

DMX

"Whatcha Gonna Do"

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[Chorus]

I say
I can give it to you but whatcha gon do wit it,
I can give it to you but whatcha gon doo [2x]
wha-wha wha-wha whaaat

[Jayo Felony]

I can give it to ya but whatcha gonna do wit it
When Im in Texas Im bumpin' screw music
With Big Mike and Scarface and Luke loop
Me and lil' Crook like Bo and Luke duke
When Im in Miama I go to scoop Luke
To see the peep show and hit the duke shoot
Went to Branson, back to back, Lex coup
Up in "Harlem World" in my Timb boots
Two suckers had beef so I watched them shoot
Called up Benny Rat, copped a bullet proof
Seen T-Funk he took is to the fruit
Then he went to the Tunnell and brought down the roof
Mink coats and moet, bitches drippin sweat
Slang a cassette to Funkmaster Flex
And now Im bumpin' on East Coast tapedecks
Went from Swatch to platinum Rolex
S.D., Jersey we getting more sex
flow next
go next

[Chorus]

[Hook]

Im too sexy for my motherfuckin hood, hood
Im too sexy for my motherfuckin low ridahh [2x]

[Method Man]

If my niggas cant eat then yall niggaz cant sleep
I just begun to peep Nightmare on Elm Street
Release from Jones Beach to South Beach, capeesh?
Kickin dust as I bust, peace
And all them crooked cops on the beat
My niggas bring the funk like your Grandpa feet
Til death do us part, save my bullets for the charts
With darts, like HBO watching after dark

No love for a mark, even less for a trick
That wanna be like Mike, Mike who my ...
Real shit hotness
Run wit my niggas that aint got shit
Pop shit, and peddle poetry for profit
One time, out for mine, but cant stop it
Trying to keep they hands in my pocket
So I bring obnoxious, infected lah that be toxic
Leave the crop scene spotless
Mix the green with the chocolate, heres the topic
Niggas, synchronize your watches
We're goin in, wit nothing but a clan logo
Mr. meth, (DMX!)
Im running loco
motherfucker
[Chorus]

[Hook]

[DMX]

I got a wicked flow and Im gonna kick it yo
Feel the pressure
Snatching niggas up just like a chain off the dresser
Niggas hit me with the best shit then what
I shake that bullshit off *arf arf arf* then go ...
Ive been down too long, cant a motherfucker show me
nothing
Y'all .. niggas is duckin me like you owe me something
I got more homies than an esse, but lets say
I couldnt talk you wouldnt walk my way on your best
day
The best way you can hope to get close to me
Is right here under my wing like you're supposed to be
The first time you start acting fuckin strange
Best to be ducking range
Talkin shit wearing a fuckin' chain
I break niggaz like promises
Split em' open like Thomas'
And sell more drugs than a pharmacist
Strapped wit nothing but a rhyme a long history of
violent crime
Attitude that doesnt mind doing time

[Chorus]

[Hook]

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