

# Get It On The Floor

DMX

[DMX] Let's get it on!![Swizz Beatz] We don't give a what what!!  
We don't give a what what!! (shiet)[Chorus - Swizz Beatz & (DMX)]

Get it on the floor

Get it get it on the floor (WHAT)

Get it on the floor

Get it get it on the floor (WHAT)

You don't want to party then your ass gotta go (WHAT)

You don't want to party then your ass gotta go

Now you can ride to this motherfucker (uh)

Bounce to this motherfucker (uh)

Freak to this motherfucker (let's get it on)

Get it on the floor (WHAT)

Get it get it on the floor (WHAT)

Get it on the floor (WHAT)

Get it get it on the floor (that's right)[Verse - DMX]

Once again it's the darker nigga

Here to spark a nigga, break apart a nigga

But the dog is bigger, under stress

So unless you're wanting to bless to the chest

These slugs from his Smith and Wess REST!

Or the pump'll put a hurt on a nigga

DUMP SIX, motherfucker feed em dirt on a nigga

My hands stay dirty, cause I play dirty the mob way

You don't know? fuck it find out the hard way

A nigga's job is never done

I handle my business how it come

And there's never been a one on one

Nor has there been a problem, I dissolve them

I'm like salt, I'll get up

Hate to fall but never wreck his car

And it's my fault, keep niggaz on point ducking down

Niggaz like you need to get bust you fucking clown

I extort to support my peeps

And hold down the fort, never get caught cause I creeps NIGGA![Chorus][Verse - DMX]

I'm at the crossroads, look but I'm not really sure which way to go

Should I play that low for what I did the other day

They on their way to float, got me striking this random

I can't stand em, fake ass niggaz want to be the Phantom

Looking over my shoulder, cause it's colder than it was

And start shorty, because I'm a little older than 'cause  
And the buzz from the saw, wit the chain to your brain  
Will turn that BIG NIGGA to a fucking stain  
That pain from the dirt makes the hurt go away for a minute  
But I'm gon die by it cause I'm like knee deep in it  
And you motherfuckers wonder why I start shit  
Cause when you look in my face you see that hard shit  
Cause I done been to hell and back I ain't wit selling crack  
I'd rather rob a nigga leave him wit a shell up in his back  
On the real just to show proof, hit the G.W.B.  
And blow the whole roof off the toll booth bitch ass nigga! [Chorus] [Verse - DMX]  
When I crawl, leave a nigga sprawled out after I spoke em  
I'll slit his throat, dick in the mud and let his blood choke em  
Up north niggaz get the pick stuck up in em  
And in the streets bitches get the dick stuck up in em  
My M.O. is man-slaughter kid  
Cause on the reals I done wet up more motherfuckers than water did  
Slid, cause I got to slide when the dirt is done  
A homicide but they want me on the Murder 1  
But as long as I got my gun, I'm aight  
Stay outta sight while it's light, and then come out at night  
To make moves again, stomp and bruise again  
I know I'm going to hell cause I choose to sin  
All my motherfucking life I been the Devil's advocate  
Mad niggaz never even knew the devil had a kid  
But he does and when you hear the buzz of the chainsaw  
You'll know what I'll split your motherfucking brains for [Chorus - repeat 2 times] [Outro - Swizz Beatz]  
Don't start nothing, it won't be nothing  
Don't start nothing, it won't be nothing  
You want to start something, it's gon be somethin  
You want to start something, it's gon be somethin  
Don't start nothing, it won't be nothing  
Don't start nothing, it won't be nothing  
You want to start something, it's gon be somethin  
You want to start something, it's gon be somethin  
Yo yo c'mon!

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