Get At Me Dog (feat. Sheek Louch & 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 downYo, 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 itY'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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