

# We Dont Give A Fuck (feat. Jadakiss and Styles P)

## DMX

Used to be my dog, you was in my left titty  
Screamed ride or die, I thought you would die with me  
Found out you a bitch, you can't even ride with me  
Now it's a war, and you ain't on the side with me  
Used to be my dog, you was in my left titty  
Screamed ride or die, I thought you would die with me  
Found out you a bitch, you can't even ride with me  
Now it's a war, and you ain't on the side with me  
When it rain, niggas get wet, so stay dry (uh)  
Don't cross me, I compete to snake eye (woo)  
You just lost me, like yo' shadow in the dark (uh-huh)  
Fucked around and forced me to hit the shadow with the spark  
Blew your shit apart, now it's two halves of one nigga  
Look at him, I said after a few laughs, dumb nigga!  
Stupid is as stupid does, cocksucker (what?)  
And look what being stupid does, get you shot sucker (what?)  
I let you get too close and you bit me (uh)  
I told you nah for too long, you tried to hit me  
Thought you was wit me  
Well you might as well forget me, cause from this point on (uh-huh)  
It's war, it won't stop until one of us is gone (c'mon!)  
I'm still mad at myself for letting that shit go down (uhh)  
Somebody should of told me, I was fucking with a clown (alright?)  
And I think they found and let, you, nigga, drown  
You know how shit get around  
Used to be my dog, you was in my left titty  
Screamed ride or die, I thought you would die with me  
Found out you a bitch, you can't even ride with me  
(Yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah)  
Now it's a war, and you ain't on the side with me  
(Yeah yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah)  
Used to be my dog, you was in my left titty  
Screamed ride or die, I thought you would die with me  
Found out you a bitch, you can't even ride with me  
(Yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah)  
Now it's a war, and you ain't on the side with me  
(Yeah yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah)  
Hey yo X fuck them niggas, them niggas ain't your dogs  
Better treat like some cats and shake they ass to the floor  
Been seen the foul shit, put the guns in em  
Lil' wannabe you's, so why you run wit em?  
You can't trust niggas no further than you can throw em  
You don't wanna murder the niggas, then you blow em

He usin' yo' style, that make him yo' child  
Then he shouldn't make a move 'til he hear it from yo' mouth  
We don't allow snakes, running wit dogs  
Tell them ain't nothing like a funeral that's gonna be yours  
Double-r, and I ain't here to start trouble god  
But if they wasn't your niggas I would of been hit em hard  
Niggas look like they phony (what) sound like they phony (huh?)  
Run around acting like motherfucker's homies  
We all make mistakes, that's part of the breaks  
But you can still call the apes, we bringing the duct tape  
And the broomstick, them bitch-ass niggas is getting raped  
Know how we ride, whoever on they side can die  
And we ain't trying to be blind, fuck eye for eye  
'Cause we only taking yours, you know the dogs you motherfucker  
Used to be my dog, you was in my left titty  
Screamed ride or die, I thought you would die with me  
Found out you a bitch, you can't even ride with me  
(Yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah)  
Now it's a war, and you ain't on the side with me  
(Yeah yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah) Used to be my dog, you was in my left titty  
Screamed ride or die, I thought you would die with me  
Found out you a bitch, you can't even ride with me  
(Yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah)  
Now it's a war, and you ain't on the side with me  
(Yeah yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah) There was always something there, but I just couldn't touch it (uh-huh)  
Wasn't something that would hurt me, so a nigga said, fuck it! (uh)  
I let it slide, laughed and joked let it ride (true)  
Now that you done killed it, I'm glad that it died (aight?)  
It's aight, I know where you live, I'm just waiting (uh)  
'Til we knock on your front door, and let you meet Satan (c'mon!)  
That's what you get for hating, fuck you fagot! (what?)  
I never did trust you fagot, I'll bust you faggot! (what?)  
What you done forgot about the streets is this (uh)  
You do a drimy nigga like you do a grimy bitch (aight?)  
You just stop fucking with him, you got no more rap (uh)  
No more, "yo whats up d?" no more dap (uh)  
Be lucky if I don't spit in your face, off of g.p. (what?)  
And what? bitch-ass nigga, you can't beat me (woo)  
Don't take it as a loss, just take it as a lesson  
Next time think twice, or get iced wit the Wesson  
Nigga! (nigga!) Used to be my dog, you was in my left titty  
Screamed ride or die, I thought you would die with me  
Found out you a bitch, you can't even ride with me  
(Yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah)  
Now it's a war, and you ain't on the side with me  
(Yeah yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah) Used to be my dog, you was in my left titty

Screamed ride or die, I thought you would die with me  
Found out you a bitch, you can't even ride with me  
(Yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah)  
Now it's a war, and you ain't on the side with me  
(Yeah yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah)C'monYeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeahYeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah, yeah

Songwriters

SIMMONS, EARL/LORENZO, IRVING/WILSON, RICHARDPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>