

We're Back

Dmx

[DMX]

This is what you're tellin me, okay
It all comes down to this huh? Okay
This is what you fuckin tellin me?
That this is it? Okay (GRRRRRRRRRR)How many slugs should I plug into yo' chest before it's get filled
Since you ain't got nothin' else to do but get killed
Been a fiend every since I found out how a slaughter taste
Empty a clip of hollow tips into yo' daughter's face'Cause that's just the type of shit that I'm on
Collect my dough, make the fuckin' hit and I'm gone
I ain't never got's to worry about the aim
Infrared, to your head, will make sure, I hit him in the brainBLAOW! One mo' time for good luck - for what?!
He was already dead, what the fuck?!
I be, breakin' my shit up OFF in a nigga
When I don't see, nothin' but SOFT in a niggaFuckin' coward, I wonder how it - feels
To have to look at your moms - squeal, after I hit her with the steel
I'll, that's how a nigga blows shit up
Believe whoever I hit up, will never get upTell me, how it's goin' down nigga
If I'm bein' a fuckin' clown nigga (yeah)
Take a couple of rounds nigga, I keep a toast real close
In case I gotta turn the rest of yo' peeps into ghostsFuck it I'm ready for combat, with a gat
That'll make any nigga, become a meal for the fuckin' rats
There won't be nothin' left of money but a soupbone
Big Motherfuckin' DMX from the group home[Chorus]
Niggaz don't mean what they say when they talk
Niggaz lean a certain kind of way when they walk
Niggaz don't mean what they say when they talk
Niggaz lean a certain kind of way when they walk[Eve]
Since the first day in it, I made a promise to myself
I was gonna make it happen, that's the way I felt
You know Philly never scared, play the cards we dealt
Doin' it my way, you bitches strugglin' for helpI hear your rumors and your so-called beefs
But it's a different story any time we meet in the streets
I'm fully in it bitch, your shit is juvenile to me
We can squash it, go 'head let you warm up the crowd for meI hate to even be like this, y'all bring it out
To tell the truth it excites me, I scream it out
Sick with it, ain't a bitch that can get wid'dit
Admit it, I'm that bitch you can't live wid'ditAnd I'ma keep it comin long as I'm here
Pitbull, back at'cha neck, I'm hearin them cheer
E-V-E is what they need in they life, I'm bout mine

Now I'm done wit'chu, fuck out my face, wastin my time[Chorus]
Bitches don't mean what they say when they talk
Bitches lean a certain kind of way when they walk
Bitches don't mean what they say when they talk
Bitches lean a certain kind of way when they walkNahh! Uh, yeah, ah-yo
I got a wet haze, coke, and a p-blow block
But y'all still missin the point like a free throw shot
Get it? This ain't some'n you learn, this is some and you earnTurn it up and give me somethin' to burn
That boy 'Kiss is a hell of a man
Treat your life like a cell phone, so try to get a helluva plan
'Cause most dudes left the hood brokeA couple knew what they was doin, so they came back like good coke
Down South they'll tell you 'Kiss is good folk (that's right)
Up North I hit my niggaz off with good smoke
Out West they ridin with me, now I'm back hardI'm just worried bout the rats that's in my back yard
Hated by many, confronted by none
I trust two guys, one's God, and one is my gun
Jada is the nice guy, 'Kiss is the monsterD-Block and Double are is my sponsor[Chorus]
Cowards don't mean what they say when they talk
Cowards lean a certain kind of way when they walk
Cowards don't mean what they say when they talk
Cowards lean a certain kind of way when they walkFuckin' cowards!Niggaz can't be fuckin' serious, y'all
niggaz pussy
Niggaz pussy - y'all don't like it? BRING IT, BITCH!
Just a lil' somethin' man, to let y'all know
To niggaz know man, matter of factMatter of fact y'all niggaz, excuse my back man!
Straight up y'all niggaz, pardon my back!
I ain't got no rap for no sucka-ass niggaz!Five time motherfuckin' champ!
Five times! BITCH! Touch that! Then holla back!
Motherfucker!A nigga done had this rap shit
I'm out..

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