

Fuckin' wit' D

DMX

What's on y'all niggas minds, fucking with me
Y'all know somebody has told you about fucking with D
Stuck in a tree is what you will be, like a cat
And I'm the dog at the bottom, looking up, "now what's that?"
Your worst nightmare 'cause I take it right there
You got niggas coming? Where they at? Right where?
I make 'em like air, floating away
Wouldn't tell what he was thinking so I opened a way
Left him broken away, you know he hurt before he died
Makes you wonder if he lost his shirt before he died
Only two knew the answer and one of us is dead
So anyone who seeks the truth can get it straight to head
Then you and him can discuss what I did
Yeah it was wrong, dawg, but I slid
I'mma repent one day, just not right now
You hear my shit all in the street, I'm kinda hot right now I don't give a fuck about
Y'all niggas 'cause y'all ain't killing nothing
I don't give a fuck about
Y'all niggas 'cause y'all ain't killing nothing I wanna break bread wit' the cats that I starve with
Wanna hit the malls with the same dogs I rob with
Wanna be able to laugh with the niggas that I cried with
When it's over be like these is the niggas that I died with
What do you do when you find out in the hall there's a rat?
What do you do when you find out that your dog is a cat?
Shit, all niggs pack, can't hold but two
So while you getting more gats I'm putting holes in you
A snubnose will do,
Break 'em off real propa'
Need to keep spittin' and I ain't gonna stoppa'
Cocka, unlocka, let her go!
Give it to his man, just to let him know
All things considered it was real for' a minute
Got what was yours and tried to steal something with it
Now feel something hit it, your chest that is
The best that is, is possibly the best that slid
Don't stress that kid I don't give a fuck about
Y'all niggas 'cause y'all ain't killing nothing
I don't give a fuck about
Y'all niggas 'cause y'all ain't killing nothing

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