

## Dmx "World's Greatest"

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[Hook]

It's the world's greatest

(Ruff Ryders)

Make you throw your bike's up

Make you rep your hood, now scream

Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

I think I'm getting why these muthaf-ckers hate me

'Cause I've been putting pressure on errything lately

And I'm here pressure bust pipes kinda easy

With that being said I apologize to BP

But to the rest of yall it's no courtesy

I'm not a ? none of you burden me

Next generation at the double R lights up

li'm the next nigga that's gon' make 'em throw they  
bikes up

I literally had million's watching me

On the stage turning dudes to a mockery

Get it, copy with me with no ?

This niggas is chickens and beef steady talkin' bout  
they go HAM

You confused you meat lover

I got Swizz feelin' like Dre when he made Deep Cover

I'm the next Double R meal ticket

Make like a deck of cards nigga, deal wit' it!

[Hook]

[Drag On]

My flow dope like the methadone clinic

Pull on the Phantom when you see a don in it

Glove box you might see the Kuran in it

Underneath the firearm, am I wrong with it

I drop the roof to be captured by the sun

Relay my bars and remastered every one

Nigga's wonderin' where the f-ck Drag at?

I'm on Twitter hittin' everybody back

Drag to the dash I aint back to claim shit

I still got the same crown I first came wit'

If I had to do it all again, I wouldn't change shit

Now I'ma shine when the rain get thick nigga

[Hook:]

[Sheek Louch]

Donnie G, ayo

All the pretty girls go round the ouside

Porsche or Range Rover meet me in the ride

Windows on jet black you ain't gotta hide

Donnie, Razor Ramone, Bobby Backlund

This my throne cranberry silver patron, they love me

Hat back like I'm 15 face clean

Nice blue jeans sitting on the Louie

I used to run base and I don't mean that

A long way from Dr Jays and Conways

I still like hoodrats some Beyonces

Pop off you aint' ever seen Ak's

Top down, Eddie Levert and the old J's (whoa)

Donnie killin' that UFO

It took a little while but Donnie gon blow

Hater seen Sheek nope, Donnie on the go

Might as well call me butter cause Donnie on a roll

[Hook]

[Jadakiss]

Ayo, personally I think I'm underrated if nothing else

I ask around, they you Jada is something else

Muthaf-ck who they know it's the kid with the diesel

bars and cool aid flow

It's a couple dudes I aint got rid of yet

But it aint no rush, niggas is butt like the back of the  
cigarette

Holla when it's time for the blood to get spilled

I only negotiate for thugs to get killed

Hustler, artist, CEO, on the low, blowin' strawberry Kiwi  
dro

Sling cane til they cut off my hands, other than that

I'ma spit pain til they cut off my glands

Got work all over the stove

Gettin' money all over the globe

In the Range all over road

Cribs and the whips is lavish

Double R mob life, kissâ€¦!

[Hook]

You know me, playing kiss with your bitch

She can call time, running trio on ya bitch

Shoot 'em in the mouth, bet you he aint gon snitch

F-ckin' with 3 bad niggas

Telling your girl full of tea bag niggas

She's wavy we crazy  
ADHD, know where the weight be  
On the scale with the guns off safety  
Eyes hazy, money mansion Mercedes  
Surrounded by killers, OG, crack babies  
Loading up the nine, dont say a dime  
Two blunts in the Watson 749  
Red wine avocado, salad with the lambs  
? head honcho, rocking the poncho  
Way out in Mexico, 10 for the bird let you place the  
decimel  
Turn ya ass vegetable

[Hook]

[DMX]

You the next nigga, I'm the ex nigga  
Name still ringing bells so f-ck the rest nigga  
I do this shit for real  
Y'all niggas is acting, I'm old school like Andre the  
giant and Bob Backlund  
Cats aint never been able to ever  
F-ck with the dawg, whatever the weather  
I come through, niggas bow down like Muslims praying  
I'm just tryna understand what these fools are saying  
Don't make me, somebody better take me outta here  
This is what it came down to, f-ck outta here  
Cats gotta fear, a nigga like me  
I come through in beast mode from New York to AZ  
Bitch you fucking crazy, thinking Dog aint got it  
Dog gon hit it, as soon as y'all slide  
I'ma scratch to the death, til there's half of 'em left  
I'ma last of 'em left, til the last of my breath

[Hook]

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