

## Dmx

# "We're Back Featuring EVE AND Jadakiss"

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Ruff Ryders, they're back  
This is what you're tellin' me, okay  
It all comes down to this, huh? Okay  
This is what you fuckin' tellin' me, and that this is it?  
Okay

How many slugs should I plug into yo' chest before it's  
get filled?  
Since you ain't got nuttin' else to do but get killed  
Been a fiend every since I found out how a slaughter  
taste  
Empty a clip of hollow tips into yo' daughter's face

'Cause that's just the type of shit that I'm on  
Collect my dough, make the fuckin' hit an' I'm gone  
I ain't never gots to worry about the aim  
Infrared to your head will make sure I hit him in the  
brain

Blaow, one mo' time for good luck, for what?  
He was already dead, what the fuck?  
I be breakin' my shit up off in a nigga  
When I don't see nuttin' but soft in a nigga

Fuckin' coward, I wonder how it feels  
To have to look at your moms squeal after I hit her with  
the steel  
Ill, that's how a nigga blows shit up  
Believe whoever I hit up will never get up

Tell me how it's goin' down, nigga  
If I'm bein' a fuckin' clown, nigga  
Take a couple of rounds, nigga, I keep a toast real  
close  
In case I gotta turn the rest of yo' peeps into ghosts

Fuck it, I'm ready for combat with a gat  
That'll make any nigga become a meal for the fuckin'  
rats  
There won't be nuttin' left of money but a soup bone  
Big motherfuckin' DMX from the group home

Niggaz don't mean what they say when they talk  
Niggaz lean a certain kind of way when they walk  
Niggaz don't mean what they say when they talk  
Niggaz lean a certain kind of way when they walk

Since the first day in it, I made a promise to myself  
I was gonna make it happen, that's the way I felt  
You know Philly never scared, play the cards we dealt  
Doin' it my way, you bitches strugglin' for help

I hear your rumors an' your so-called beefs  
But it's a different story any time we meet in the streets  
I'm fully in it, bitch, your shit is juvenile to me  
We can squash it, go 'head, let you warm up the crowd  
for me

I hate to even be like this, y'all bring it out  
To tell the truth, it excites me, I scream it out  
Sick wid'dit, ain't a bitch that can get wid'dit  
Admit it, I'm that bitch you can't live wid'dit

An' I'ma keep it comin' long as I'm here  
Pitbull, back at'cha neck, I'm hearin' them cheer  
E V E is what they need in they life, I'm 'bout mine  
Now I'm done wit'chu, fuck out my face, wastin' my  
time

Bitches don't mean what they say when they talk  
Bitches lean a certain kind of way when they walk  
Bitches don't mean what they say when they talk  
Bitches lean a certain kind of way when they walk

Aiyyo, I got a wet haze, coke an' a P-blow block  
But y'all still missin' the point like a free throw shot  
Get it? This ain't some'n you learn, this is some'n you  
earn  
Turn it up an' give me some'n to burn

That boy 'Kiss is a helluva man  
Treat your life like a cell phone, so try to get a helluva  
plan  
'Cause most dudes left the hood broke  
A couple knew what they was doin', so they came back  
like good coke

Down south, they'll tell you 'Kiss is good folk  
Up north, I hit my niggaz off with good smoke  
Out west, they ridin' with me, now I'm back hard  
I'm just worried bout the rats that's in my back yard

Hated by many, confronted by none

I trust two guys, one's God an' one is my gun  
Jada is the nice guy, 'Kiss is the monster  
D-Block an' Double R is my sponsor

Cowards don't mean what they say when they talk  
Cowards lean a certain kind of way when they walk  
Cowards don't mean what they say when they talk  
Cowards lean a certain kind of way when they walk  
Fuckin' cowards

Niggaz can't be fuckin' serious, y'all niggaz pussy  
Niggaz pussy, y'all don't like it? Bring it, bitch  
Just a lil' some'n, man, to let y'all know  
To niggaz know, man, matter of fact  
Matter of fact, y'all niggaz, excuse my back, man

Straight up, y'all niggaz, pardon my back  
I ain't got no rap for no sucka-ass niggaz  
Five time motherfuckin' champ  
Five times, bitch, touch that, then holla back,  
motherfucker  
A nigga done had this rap shit, I'm out

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