

# Next Out The Kennel

Dmx

F/ bloodline, dj kay slay  
[dj kay slay]Aiyyo, this is dj kay slay from around the way  
And my dog dmX is puttin' it down with the bloodline family  
And the bloodline kennels  
The great depression! fourth time!  
X keeps it gutter and his dogs are no different  
You gotta respect the line...  
First out the kennel, jynx repin' straight from y.o. kennel  
Holdin it down...  
[jynx]Let it be known, bring it to me  
Break the fingers that you write with  
Mouth that you recite with, real life shit  
Niggaz call me God on beats, 'cause I light shit  
Quicker than those, shootin' big holes, rippin' your clothes  
Play games and have a thug nigga sittin' at your home  
See you walkin' with that bitch when he spit at yo dome  
Damn, ya brains all over the place  
Bitch cryin' and screamin', 'cause your brains is all over her face  
I got love for street thugs and killers, with deep mugs  
Who bust they guns first then they start to cuss  
Shook niggaz hold they guns 'til they start to rust  
Bitch niggaz don't want no parts of us, we dangerous  
Tripped a few of angel dust  
One shot turn yo brains to slush  
Yeah, niggaz don't learn shit 'til the lights is off  
It's too late, now your life is lost, motherfucker...  
[beat changes to "bring ya whole crew"] [dj kay slay]Damn! see what I'm sayin', this shit is real  
Next out the kennel, barkin' from dirty jerz is that nigga loose  
[loose]Let me loose nigga, get the fuck off me  
I can't believe my ears, hot, these niggaz is barely warm  
In fact they wack, they just got a hot song  
Fuckin' up the game is catz like you  
That make wack niggaz ? ? ?  
But loose at the door now, so come with me  
I'ma make sure no more rappers like you get in  
You want it? we can go hard with the beats  
Or hard to the body or hard to the teeth  
Yeah, I was on universal, they couldn't have me  
They kept me on the hush, like Whitney drug habit

Got drafted, then made it to the front line  
A year later, got traded to bloodline  
Now it's hard for catz to keep they spot  
He rock too much ice, he can't keep it hot  
And when all the ice melt, they all want it down

Loose, fuck that, the streets is mines now...  
[beat changes to "d-x-l hard white"] [dj kay slay] Fire! only stray kills, yaknowhatimsayin?

Next out the kennel, my nigga big stan from harlem  
Get at 'em dog...  
[big stan] Uh-oh, who's next? that would be me, b.s., ya know?

Uh, ya niggaz ain't ready, uh  
I'm like a thief in the night, I creep in your life  
One day when you nice, high off the henny  
Catch you while you partyin' right  
With the semi, put your body on ice, for a price  
Make a bastard of your son as well as widow your wife  
My struggle was tight, love inside my heart has limits  
Like anything outside of bloodline, bound to get it  
We bound to win it, niggaz want, we bound to give it  
And anything you catz start, you know we bound to finish  
Can you see the cage is open? muzzle is off  
The nine is sick, the silencer will muffle the cough  
The line is thick, stan stay solo on cost  
My shoulder will frost on any nigga other than dog  
I'm the one ya moms would hate you to cross  
If you the only child, would be replacing the lost  
Please think before you go against the b dot s  
And no it's not a game, I'm one of bloodline's best, nigga...

[beat changes to "make a move"] [dj kay slay] Whoa, whoa, whoa, they just keep bitin'

The last to bite, that bitch, the bitch of the litter  
Crazy kash, kasmir, get at 'em girl...  
[kashmir] What the fuck ya niggaz know about grease?  
I got enough to put in ya piece, bust bust ten in piece  
Make ya back bend in a crease, that's what you get offend a beast  
You hatin' me like I was a friend of kelis  
Load, cock back and release  
Bad bitch crackin' ya piece, bulletholes in the back of your peeps  
Always catch niggaz comin' from the back with the heat  
Love to watch they knees buckle when they smack the concrete  
You ain't gotta love me just respect the bitch  
Scared to fight me, get your girls, so I can wet the bitch  
Who gives a fuck who ya old lady be  
I put holes in ya old lady tee if she fuckin' with me  
You know my niggaz stan, jynx, loose, bird and x

Ya niggaz switchin' occupations, 'cause they heard we next  
No niggaz above mine, 'cause no niggaz above mine  
And that shit's in my heart, 'cause it's in my fuckin' bloodline!

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