

# Get At Me Dog (feat. Sheek)

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 niggas feel  
Rob then I steal, not 'cause I want to, 'cause I have to  
And don't make me show you with the Magnum  
If you don't know by now, then you slippin'  
I'm on some bullshit that's got me jackin', niggas flippin'  
I got my man and them stay pretty like I'm a stay shitty  
Cuddy, it's all for the money, is you wit' me?  
Hit the bitches, when I commit 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 a cap  
Bustin' off, dustin' off 'cause them softest niggas  
Money with the biggest mouth yo, let's off this nigga  
A novice nigga never made a sound  
Breathe too fuckin' hard and he gettin' bust down Yo, yo, y'all niggas wanna be killers? (Get at me, dog)  
Y'all niggas wanna feel us? (Get at me, dog)  
Y'all niggas want the real? (Get at me, dog) What the deal? Y'all niggas wanna be killers? (Get at me, dog)  
Y'all niggas wanna feel us? (Get at me, dog)  
Y'all niggas want the real? (Get at me, dog) Nowadays, it ain't lookin' too good for certain niggas, I'm hurtin'  
niggas  
What you doin' robbin' niggas, jerkin' niggas, stickin' niggas?  
'Cause they deserve it, with money got murdered  
They know he died slow if they heard it  
The nigga ain't blew up his spot a while  
And the mother fucker ain't got shot in a while  
Just take some light up, to 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 the hand  
The days are longer and seems like I'm wastin' time  
I've got a lot of dreams, but I'm not really chasin' mine  
I soak it all up like you set the fire  
Nowadays gettin' by, is nothing more than the occasional meal and gettin' high  
I live to die, that's where I'm headed  
Let your man hold somthin', now it's all about you can get it Y'all niggas wanna be killers? (Get at me, dog)

Y'all niggas wanna feel us? (Get at me, dog)  
Y'all niggas want the real? (Get at me, dog) One in the back wit' ya faggot-ass face down  
Lucky that you breathin' but you dead from the waist 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'd be walkin'  
But shit happens, and fuck it, you done did your dirt  
Niggas is wonderin' how the fuck you hid your skirt  
Right under they eyes, now it's surprise to the guys  
And one of their mans was a bitch in disguise  
Fuckin' with cats and order more hits and slaughter more kids  
Let me holler at you on Baltimore shit  
Know what I mean? 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 not being on the 11:33 to New York  
Transformin' ass niggas will get it quick  
And yo for real that nigga K can suck my dick  
And it's gon' take all these niggas in the rap game  
To barely move me 'cause when I blow shit up  
I'll have niggas fallin' like white bitches in a scary movie  
Ah, you know I don't know how to act  
Get too close to niggas, it's like  
"Protected by viper, stand back."  
What's that? I thought you niggas was killas, demented  
Fuck you want me with this coward?  
Finish him, it's ended

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