

Moe Wings (feat. Big Moeses & Joe Young)

DMX

[Intro]

Oh man, another one of these

Ugh, another one of these

Ugh, another one of these

What? Another one of these

Give it to 'em, another one of these

Give it to 'em, another one of these

Give it to 'em[Hook: DMX]

I'm hot like moe wings

Don't thank me, more things

Redbull, about to grow wings

Get down for real, that's for (?)

I'm hot like moe wings

Don't thank me, more things

Redbull, about to grow wings

Get down for real, that's for (?)Dudes is funny, look at who you move with money

Yous a dummy, don't make me lose it sonny

I stay on some bull, extra shit

Whichever ya mans you next to, you next to a bitch

Whatever type of gat you got, mine bigger

You think what you want cause I'm that nigga

Can't pull it off unless you hit all the way

I get it down for real, get it all day

Come on, hey

That's what you get down like

Now I know, swear that's what a nigga sound like

We get down like the rest of them cats

And what does it really mean to be the best of them cats

Sometimes I see but I really didn't want to

Be careful what you do cause it'll come back to haunt you

Real recognize real

But it isn't just birdman boy, it's (?) [Hook: DMX]

I'm hot like moe wings

Don't thank me, more things

Redbull, about to grow wings

Get down for real, that's for (?)

I'm hot like moe wings

Don't thank me, more things

Redbull, about to grow wings

Get down for real, that's for (?) [Verse 2: Big Moeses]

Hot than a motherfucker, caliente

I'm a real nigga so I keep a wet K

Bricks on deck, keep an esse

Bloodline couldn't see me on your best day

Banana in the clip, let the tec spray

Menace to society, oh dawg walk up

Poke your head and then I roll up

Gotta keep it gangster, that's 500

I'm still spendin' this old money

I took the tubes off, put the Vogues on it

Lethal weapon like Mel Gibson, man I stay stuntin'

(?) and you stay frontin'

Check my pedigree I bet it add up

I'm (?) like a Mack truck

Big Moeses get the stacks up

Sleepin' (?) that's how you got passed up [Hook: DMX]

I'm hot like moe wings

Don't thank me, more things

Redbull, about to grow wings

Get down for real, that's for (?)

I'm hot like moe wings

Don't thank me, more things

Redbull, about to grow wings

Get down for real, that's for (?) [Bridge]

Just cause I love my niggas

I shed my blood for my niggas

Holla where my niggas

I'm right here my niggas

Just cause I love my niggas

I shed my blood for my niggas

Holla where my niggas

I'm right here my niggas [Verse 3: Joe Young]

When the beat come on it get darker every time

Spit venomous tales about this life of crime

I come through buzzin' leave a critical mess

How you talk tough wearin' a dress

I wake up stressed amongst the best on the track with a dog

When I bite my teeth sink

But how you gon' see a nigga livin' in the fog

I dealt with rats and rattlesnakes

I battle with hate

The Lord is great, survive the maze

Rebuke the devil in ongoing debates

I try to be cool and try to show love

At the same time I want Trump on his back with his face blown off[Bridge]

Just cause I love my niggas
I shed my blood for my niggas
Holla where my niggas
I'm right here my niggas
Just cause I love my niggas
I shed my blood for my niggas
Holla where my niggas
I'm right here my niggas

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