Some X Shit

Dmx

[left and right dmx parts simultaneous]Whoo whoo! dog ni-gga what? Whoo whoo! dog ni-gga [dmx]Uhh, ruff ryders, what? ! Volume one, swizz beats (whooo!) What?! Uhh, uhh, (what? !) all aboard! [dmx]If I thought y'all niggaz really wanted drama I'da been pulled out the armor, word to my momma I'ma -- hit y'all niggaz with somethin that you ain't never felt (what? !) Hit y'all niggaz for frontin you caught up in that hell (what? !) If I thought that half the shit that bitches said was true I'd be spitting lead at you, to dead your crew But -- if you know a bitch, you don't listen to that bitch You don't argue with that bitch, all you do is fuck that bitch! If I listened to all the snake niggaz that's runnin they mouth I wouldn't be in the crib, I'd be loadin up, to run in your house But -- you can't fuck with cowards, cause a coward'll be a coward He'll end up killin these cowards, and I'm not feelin these cowards! If I let the niggaz around my way tell me how to feel about me I guess I really, wouldn't be d But I'm the best that ever did it, the best at it because I live it How many niggaz eat it and shit it, you cats want it? come and get it! Chorus: dmx (repeat 2x) Grrr, arf arf, woo woo! Grrr, arf arf, woo woo! Tell me how you feelin now (what? !) I know you illin now (what? !) Tell me how you feelin now (what? !) I know you illin now (what? !) [dmx]It's not like me to have my back turned to open places I wanna see it when it's comin, so I can open faces Open cases got me payin to stay out of jail (what? !) While these streets, got me to prayin to stay out of hell (c'mon!) Slipped, and I fell, got back up -- slipped again But no matter what it's been, niggaz never got a win

It's a thin line I walk, everyday but I'm good with it! Project nigga all my life, but wouldn't say the hood did it! Knew what I was doin, everyday that I've been doin it (okay) Seein niggaz havin a good time, so i'ma ruin it (yeah) Fuck you, and fuck your man, both y'all niggaz is puss! Frontin like you out the jungle but ain't never seen a bush! When push comes to shove, whatever love we had take it witchu Now peep what I just said and see how long it takes to hit you

Everybody knows you can talk all day (yes) But when it's on what you gonna do - walk away? (yes)

Chorus

[dmx]Man, I told you I lock jaws, carry a glock four Close my eyes on y'all niggaz, the bullets'll watch yours Then I gotta open up another can of ass-whippin Y'all niggaz better pucker up, time for some real ass-kissin I'm a simple man, I lead a simple life, I mean simple like I don't need much to be aight, live off the land, eat atnight Handle whatever's comin when I get there, but I'm good (what? !) Dismantle whatever's comin, y'all niggaz sit there and put up hoods! How my niggaz feelin? (good!) how my niggaz like it? (rough!) What my niggaz want? (blood!) we stay callin niggaz bluff But if it's got to be, then it's gon' be, c'mon let's eat Whatever my niggaz want from me, is what my niggaz gonna get from me And if I ever.. let the words, of another nigga bother me I might as well.. let the sperm, of that other nigga father me But they know, like I know, the black rhino Niggaz rippin through em and let the nine blow Nigga die slow! oh.. oh oh!! Chorus 3x [dmx]Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce What? ruff ryders, volume one, the compilation Dmx, swizz beats, uhh, double up What? double up, y'all gotta feel us Y'all gotta feel us Rrrrr, arf arf, woo woo!

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