

DMX f/ Busta Rhymes, Swizz Beatz

"Come Thru"

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[Chorus: Swizz Beatz - 2X]

When I Come thru Everything gon' Stop

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When I Come thru Everything gon' Stop

Now move.. move.. move.. move..

[DMX]

X comes thru the hood, like here comes trouble

Year of the dog again, first week double

Low in the rider, east coast nigga

Fo' in the rider, street loc nigga

Far for jiggy but like biggie bitches call me big poppa

I got a big dick and I'd a pop her

Yea the kid talk shit but the kid don't front

How ever shit go "Give 'Em What They Want"

I ain't signing shit, love my fans

But Cross this line with the camera in your hands

Cause it could get real ugly real thick

And you like this nigga ???? real quick

Motherfuckin' right, I ain't got time for the small talk

One of us has got to go down, we can't all walk

You know this as well as I do

But I promise you, I'm go hide you and no one will find you

[Chorus] (Swizz Beatz)

[Busta Rhymes]

Stop nigga, hold up, you know I don't quit

You see I'm back and I'm comin' to smash your shit

And ahhla back with the god and bus-a-bus nigga

This time I'm Bringin' the shovel so I can come and dig another grave

For all of you bastards what the fuck you think you doin'

I'll put a stop to your function and anybody movin'

And then I'll fuck up production and any crew you flew in

You ain't with me, you against me, The loser side you chosen

Anyway, word to ears, you niggaz know I ain't finished

I'll Fuck up every hood, and I'm back to handle my

business

You niggaz thinking you though like you ate a can of
spinach

In till we mash on you faggots and make you change
up your image

Flip mode in this bitch, Ruff Ryders is with me

You see we back on the block and yes, we runnin' the
city

Now you niggaz know the flow less ain't controlin' the
committee

Nothing' should be movin' unless my crew in it, you fell
me

[Chorus] (Swizz Beatz)

[DMX]

If there is money, I want half

Niggaz is funny to watch, go head laugh

Ain't nothing to smile about

For real, all niggaz is wildin' out

Niggaz who pound you out

We found you out in distance

Leg missin', head missin'

Something like 28 ??? missin'

And you know how the dessert do a nigga

Brake you down quick, residue a nigga

Can't stop the flow, Niggaz stop and go

When ever I drop, a million out the door

Y'all niggaz know, X got to be fucked with

Y'all run around on some dumb shit with a slump dick

Fuck a bitch, you niggaz know I don't mind scrapping

When I see you I see you what ever happens, happens

This ain't just rappin', niggaz talk a good one

You know what let that go, see me in the hood son

[Chorus] (Swizz Beatz)

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