

## **Sway & King Tech "Onyx And Dmx"**

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F/ DMX, Onyx

[Sway & King Tech]  
Revolution on the ones and twos  
Come on let's do this  
Onyx, DMX on the Wakeup Show  
Come on

[Sonsee]  
Word up, we in the zone yo  
O-N-Y-X, DMX  
Word up we bout' to flex  
Sonsee yo, yo, yo  
Verbally shot down, beat up, burnt up and sizzled  
I rock microphones, ya know it's me I shoot like missile  
Freestyle, meanwhile we in L.A.  
No doubt kid, hit em' in the place  
If he get too fly, yes yes y'all  
Ya comin' down, we gon' bring down the wall

[Fredro Starr]  
Yo wake up, time to break up what what  
Since you last in the cut raise it up  
No doubt, blow em' all out  
Official now, sinkin' em' out, it's all bounce  
Shake for ya head to leave you headless  
Eyes with redness  
Spray rap cats with burnin' lead tips  
Point blank range, take aim  
Blow ya brain out the frame  
Out to touch, spit this musical structure  
Yo, yo this is a lyrical destructure  
Path of disaster breaks mass  
Comin' at ya from blasts  
Catch ya, caught ya last  
Huff like asthma  
I couldn't care less  
You approachin' they death  
My own lyric politic with the feelings  
The devil himself, revel in himself  
Shots in America  
Assassinate ya character

Slaughter ya  
Twenty-one holes in ya Nautica  
What, what, what  
Yo, yo, yo

[Sway & King Tech]  
DMX, DMX, DMX

[DMX]  
Uh, check it out y'all  
Check it out, check it out, check it out y'all  
Check it out y'all, check it out y'all  
Check it, check it, check it, check it  
I thank the Lord everyday that I'm blessed with the gift  
I'm the best so unless you wanna mess with the stiff  
Don't touch that, uh-uh leave it alone  
When you walk past the doghouse leave it a bone  
Dogs bite, dogs fight, dogs light  
Scratch, shake and hold all night  
So when you hear that arf-arf start runnin'  
Cause when ya hear that arf-arf I'm comin'  
I don't like drama so I stay to myself  
Keep focus with this rap shit and pray for the wealth  
I want the money, give me the honies with big asses  
The most expensive champagne you got in big glasses  
First I'ma bash his head wide open  
Beggin' me to stop but at least he's wise open  
Didn't get his wish now he's a dish for the pack  
Two glowin' red eyes, everything else black

[Sticky Fingaz]  
Yeah and that's DMX, know what I'm sayin'  
Official yes, official yes yo  
Now Sticky Fingaz mad man, tear down stages  
Ain't nobody dead or alive can get with me and my  
rages  
Throw a clip in the gat, I'm sick of the yap  
I'm ready to bust a cap, it can happen  
And killas will get hit that's a rappin'  
My itch, will cap you up and get you blasted  
Closed casket, I'm the bald-headed bastard  
Black dust gave me black lungs, I pack guns  
I'm used to action like doctor bullets reaction  
Blaze the mack ten, show gun  
I can spot the sheisty villains  
Cause it takes one to know one  
Remove my mask and reveal myself  
If I was you, yo I would kill myself

[Sonsee]  
Hey yo, I got this date

Full swing mic attackin'  
Makin' big stackin'  
My brain is always packin' a plan  
To be pursuin' newer things that I'm doin'  
Hit ya with the zing  
Bada-boom bada-bing  
Spine is tingling  
Ring it up at ya register  
Sweat you can edit mister ding ding  
Come out fightin' recitin'  
What I'm writin' for ya uh like it  
Cause I'm a supremecist, grimicin' the menace  
The optimistic, pessimistic, guess the rest of it

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