

Intro

P. Diddy

Yo I'm sayin, these Ruff Ryder Niggas
Dog
I heard these niggas is for real
Dog. That's my man and them
But I heard these Niggas is like suppose to be lockin down
The industry on some shit, on some power shit
Dog that's my mans and them
Eh
So what I'm doin'
Right, right
My mans and them is doin, because
Right
That's my mans and them, ya know
I feel ya
Now ya feel me?
I feel ya
So you know when you fuckin with me
Right, right
You fuckin wit
Oh oh, what are ya doin now?
Told y'all niggaz
Ya just don't listen
Why must you be hard headed
Tried to explain, but ya didn't hear me though
Ya know, grrrrrUh
One two one two, come through run through
Gun who, oh you don't know what the gun do
Some do, those that know are real quiet
Let me think you wanna try it, fuck around and start a riot
Niggas gonna buy it, regardless because I'm the hardest
Rap artist and I'ma start this
Shit up foreal, get up and feel, my words
I make herbs split up and squeal
Ill is all I've been hearin lately
Niggaz hate me, wanna duck tape me and make me
Put their brains on the wall, when I brawl
Too late for that 911 call
Niggaz stay beefin but a lot of them bluffin
But not me because I'ma nigga that can get out of them cuffs

But this girl gave me head for free
Cause they see, who I'ma be by like 2003
That Nigga D took it there
He thought it was a joke
He went through like 20 G's and thought that
I was broke, stupid
That's what you get for thinkin and eventually
Found that's what you get for stinkin
Blowin up the spot when you rot
Plus if it gets hot they know you dipped
For four squared blocks
Hit em with the ox to the grill
Eh, ah, kill nigga kill
Yet still they don't know I'ma rob who
That dog DMX is a muthafuckin problem
Aight

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