

# 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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