

# DMX

## "Wrong Or Right (I'm Tired)"

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**(feat. Bzr Royale)**

[Bzr] AHH!!

[DMX] Uhh, yeah

[Bzr] DMX

[DMX] Uh-huh (uh-huh) uhh

[Bzr] Bzr Royale - yeah, yeah, YEAH!

[Bzr] OOOOOOOOOH! .. YEAH!!!

[Chorus: DMX]

I'm tired of answering for shit in MY LIFE

It doesn't matter if it's wrong or right

Tired of answering for shit that I DO

Enough about me, MAN WHAT THE FUCK ABOUT YOU?!

[Bzr Royale]

Dreamin, starvin, drinkin, smokin

Wishin, hopin, infra scopin

Hater prayin for the day man

What I'm sayin's hard not playin

Feel the world is Aquaman

Say them things for days it's rainin

And it's always rainin, and it's always some'n

I'ma keep on comin, I'ma keep on comin

So butterflies can't reach my stomach

to get my heartbeat jumpin and my blood flow pumpin

So my life means some'n and it ain't no frontin

for the respect you get for the work in the climbin

For the ways that's beside me and the niggaz that don't like me

Got a pistol and my iron if you wanna get to firin

We can all keep the violence, we can all get the iron

It's all about the timin if you wanna get the hype in - early!

[Chorus]

[DMX]

Top, dog, cat's don't, know (WHAT!)

Can't fuck with the flow from Y.O. (WHAT!)

Ridin too much dick, say it ain't so (YEA!)

I'm about to let the dog blow, YO!

Get the fuck out the way or get bit (C'MON!)  
I ain't with the industry bullshit (UHH)  
Cause this is what you'll get (UHH)  
Stomped the fuck out or, shut the fuck up and (WHAT!)  
Put cats down never, got the fuck up and (WHAT!)  
What the fuck's up bitch, I'm tired of talkin  
I'm about to let my finger do the walkin (O-KAY!)  
Before we outlined in, chalk in the middle of the street  
Just start to feelin a little bit of heat (C'MON!)  
Don't let the steel in the street that you know go to your  
head  
Fuck around you gon' wake up, DEAD (aight?)  
I ain't playin wit'chu bitches, I got 20 years in it  
But I realize, it only takes a minute, to end it

*[Chorus]*

*[Bzr Royale]*

It's Bzr Royale, come do it live  
Mama say, mama sah, mama macusa!  
We in {?} probably they know why  
Not tryin to be funny; my time is money  
See - OFTEN runnin we out the gate  
My - HORSE is gunnin, we winnin this race  
It's Bloodline (niggaz) it's no time (nigga)  
for bitch ass (niggaz) to fool my (niggaz)  
Drinkin daily, old ceiling leakin  
Men seem tense still smokin, drinkin  
Hammers ready for them billings  
Tryna creep up in my building  
Drunk ass bitches, what's the matter with your mind?  
Learn how to live or you learn how to die  
Kill a killa, be a killa, that's what's REALLY HOOD  
That's what's REALLY GOOD, wish a NIGGA WOULD

*[Chorus]*

*[Bzr Royale - over Chorus]*

YEAH! YEAH! YEAH! YEAH! YEAH!  
AHH-HOOOO!!  
YEAH! YEAH! YEAH! YEAH! YEAH!

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