X Gonna Give It to Ya

DMX

Arf, arf

Yeah, yeah, yeah

(Grr)

Uh, yo'don't get it twisted

This rap shit, is mine

Motherfucker, it's not a fucking game

Fuck what you heardIt's what you hearin'

It's what you hearin'

(Listen)

It's what you hearin'

(Listen)

It's what you hearin'

(Listen)X gonna give it to ya

Fuck waitin' for you to get it on your own

X gonna deliver to ya

Knock knock, open up the door, it's real

With the non-stop, pop pop and stainless steelGo hard gettin' busy with it, but I got such a good heart

That I'll make a motherfucker wonder if he did it

Damn right and I'll do it again

'Cuz I am right so I gots to winBreak bread wit the enemy

But no matter how many cats I break bread with

I'll break who you sendin' me

You motherfuckers never wanted nothin' but your life saved

Bitch and that's on a light dayI'm gettin' down, down, like a nigga said 'freeze'

But won't be the one endin' up on his knees

Bitch please

If the only thing you cats did was came out to play

Stay out my way

MotherfuckerFirst we gonna ROCK, then we gonna ROLL

Then we let it POP, DON'T LET IT GO

X gonna give it to ya

He gonna give it to ya

X gonna give it to ya

He gonna give it to yaFirst we gonna ROCK, then we gonna ROLL

Then we let it POP, DON'T LET IT GO

X gonna give it to ya

He gonna give it to ya

X gonna give it to ya

He gonna give it to yaAin't never gave nothin' to me

But every time I turn around

Cats got their hands out wantin' something from me

I ain't got it so you can't get it

Let's leave it at that cuz I ain't with itHit it wit full strength, I'm a jail nigga

So I face the world like it's Earl in the bullpen

You against me, me against you

Whatever, whenever nigga

Fuck you gon' do?I'm a wolf in sheep clothing

Only nigga that you know who can chill

Come back and get the streets open

I've been doing this for nineteen years

Niggas wanna fight me? Fight these tearsI put in work and it's all for the kids

But these cats done forgot what work is

(Uh-huh!)

They don't know who we be

Lookin', but they don't know who they see niggaFirst we gonna ROCK, then we gonna ROLL

Then we let it POP, DON'T LET IT GO

X gonna give it to ya

He gonna give it to ya

X gonna give it to ya

He gonna give it to yaFirst we gonna ROCK, then we gonna ROLL

Then we let it POP, DON'T LET IT GO

X gonna give it to ya

He gonna give it to ya

X gonna give it to ya

He gonna give it to yaAiiyo where my niggaz at?

I know I got them down in the game

Give em love and they give it back

Talk too much for too long

Don't give up you're too strong

(What?)Love to the wild wild hundreds

Shout out to niggaz that done it

And it ain't even about the dough

It's about gettin' down for what you stand for yo', for realFirst we gonna ROCK, then we gonna ROLL

Then we let it POP, DON'T LET IT GO

X gonna give it to ya

He gonna give it to ya

X gonna give it to ya

He gonna give it to yaFirst we gonna ROCK, then we gonna ROLL

Then we let it POP, DON'T LET IT GO

X gonna give it to ya

He gonna give it to ya

X gonna give it to ya

He gonna give it to yaFirst we gonna ROCK, then we gonna ROLL

Then we let it POP, DON'T LET IT GO

X gonna give it to ya He gonna give it to ya X gonna give it to ya He gonna give it to ya

Songwriters

King Shatek J; Simmons Earl; Dean KasseemPublished by SWIZZ BEATZ;UNIVERSAL MUSIC CORPORATION;NOTTING DALE SONGS INC.;DEAD GAME PUBLISHING;BOOMER X PUBLISHING INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/