DMX F/ Sean Paul, Mr Vegas "Get Back"

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[Intro]

Heads up! Heads up! Here's another one! And a - and another one OOHHHHHHHHH!!!

[Chorus]

Yeek yeek woop woop!! why you all in my ear?!
Talking a whole bunch of shit
That I ain't trying to hear!
Get back muhfucker! You don't know me like that!
(Get back muhfucker!! You don't know me like that!!)
Yeek yeek woop woop!! I ain't playing around!
Make one false move I'll take ya down
Get back muhfucker! You don't know me like that!!)
(Get back muhfucker!! You don't know me like that!!)

[Verse]

WHOO!! S-s-so c'mon c'mon
DON'T ... get swung on, swung on
It's the knick knack paddywhack, still

It's the knick knack paddywhack, still ride in Cadillacs Family off the street! made my homies put the baggies back

Still stacking plaques! (yep!) still action packed! (yep!)
And dough!! I keep it flipping like acrobats!
That's why I pack a mac, that'll crack 'em back
Cause on my waist there's more Heat than the Shaq
Attack

But I ain't speaking about ballin, ballin
Just thinking about brawlin till y'all start bawlin
We all in together now, birds of a feather now
Just bought a plane so we changing the weather now
So put your brakes on, caps put your capes on
Or knock off your block, get dropped and have your
face flown

Cause I'll prove it! scratch off the music! Like hey little stupid! don't make me lose it!!

[Chorus]

[Bridge - repeat 4x]

I came (I came) I saw (I saw)
I hit 'em right dead in the jaw (in the jaw)

[Verse]

See I caught 'em wit a right hook, caught 'em wit a jab Caught 'em wit an uppercut, kicked 'em in his ass Sent him on his way cause I ain't for that talk! No trips to the county, I ain't for that walk! We split like two pins at the end of a lane We'll knock out your spotlight and put an end to your vain

Put a DTP pendant at the end of yo chain Then put the booty of a Swisha at the end of a flame

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

HEY! You want what wit me?!
I'm a tell you one time, don't FUCK wit me!
GET DOWN! Cause I ain't got nothing to lose
I'm having a bad day, don't make me take it out on you!

You want what wit me?!
I'm a tell you one time, don't FUCK wit me!
GET DOWN! Cause I ain't got nothing to lose
And I'm having a bad day, don't make me take it out on you!

[Verse]

Man! Cause I don't wanna do that
I want to have a good time and enjoy my Jack
Sit back and watch the women get drunk as hell
So I can wake up in the morning wit a story to tell
I know it's been a lil while since I been out the house!
But now I'm here, you wanna stand around running
your mouth?!

I can't hear nothing you saying or spitting, so wassup! Can't you see we in the club?! Man shut the fuck up!!

[Chorus]

[Outro]

Ah! We in the Red Light District!!
Ah! We in the Red Light District!!
WHOO!! We in the Red Light District!!
Ah! We in the Red Light District!!
WHOO!! We in the Red Light District!!
WHOO!! The Red Light District!!
WHOO!! The Red Light District!!
Ah, we in The Red Light District

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