MotoLyrics

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Funkmaster Flex "Do You - Dmx"

Visit "Do You - Dmx" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro] That "T" would help though Here we go again Yeah, check it out, y'all Check it out, check it out Check it out y'all, check it out y'all Straight Y.O. mother fuckers

Now days cats and middleman, little man, ain't controlling shit

Talk about holding bricks, but ain't holding dick Niggas talk real slick, but that's about it Soon as I see 'em headed my way, I cut them off quick Must you beat me in my head everytime I come through?

It's shit like, everybody tells me I sound just like you But you not me, got me? And you can live without me If I wasn't DMX, you wouldn't give a fuck about me Ain't about "Dog I wanna be just like you" How about you wanting to be just like you? You can do what I do, just in your own way Shit, I get niggas that ride big every fuckin' day (I-

ight?)

If you got talent, talent is yours, it can't be mine And it take you where it's gon' take you, it'll be fine Let me hit 'em with the rewind

Do you and I'll do me

To me you'll see how real you'll be

1 - Do you - 'cause what it boils down to it's true Do you - 'cause you are held accountable fo ryou Do you - Is that really what you want me to see Do you - 'cause l'mma do me, truley

Do you - 'cause what it boils down to, it's true Do you - 'cause you are held accountable for you Do you - Is that really what you want me to see Do you - 'cause l'mma do me, truley

Hey yo dog, I got lyrics Hey yo dog, I got beats (Word) Damn, is this the type of shit I gots to put up with in the streets?

Used to be able to walk, not have to talk to nobody

Everywhere I go it's like I bring the whole party It ain't about tryin' to follow or tryin' to be like But if we all see it through the eyes of the Lord, we see a light (c'mon) Just let me get a hold of the mic, I'll teach you a little something Now the good things that go wrong because of a little frontin' Express yourselves, be who you are, umm umm, you're a shining star You don't even know what you got inside How the fuck you gon' find out, you keep wanting to ride Hey yo, I ain't gon' let it slide no more You're best to go for what you know Can't do you, then what you flow for You ain't gon' get there tryin' to be me, dog Look through your eyes, see what you see

Repeat 1

Like fuck it, you wanna be me? Here's what you do Grow up neglected by both parents and still pull through

You gots to come up fucked up, get treated like shit Then have your mother's new boyfriend smack you like a bitch

Turn into a killer, don't carry shottie

'cause the way it's goin' down right now, you gon' kill somebody

Get a dog, walk the streets, learn what you need to learn

Better have a cause but because you'll get burned You got 15 years without ever coming out

And beat your fist at the world and what they talkin' about

Then get locked up every two years

For two years keep it real, hold back all tears, face your fears

Become a man before your time, rap but live out your rhymes

Let 'em know what's on your mind, then you'll get your shine

In time, everything you hear will come true But you won't be doin' me, you'll be doin' you

Repeat 1 until fade

Visit Funkmaster Flex page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.