

Vaya Con Dios "Scream Double R"

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(The chorus is drowned out and in the back round)
(Chorus) (x2)
[Eve (DMX)]
Get that ass up and Scream Double R (What!)
We ain't going nowhere we made it this far(Uh -1st time
come on - 2nd)
Let me see my, my dogs (*growls*)
Let me hear my, my dogs (*Barks*)

[DMX (Over Chorus)]
Uh, What, Uh, My Baby,
My, Baby, That's my baby COME ON!

[DMX]
Time to hit y'all cats with another joint from Eve and the
dog
And you know how we do baby creep in the fog
Now hold it down for the fellas, hold it down for the
girls
Keep motherfuckers knowing this rap shit is our world
(WHAT!)
Been there and done that (UH), had fun where the run
at (UH)
Don't got to shoot a motherfucker no more so put the
gun back (UH)
Pay niggas to do that, cause they a lot better at it
Keep the burner in the truck cause well you got to have
it (aight)
It's an unwritten law (uh huh)
Let a faggot open that unwritten door (uh huh)
Hit 'em with four (uh) hairline to the jaw (WHAT!)
That's what I'm aiming at
We going to get that nigga X aight well keep saying
that
Eve I wish you the best and I'll always love you (what)
Never hear me say FUCK YOU because I love you (what)
Always here for you when somebody else is not (uh)
A dog and his bitch blowing up the spot
Come on

(Chorus sounding regular)

(Chorus) (x2)

[Eve]

It should be against the law, me and the dog like a
brawl

And the only thing that can help you is God and you
should call on him

Weak sight, the streets like, creep like

Cause they got each other's she bark and he bite

It ain't strange you cats know the name

Double R scream it bubble hard it's a shame

Realest niggas doing it, them clowns they ruin it

Shut 'em down give 'em pounds cause palms go glue
in it

Sticky finger niggas steal each other's style

Claiming how they started things not original

Cats they get caught up in the glitter and glam

If that's the case you should be considered a fan

I'm like tired of the same beats that claim streets

Doing nothing but ducking from the hood got the same
speech

Only one you feeling is you niggas know the deal

Industry, fuck it, in the streets keep it real, nigga

(Chorus) (x2)

[DMX]

Since the beginning we both knew we was winning

Cause we been in all type of shit (uh) but kept on
spitting, hitting

Niggas in the head with that shit that let 'em know it
was the truth

So they feel that cause it's real black (WHAT!)

We never going to stop (uh), no matter what they say
(uh)

No matter what they do (uh) they'll never take it away
(Come On)

What the Lord give you let no man curse

E-V-E and DMX from the birth to the earth

[Eve]

Why they sick cause we still close thought that it was
over

Cats trying to tear us apart dogs got closer

All the shit we deal with only make us stronger

Try to do a lot of shit but they can't belong to

For real niggas scared us, steady catching them
bluffing

What you say shut up nigga saying much of nothing

Act like they don't want it but they demand it

Double R keep it hard and niggas can't stand it

(Chorus) (x3)

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