

# Scream Double R (ft DMX) (Prod. DJ Shok)

## Eve

[Chorus Eve (DMX): x2]  
Get that ass up and Scream Double are (What!)  
We ain't going nowhere we made it this far  
(Uh -1st time come on - 2nd)  
Let me see my, my dogs  
Let me hear my, my dogs[DMX]  
Uh, What, Uh, My Baby,  
My, Baby, That's my baby come on![DMX]  
Time to hit y'all cats with another joint from Eve and  
the dog  
And you know how we do baby creep in the fog  
Now hold it down for the fellas, hold it down for the  
girls  
Keep motherfuckers knowing this rap shit is our world  
(What!)  
Been there and done that, had fun where the run  
at  
Don't got to shoot a motherfucker no more so put the  
gun back  
Pay niggas to do that, cause they a lot better at it  
Keep the burner in the truck cause well you got to  
have it (aight)  
It's an unwritten law (uh huh)  
Let a fagot open that unwritten door (uh huh)  
Hit 'em with four hairline to the jaw (what!)  
That's what I'm aiming at  
We going to get that nigga X aight well keep saying  
that  
Eve I wish you the best and I'll always love you  
(what)  
Never hear me say FUCK YOU because I love you (what)  
Always here for you when somebody else is not  
A dog and his bitch blowing up the spot  
Come on[Chorus: x2][Eve]  
It should be against the law, me and the dog like a  
brawl  
And the only thing that can help you is God and you  
should call on him  
Weak sight, the streets like, creep like

Cause they got each other's she bark and he bite  
It ain't strange you cats know the name  
Double are bubble hard it's a shame  
Realest niggas doing it, them clowns they ruin it  
Shut 'em down give 'em pounds cause palms go glue in it  
Sticky finger niggas steal each other's style  
Claiming how they started things not original  
Cats they get caught up in the glitter and glam  
If that's the case you should be considered a fan  
I'm like tired of the same beats that claim streets  
Doing nothing but ducking from the hood got the same  
speech  
Only one you feeling is you niggas know the deal  
Industry, fuck it, in the streets keep it real, nigga[Chorus: x2][DMX]  
Since the beginning we both knew we was winning  
Cause we been in all type of shit but kept on  
spitting, hitting  
Niggas in the head with that shit that let 'em know it  
was the truth  
So they feel that cause it's real black (WHAT!)  
We never going to stop, no matter what they sayNo matter what they do they'll never take it away  
(Come On)  
What the Lord give you let no man curse  
E-V-E and DMX from the birth to the earth[Eve]  
Why they sick cause we still close thought that it was over  
Cats trying to tear us apart dogs got closer  
All the shit we deal with only make us stronger  
Try to do a lot of shit but they can't belong to  
For real niggas scared us, steady catching thembluffing  
What you say shut up nigga saying much of nothing  
Act like they don't want it but they demand it  
Double are keep it hard and niggas can't stand it[Chorus: x3]

Songwriters

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