

Ruff Ryders

"Some X S*"**

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If I thought y'all niggaz really wanted drama
I'da been pulled out the armor, word to my momma
I'ma hit y'all niggaz with somethin' that you ain't never
felt

(What?)

Hit y'all niggaz for frontin' you caught up in that hell

(What?)

If I thought that half the shit that bitches said was true
I'd be spitting lead at you, to dead your crew
But if you know a bitch? You don't listen to that bitch
You don't argue with that bitch, all you do is fuck that
bitch

If I listened to all the snake niggaz that's runnin' they
mouth
I wouldn't be in the crib, I'd be loadin' up, to run in your
house
But you can't fuck with cowards, cause a coward'll be a
coward
He'll end up killin' these cowards, and I'm not feelin'
these cowards

If I let the niggaz around my way tell me how to feel
about me
I guess I really, wouldn't be D
But I'm the best that ever did it, the best at it because I
live it
How many niggaz eat it and shit it, you cats want it?
Come and get it

Tell me how you feelin' now
I know you illin' now
Tell me how you feelin' now
I know you illin' now

Tell me how you feelin' now
I know you illin' now
Tell me how you feelin' now
I know you illin' now

It's not like me to have my back turned to open places

I wanna see it when it's comin', so I can open faces
Open cases got me payin' to stay out of jail
(What?)

While these streets, got me to prayin' to stay out of hell
(C'mon)
Slipped and I fell, got back up slipped again
But no matter what it's been, niggaz never got a win
It's a thin line I walk, everyday but I'm good with it

Project nigga all my life, but wouldn't say the hood did
it
Knew what I was doin', everyday that I've been doin' it
(Okay)
Seein' niggaz havin' a good time, so I'ma ruin it
(Yeah)

Fuck you, and fuck your man, both y'all niggaz is puss
Frontin' like you out the jungle but ain't never seen a
bush
When push comes to shove
Whatever love we had take it witchu

Now peep what I just said and see how long it takes to
hit you
Everybody knows you can talk all day
(Yes)
But when it's on what you gonna do walk away
(Yes)

Tell me how you feelin' now
I know you illin' now
Tell me how you feelin' now
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Tell me how you feelin' now
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Tell me how you feelin' now
I know you illin' now

Man, I told you I lock jaws, carry a glock four
Close my eyes on y'all niggaz, the bullets'll watch yours
Then I gotta open up another can of ass whippin'
Y'all niggaz better pucker up, time for some real ass
kissin'

I'm a simple man, I lead a simple life, I mean simple
like
I don't need much to be aight, live off the land, eat at
night
Handle whatever's comin' when I get there, but I'm

good
(What?)

Dismantle whatever's comin'
Y'all niggaz sit there and put up hoods
How my niggaz feelin?
(Good)
How my niggaz like it?
(Rough)
What my niggaz want?
(Blood)
We stay callin' niggaz bluff

But if it's got to be, then it's gon' be
C'mon let's eat
Whatever my niggaz want from me
Is what my niggaz gonna get from me

And if I ever let the words, of another nigga bother me
I might as well let the sperm, of that other nigga father
me
But they know, like I know, the black Rhino
Niggaz rippin' through 'em and let the nine blow
Nigga die slow
(Oh, oh, oh)

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Tell me how you feelin' now
I know you illin' now

Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce
(What?, what?, what?, what?, what?)
(What?, what?, what?, what?)
Ruff Ryders, Volume One, the compilation
DMX, Swizz Beats, uhh, double up
(What?, what?, what?, what?, what?)
(What?, what?, what?, what?)
Double up, y'all gotta feel us
Y'all gotta feel us

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