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## **Jadakiss** "Un-Hunh!"

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Err, here we go again

Uh, un-hunh

Uh, un-hunh

Uh, un-hunh

Yeah, yo Kiss

What up dog?

These niggas running around here like they controlling this shit

No doubt

Let's show these niggas how to take hold of this shit

That's what I'm talkin' about baby

For real baby

Let's get it on

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

Y'all 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 45's, one 38, 173 pounds straight out the gate

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

Un-hunh, here we go again

## Un-hunh, here we go again

Yo, yo 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 till the hood die Toast y'all cowards
Now I know the reason why Pac ain't really like most y'all cowards
I'ma show you how to swing the chrome for real Dog this year we gon' bring it home for real

What you wanna bet the lama'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 till she earl
Y'all niggas ain't nice ya lucky
So fuck it, I'ma 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

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

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 Y'all niggas gonna know when we hungry, you get stuck up

What's up? Fuck a nigga yelling Y O motherfucker for real, yo Kiss tell 'em

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

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

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