

# Fuck Y'all

DMX

Ay yo fuck y'all niggaz  
Man fuck you too  
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Man fuck you tooIt's big dog baby, gettin' down like what  
See I'm a thorough bread, I don't fuck with much  
Bloodline is where the pups at  
They off the Grand Champ, yeah what blackDon't nothin' move less, dog say so  
Cats clueless about the way it go  
Off the chain I got at least 3 kills  
Even though my last album only did 3 mill still give 'em chill 'cause they feel dog  
I can't help what it is, shit is real dog  
You must have thought that it was a joke or somethin'  
Now you done fucked around and got your man choked for frontin'Now hold up playa 'cause I don't play those  
games  
And don't ask me shit 'cause I don't say no names  
See what I know I'm taking to the fuckin' grave  
So keep knockin' 'cause you ain't gettin a fuckin' thingCome on  
Ay yo fuck y'all niggaz  
Man fuck you too  
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Man fuck you tooAy yo fuck y'all niggaz  
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Ay yo fuck y'all niggaz  
Man fuck you tooAy yo  
Who we be was off the last joint  
But now it's who we see and we forget the last joint  
Cats ain't never walked like X  
Even before coochie rapper talked like sexI've been around since at least 83  
So ain't no sense in you motherfuckers hatin' me  
'Cause I'm gon' be here when you cats is gone  
And other cats is on, another batch is bornDon't give a fuck about none of y'all  
Fuck each and every one of y'all  
'Cause I done done it all, been where ya at  
Been where ya goin' then brought it backI tried to tell ya bout it but you wouldn't listen  
Now I'm gonna take you to the hood 'cause the hood will listen  
I wish you woulda listened 'cause then you woulda known  
That it's only right to give a dog a bone, bitchAy yo fuck y'all niggaz  
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Ay yo fuck y'all niggaz  
Man fuck you tooAw man  
There are some things I can't stand  
When a nigga holla wanna shake my left hand  
When a nigga follow 'cause he actin' like my man  
Nigga might as well swallow 'cause he actin' like a fanAnd I got balls like you do  
Man I got Paul to pull through you  
Stan don't they know how we do  
Into the streets with our hearts to the peopleGots to give a little to get somethin' back  
And what you usually give see you ain't nothin' black  
But when you don't give then it won't last  
His shit will disappear like with a nigga that smoked fastYou'll get broke fast, that's the Lord's will  
Hold up I think somebody's a the door, shhh chill  
You sit right there, I'm gonna answer that  
'Cause when I finish poppin' ain't nobody answerin' backAy yo fuck y'all niggaz  
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