Fire

Dmx

I love music cause it's something special
I just have the words, when I'm done, I bet you
It will make you easier to cope with the pressure
Dark, cause you think the light won't let you
Right now all I see is shapes and sounds
You snake, you crown, that's why I shake it down
Got drop by one, I'ma take it now
It is what it is, you crying like "I'ma make it now"
What the fuck off your knees, I don't swim like that
Put them, let it go, let it go, I throw that thing right back man
I can smell pussy from a smile away
Nigga your style... so put the smile away
Nigga acting like I'm the only one with problems
You know something about em, let's solve em
And at my words, you're not even half of it
And that's the reason why you'll always be
After me, faggot
Oh my god, no matter how hard I try
I can't get away from it
I got so much fire built up inside of me
But when it's time to let it go
I got one thing to give and one thing only
Yo dog
Hot bars is the only thing these motherfuckers getting
It's time to show these niggas dog ain't raised a fucking kitten
Eat 20 niggas like a twenty piece bucket of chicken

Ain't on my level, snowflake, who the fuck is you kidding?
Now how this chicken you came is what I am still
Fire hard enough to burn your whole entire grill
And believe me them 3rd degree burns are hard to heal
I have you wishing you listen to fire marshall bill
You can't take the fire that I'm bringing y'all
I'll have your ass begging for a fire extinguisher
And all your mens looking at you like damn holmes
I'm hot enough to burn the flesh off the dead bones
So for you niggas that be claiming that you got heat
And claiming that you the best and the next to eat
I'll be next to x on x degrees, with bars that will hit you

Like a bottle of Texas Pete
Don't start what you can't deal with
Cause I'm a nigga that still get thugged up baby, real shit
I'm a dog for real, I beast on nigga
Then get back to the streets on niggas, fest on niggas
Open a bottle of liquor, pop a can of beer
... the first sip but your homies, he ain't here
You burn you know and your heart be still right there
It is what it is, at times life ain't fair
You ain't me, so what I'm bout to do to this rapshit
Well have some real nigga talk ...excuse my back shit
Wish a nigga would, wish a nigga could
Regardless what you think a nigga still good
So easy to kill a nigga, especially when you don't feel a nigga
Can't see the real in a nigga,
You don't know about Gucci, you don't know about Prada
We won't be do know, if we gonna do what we gotta, nigga!

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