try to hide cause I'll find ya nigga
I'm representin' big county nigga
I gotta a clip for all ya slimy niggas
Don't eva try me nigga
Don't try to run no bull shit like that [unverified] nigga

You know I'ma a fool for this, I gots two for this
I'll tear yo mammy and your crew plus you for this
Them Daddy dollars y'all, my shit harder dog
I'm from the city of Caprise and them parlors y'all

I'ma go and kill this nigga
Kiss above this realest nigga
First nigga to take you to the bar
And now you feel this nigga
The respect you gotta give us

Slip n slide and ruff ryders nigga
And all yo money can't buy this nigga
My extcacy got me willin' nigga
I'm twice that body nigga
About 100 miles an hour nigga

Trick Daddy, Trick Daddy
Yung Wun, Yung Wun
Yo, Ball Out

Give it up, give it up, g-g-give it up
Them cops on put and they came to town
Y'all boys betta put em up, put em up what
Put 'em up, put em up, p-p-put em up
This is a stick up and y'all boys betta give it up

Give it up, give it up, g-g-give it up
Them cops on put and they came to town
Y'all boys betta put em up, put em up what
Put 'em up, put em up, p-p-put em up
This is a stick up and y'all boys betta give it up

Aah, wait a minute God dammit
Y'all done fucked up now
Y'all gotta nigga from the A on the Ruff Ryde
Representin' from the South in a glass [unverified]

This man got cash in mind on the cash route
Niggas there with they ass out
Talkin' bout Yung Wun's a bitch
(Man)

That DS Clique I'ma bout to pitch a fuckin fit

And start blowin' this bitch
What you think my gun bust ice one
Down in Georgia, six hours from Florida
Niggas get slaughtered, boy where I'm from

Problems gon get solved by getting robbed
'Causin' tear drops and closed caskets
On tha glasses get beside thyself
And suffocate from plastic face down on a mattress

Give it up, give it up, g-g-give it up
Them cops on put and they came to town
Y'all boys betta put em up, put em up what
Put 'em up, put em up, p-p-put em up
This is a stick up and y'all boys betta give it up

Give it up, give it up, g-g-give it up
Them cops on put and they came to town
Y'all boys betta put em up, put em up what
Put 'em up, put em up, p-p-put em up
This is a stick up and y'all boys betta give it up

Visit [DMX](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.