

Come Thru (move)

Dmx

What?

What?

When I come thru, everything gon' stop

When I come thru, everything gon' stop

When X come thru, everything gon' stop

Now move, move, move, move

When I come thru, everything gon' stop

When I come thru, everything gon' stop

When X come thru, everything gon' stop

Now move, move, move, move

X comes thru the hood, like here comes trouble

'Year Of The Dog Again', first week double

Low in the rider, East Coast nigga

Fo' in the rider, street loc nigga

Far for jiggy but like biggie bitches call me Big Poppa

I got a big dick and I'd a pop her

Yea the kid talk shit but the kid don't front

How ever shit go 'Give 'Em What They Want'

I ain't signing shit, love my fans

But cross this line with the camera in your hands

'Cause it could get real ugly real thick

And you like this nigga will plug real quick

Motherfuckin' right, I ain't got time for the small talk

One of us has got to go down, we can't all walk

You know this as well as I do

But I promise you, I'm go hide you and no one will find you

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Stop nigga, hold up, you know I don't quit

You see I'm back and I'm comin' to smash your shit

And Ahhla back with the dog and bus-a-bus nigga

This time I'm bringin' the shovel so I can come and dig another grave

For all of you bastards what the fuck you think you doin'?

I'll put a stop to your function and anybody movin'
And then I'll fuck up production and any crew you flew in
You ain't with me, you against me, the loser side you chosen
Anyway, word to ears, you niggaz know I ain't finished
I'll fuck up every hood, and I'm back to handle my business
You niggaz thinking you though like you ate a can of spinach
In till we mash on you fagots and make you change up your image
Flip mode in this bitch, Ruff Ryders is with me
You see we back on the block and yes, we runnin' the city
Now you niggaz know the flow less ain't controlin' the committee
Nothing' should be movin' unless my crew in it, you fell me
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If there is money, I want half
Niggaz is funny to watch, go head laugh
Ain't nothing to smile about
For real, all niggaz is wildin' out
Niggaz who pound you out
We found you out in distance leg missin', head missin'
Something like 28 days missin'
And you know how the dessert do a nigga
Brake you down quick, residue a nigga
Can't stop the flow, niggaz stop and go
When ever I drop, a million out the door
Y'all niggaz know, X got to be fucked with
Y'all run around on some dumb shit with a slump dick
Fuck a bitch, you niggaz know I don't mind scrapping
When I see you I see you what ever happens, happens
This ain't just rappin', niggaz talk a good one
You know what let that go, see me in the hood son
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When I come thru, everything gon' stop
When X come thru, everything gon' stop
Now move, move, move, move
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