More 2 a Song

DMX

C'monIt's more 2 a song, jewelry and clothes

More to a nigga'z life than, money and hoes

The game is a lot bigger than you, think you know

And if you think you know then I don't think you knowNiggaz walk around frontin', talkin' 'bout jewels How much you bust tools, y'all niggaz sounds like fools

Who you really think give a fuck how much your watch cost?

How much your watch cost? You 'bout to get your watch lostIf you flashin' it, you must not want it

See, I fuck with real niggaz that done it

You know what time it is, run it

Niggaz got more important shit to deal with

Talkin' about some 4 wheel shit

But my man here, is about to kill shitKeep playin' niggaz pussy and you will get fucked

Why don't you cop some more ice dog

Then you will get stuck and fucked

Bitch-ass nigga, hit my street

And see what happens to that iceberg when it's hit by heatIt want be a pretty sight, you and your pretty wife Oh, you must have forgot, dog, this is the shitty life

Ain't a fuckin' thing sweet and ain't nothing fair

Just another nigga dead, don't a motherfucker careDog, it's more 2 a song, jewelry and clothes

More to a nigga'z life than money and hoes

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And if you think you know then I don't think you knowBorn and raised in the projects and can't forget it

And all that grimy shit niggaz do, I done did it

And I'm still wit it, nigga, I stay in the hood

But when the cats is out, bet the dog, play in the hoodYou keep bringin' them fake bitches through

You gon' fuck around and make bitches do

We take bitches too

An if you comin' through my block, it's gon' be the last stop

We blast tops, faggots couldn't make it to the stash boxBig ass rocks, I want that, fuck the blood

All that shit washes off, the next day I'm like, "What?"

Flossin' yo' shit, what I want for yo' shit?

Give a nigga like three bricks to feed the dogs with Cause I ain't really gots to shine when they do, I do

For me them niggaz'll hide you, where nobody'll find you

If you eatin' motherfucker then your dogs should be eatin' too

Not just four or five niggaz 'cause you know what the streets'll doIt's more 2 a song, jewelry and clothes

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And if you think you know then I don't think you know I will be the voice of the street til I die 'Cause I know if I keep my heart real, I'm gon' fly

Either let me fly or give me death

If you didn't catch it then get it now 'cause it's all that's leftAnd this will be the last breath provokin' my niggaz

To start choking y'all niggaz, and smokin y'all niggaz

A nigga would never have to say, "X, feed me"

You'll never hear a nigga say, "X is greedy"Only, "X, believe me, I didn't know it was a setup"

Get up, cocksuckin' motherfucker, shut up

Shut up, [Incomprehensible] fuck you, nigga

From the hood to the wood, fuck you, niggaThis is for my dogs til death do us part

I'm still here 'cause I been here from the start

If I'm ever anywhere, anytime it gets ugly

The dog is aight 'cause I know the streets love meIt's more 2 a song, jewelry and clothes

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Money and hoes, think you know?

I don't think you know

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