

DMX "The Great"

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Wooh Come on Wooh Uh, uh, wooh Come on Wooh

Uh, uh uh

Man, I hear you niggas talkin
But'choo walkin the wrong way to really mean it
I done heard it, I done seen it, don't get caught up in

between it Its a dark road you walkin on, same street that I be

stalkin on

Suppose to be quiet, but you keep talkin on

Now ya mouth got you in some shit

So we gon' let everybody see your gangsta ass get smaked like a bitch

Guess I'll remind y'all niggas, I can find y'all niggas Click click, whats up, walk up right behind y'all niggas Once the four four hit'cha

You ain't going no where but out the door on a stretcha Boy, I'ma get'cha

Wet y'all niggas up like a pool

'Cause I done told you, Y'ALL GON' MAKE ME LOSE MY

Yo Knock get the glock, these bitch niggas is actin Making movies, we'll make a movie about this shit after is happened

All that yappin, that them niggas is gettin away with Take it easy my friend, let 'em know, dog ain't to be played with

A nigga gotta take a girl with the back I'm fuckin with the hood and I'm back I wish you understood why I'm back It would take a lotta pressure off my back A nigga gotta take a girl with the back I'm fuckin with the hood and I'm back I wish you understood why I'm back It would take a lotta pressure off my back

Uh, uh, uh

Most of these hard rocks turn out to be soft as wet dog shit

Talkin shit, but when the fog spits, dog they all split Then all hit the ground around the same time In the same frame of mind, ?thangs up in the nine? Left them bitches blind, hit 'em up from behind Yeah, thats how you do that

And he had such a good head up on his shoulders, but I blew that

Fuck you black, you new cats don't know somethin important

You die quick fuckin with my shit, and my shits extortin House rules, when I speak, y'all niggas listen I drop jewels that y'all cats can't afford to keep missin Drinkin'fueled by drugs

Shits about to get real outta hand dog, betta get ya man dog

Rap shit comes second, I'ma show you what a robber do

Mention ice one more time and I'm robbin you Tie you up for a week starvin you Beatin the shit outta you everday, 'cause yo, these niggas gotta pay

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Uh, uh, uh

Dog it ain't no secret 'bout how its going down once I put on the pressure

It ain't nothing but another nigga put on a stretcher With a blanket over his face, take him to the morgue with the waste

'Cause he was in the wrong place at the wrong time So I gave it to him in his chest

In his throat, in his head, in his back, through his vest, YES

Ain't a whole lot to braking a nigga down fast They call me black 'cause thats how I'm gon' be on that ass

Y'all pussy niggas think y'all sweet But ain't a fuckin thing going down til I eat So can I beef? You betta while you still got teeth 'Cause they about to get knocked out, hopped out On that ass with a blast that'll make ya shit drop out Popped out, through a you know what 'Cause you know why, and you know my Motherfuckin name up in this game And bitch, you know I

Will never be crossed flippin, but on some east coast terms New York niggas do, fuck the perms

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