

# Jadakiss "Uh-Hunh!"

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Errrr, here we go again

Uh, un-hunh

Uh, un-hunh

Uh, un-hunh

[DMX] Yeah, yo Kiss

[Jada] What up dog?

[DMX] These niggaz running around here like they  
controlling this shit

[Jada] No doubt

[DMX] Let's show these niggaz how to take hold of this  
shit

[Jada] That's what I'm talkin about baby

[DMX] For real baby

[Jada] Let's get it on

[DMX]

I only gave you the crown so I could shoot it off your  
fuckin head

Yall niggaz fuckin dead, you heard what the fuck I said

I talk shit cause I walk shit, start shit, New York shit

The hawk shit, spark shit, the dark shit

And it been that way, fuck how a nigga live it's gon' end  
that way

Niggaz is part of a game that I don't play

Never catch dog carrying what I don't weigh

That's three 45s, one 38, 173 pounds straight out the  
gate

I don't hate, got no beef but knock a nigga off quick

And I'm mad like a bitch and a nigga with a soft dick

Get off this, fucking with X, but on some other shit

Why the fuck you fucking with X? You must be fucking  
with X

Go catch a chicken, fucking with me you gon' catch a  
whippen

[Chorus: Jadakiss & DMX]

Un-hunh, here we go again

Un-hunh, here we go again

Un-hunh, here we go again

Un-hunh, here we go again

Un-hunh, here we go again

Un-hunh, here we go again

Un-hunh, here we go again  
Un-hunh, here we go again

[Jadakiss]

Look don't try to apologize on your two way  
Sympathy don't amuse me, go get your uzi  
And let's make a real movie  
Play bad guy and good guy til the hood die  
Toast yall cowards  
Now I know the reason why Pac ain't really like most yall  
cowards  
Im'a show you how to swing the chrome for real  
Dog this year we gon' bring it home for real  
What you wanna bet the llama'll squash you  
I been had a white fan base before the signing of  
Marshall  
Boy Kiss is thorough, hit your girl  
Put it all up her stomach til she earl  
Yall niggaz ain't nice ya lucky  
So fuck it Im'a sell dope long as the price is lovely  
And it ain't only the voice it's the bars of death  
DMX and Jadakiss nigga guard ya chest

[Chorus]

[DMX]

When is they getting off our dicks, them niggaz is  
clowns  
How many dogs you let go up, still getting down  
Like 'face said, last of a dying breed  
For stomach and I feed still trying to eat  
Lead by greed that's when you fuck up  
Yall niggaz gonna know when we hungry, you get stuck  
up  
(What what?) What's up? Fuck a nigga yelling  
Y-O motherfucker for real, yo 'Kiss tell 'em

[Jadakiss]

Shoot to kill, stomp niggaz out boot to grill  
I'll give you a reason why I'm "The Truth" for real  
Niggaz can't fuck with Kiss, I mean that  
Had to stop eating red meat cause I ate too many  
Beanie-Macs  
I'm not one of them niggaz and since you so richeous  
Don't make me send your ass to Ala quicker  
Niggaz gas you to force your hand  
Realistically you just a worker and your boss is my man

[Chorus] - 2X

