

# We Go Hard (feat. Cam'ron)

DMX

(feat. Cam'Ron)[sample:] "Didn't I fool ya baby? Aww, didn't I fool ya?"

[Cam] Uhh, what's really good? X I'm in the buildin man, yea!

[sample:] "Didn't I fool ya baby? Aww, didn't I fool ya?"

[DMX] It's all, good, my, nigga

[Cam] That's right, you know how we do dawg, "Pull It"

[Cam] Y.O., Harlem, we back part two man, Dark Man where you at?

[DMX] Uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh, UHH, UHHHH!!![DMX]

Let's set this shit off, start this shit RIGHT

It's goin down to-night!

Dawg off the leash, dawg walks with heat

Dawg stalks the streets, in New York to eat

How many times do I gotta come through (YEA!)

Layin that thing down, puttin holes in you

You cats get it on the double, so stay the fuck  
out of my WAYYYY, you don't want no trouble (c'mon!)

We travel double far, to bring you trouble God

We rollin double hard, yea nigga Double are!

I don't know what you thought it was, but it's NOT

But I know that you caught the SLUGS, they was hot

Get the fuck off the block! (WHAT?) There's no more room  
for bitch niggaz (uhh) dawg I'm comin to get niggaz (YEA!)

Lift niggaz, out they boots, dust it

Cause I don't just walk around with them things to bust it[Chorus]

Uhh, we go hard!

Never mind what a nigga say - we go hard!

We gon' play how we want to play - we go hard!

Man we do this shit all day - we go hard!

Motherfucker! Uhh, we go hard!

Never mind what a nigga say - we go hard!

We gon' play how we want to play - we go hard!

Bitch, we do this shit all day - we go hard!

Motherfucker![Cam'Ron]

Yo, I leave jail smoothly, jump in the pale hooptie

Fuck the dick-suckin-ass nigga male groupies

Diplomats, you look at alliance, you shook in defiance

I'm cookin up coke, lookin for clients

I got the AK, SK, 40 cal

Scope red on your head still 40 thou' (40 thousand)

Worse than files of {?} turf burstin blaow

Give the church my child, ask to nurture thou  
Cause I've seen the hearses now  
But if this was Gilligan's Isle, Thirstin Howl, wow  
Look at his kicks, they worth a thou'  
Isn't it sad, do what I say and wish that you had  
You Michigan crabs, you stabbed you piss in a bag  
Or worse than that, zipped in a bag  
Broke to fractions, a division of math  
From, Hollywood, shittin on Shaft, we go hard  
Killa Killa Killa, Killa uh uhh[DMX]  
KILLA!  
X and Killer Cam, Dark Man X, once again - PULL IT!  
Uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh, UHHHHHHH! I just love how it's goin, Cam, X flowin  
(GET AT 'EM DAWG) I'm already knowin  
Step lightly around dawg (YEA!) I might be hittin town dawg (YEA)  
You really tryin to get down dawg?  
Only thing I can do with pussy is fuck it  
And I would tell you to suck my dick but you might suck it  
See y'all niggaz the cat type (WHAT?)  
You still a baby get your ass wiped (WHAT?)  
Must I take a nigga's last stripe? (c'mon!)  
Youse a bitch, now more bitch than a bitch  
Still a bitch fuckin bitch, you been a bitch  
Know how we do, run up, in a bitch  
Peep the crib, run up, in it quick (yea!)  
Everything breathin stops; only thing my niggaz is leavin  
is shots, you done got a nigga hot  
Let me catch you on the block, bitch-ass niggaz is cowards  
Done fucked around and dropped the soap in the shower (C'MON!)[Chorus]

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