MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Jadakiss ''Un-Hunh!(feat. DMX''

Visit "Un-Hunh!(feat. DMX" on MotoLyrics.com

Errrr, here we go again Uh, un-hunh Uh, un-hunh Uh. un-hunh [DMX] Yeah, yo Kiss [Jada] What up dog? [DMX] These niggas running around here like they controling this shit [Jada] No doubt [DMX] Let's show these niggas 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 niggas 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 Niggas 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

[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 niggas 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 niggas 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 niggas 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]

Sheet could kill, stomp niggas out boot the grill I'll give you a reason why I'm the truth for real Niggas 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 niggas and since you so richeous Don't make me send your ass to Ala quicker Niggas gas you to force your hand Realistically you just a worker and your boss is my man

[Chorus - 2X]

Visit <u>Jadakiss</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.