

# Get At Me Dog

DMX

Yeah, I'm right here dog

Where my dogs at?

We right here dog

Where my dogs at?

I'm right here dog What must I go through to show you shit is real?

And I ain't really never gave a fuck how niggaz feel

Rob then I steal, not 'cause I want to, 'cause I have to

Well don't make me show you with the Magnum

If you don't know by now then you slippin'

I'm on some bullshit thats got me jackin', niggaz flippin'

I got my man and them stay pretty like I'ma stay shitty

Crimey, it's all for the money, is you wit me? Hit the bitches, went out I could make the crime

And when it's on we transform like optimus prime

I'll form the head, roll out, let's make it happen

If we ain't gonna get it wit them, we'll take the cap down

Bust it off, gust it off on the softest niggaz

Money with the biggest mouth, yo let's off this nigga

A novice nigga, never made a sound

Breath too fuckin' hard like you gettin' bust down Ya niggaz wanna be killers?

Get at me dog

Ya niggaz wanna feel us?

Get at me dog

Ya niggaz want the bread?

Get at me dog Rrrrrr arf arf

What the deal? Ya niggaz wanna be killers?

Get at me dog

Ya niggaz wanna feel us?

Get at me dog

Ya niggaz want the bread?

Get at me dog Yeah, rrrrr arf arf

What the deal? Nowadays, don't get to good for certain niggaz, I'm hurtin niggaz

What you doin'? Robbin' niggaz, jerkin' niggaz, stickin' niggaz

'Cause they deserve it, with money got murdered

They know we died slow if they heard it

The nigga there blew up the spot a while

And the mother fucker ain't got shot in a while

And the stacks will light up, will fuck the night up

Blow everything in sight up, fuck around and I'll have your ass right up What makes you think you wasn't able to stand?

I got shit that'll disable a man with the wave of a hand  
The days are longer and it seems like I'm wastin' time  
I've got a lot of dreams but I'm not really chasin' mine

I suck it all up like a sicka fly  
'Cause nowadays gettin' by, catchin'  
An occasional meal and gettin' high  
I live to die, that's where I'm headed

Let your man hold somethin', now it's all about you can get it Ya niggaz wanna be killers?

Get at me dog  
Ya niggaz wanna feel us?  
Get at me dog  
Ya niggaz want the bread?  
Get at me dog Rrrrrr arf arf

What the deal? Well in the back wit ya faggot ass face down  
Lucky that you breathin' but you dead from the waste down  
The fuck is on your mind talkin' that shit that you be talkin'  
And I bet you wish you never got hit, 'cause you be walkin'  
But shit happens and fuck it, you would of did ya dirt  
Niggaz is wonderin' how the fuck you hid your skirt  
Right under they eyes like a surprise to the guys

Just one of their man's was a bitch in disguise I'm fuckin' with cats and order heads and slaughter more kids

Let me hollar at y'all that wanna borrow the raw shit  
Knahmean? I'm just robbin' to eat  
And there's at least a thousand of us like me mobbin' the street  
When we starve then we eat whatever's there  
Come on you know, the code in the street, whatever's fair  
Blood stains and chalk, means your man couldn't walk  
After the talk, about him knockin'

On eleven thirty three of New York Transformin' us niggaz so get it quick  
You know for real that nigga can't fuckin' suck my dick  
And it's gon' take all these niggaz in the rap game  
To barely move me, 'cause when I blow shit up  
I have niggaz fallin' like white bitches in a scary movie  
Argh! You know I don't know how to act  
Get too close to niggaz, it's like "Protected by Viper, stand back"  
What's that? I thought you niggaz was killas, demented  
Fuck y'all what me with this coward, finish him, lets end it

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>