

Ruff Ryders Anthem (DJ Punish Remix)

DMX

Uh, somethin' new
Stop, drop, shut 'em down, open up shop
Oh, no
That's how Ruff Ryders roll
Stop, drop, shut 'em down, open up shop
Oh, no
That's how Ruff Ryders roll
Niggas wanna try
Niggas wanna lie
Then niggas wonder why
Niggas wanna die
All I know is pain
All I feel is rain
How can I maintain
With mad shit on my brain?
I resort to violence
My niggas move in silence
Like you don't know what our style is
New York niggas - the wildest
My niggas is wit' it
You want it? Come and get it
Took it, then we split it
You fuckin' right we did it
What the fuck you gonna do
When we run up on you?
Fuckin' wit' the wrong crew
Don't know what we goin' through
I'm a have to show niggas
How easily we blow niggas
When you find out there's some more niggas
That's runnin' with your niggas
Nothin' we can't handle
Break it up and dismantle
Light it up like a candle
Just 'cause I can't stand you
Put my shit on tapes
Like you bussin' grapes
Think you holdin' weight?
Then you haven't met the apes
Stop, drop, shut 'em down, open up shop
Oh, no
That's how Ruff Ryders roll

Stop, drop, shut 'em down, open up shop

Oh, no

That's how Ruff Ryders roll's y'all niggas crazy?

I'll bust you and be swazy

Stop actin' like a baby

Mind your business, lady

Nosy people get it, too

When you see me spit at you

You know I'm tryin' to get rid of you

Yeah, I know it's pitiful

That's how niggas get down

Watch my niggas split round

Make y'all niggas kiss ground

Just for talkin' shit, clown

Oh, you think it's funny

Then you don't know me, money

It's about to get ugly

Fuck it, dog, I'm hungry

I guess you know what that mean

Come up off that green

Five niggas or a fiend

Don't make it a murder scene

Give a dog a bone

Leave a dog alone

Let a dog roam

And he'll find his way home

Home of the brave

My home is a cage

And yo, I'm a slave

Till my home is a grave

I'm a pull paper

It's all about the papers

Bitches caught the papers

Then how they wanna rape us
Stop, drop, shut 'em down, open up shop

Oh, no

That's how Ruff Ryders roll

Stop, drop, shut 'em down, open up shop

Oh, no

That's how Ruff Ryders roll
Look what you done started

Asked for it, you got it

Had it, should have shot it

Now you're dearly departed

Get at me, dog; did I rip shit?

With this one here, I flip shit

Niggas know when I kick shit

It's gonna be some slick shit
What was that look for
When I walked in the door?
Oh, you thought you was raw?
Boom! Not anymore
'Cause now you on the floor
Wishin' you never saw
Me walk through that door
With that four-four
Now it's time for bed
Two more to the head
Got the floor red
Yeah, that nigga's dead
Another unsolved mystery
Is goin' down in history
Niggas ain't never did shit to me
Bitch ass niggas can't get to me
Gots to make the move
Got a point to prove
Gotta make 'em grove
Got 'em all like "ooo"
So the next time
You hear this nigga rhyme
Try to keep your mind
On gettin' pussy and prime
Stop, drop, shut 'em down, open up shop
Talk is cheap mothafucka!

Songwriters

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