

# Stomp

Dmx

One

Y'all done fucked up now  
Oh shit, ryde or die nigga  
Its Yung Wun with the big gun, what you gon do boy  
You betta sit down boy we don't play like that  
Betta yet tell ya man to put down the gat  
Before it get ugly, I'ma leave ya bloody, lil' bloody  
Don't play with the gun smoke  
For the East to the West Coast  
Nigga get [unverified] no problem Barry  
You no cemetery, home  
Is the pipe bomb dropped off in the woods  
A man to come home  
It's a three be like that  
Tell his ass to come right back to the block with a gat  
Standin' out in the track with a bumma hard  
Bummin' weed into the sack  
Nigga let the weed smoke blow  
I'm intoxicated trying to make a few hits in the head  
Baby, cause I be wilder, big baller call up with quarter  
Trying to make a few [unverified] be borrowing from the police  
Never wanna follow and parlor  
(That's Shit)  
And it ain't no stoppin' it  
Y'all niggas from [unverified] ain't lockin' it  
Give it up, give it up, g-g-give it up  
Them cops on put and they came to town  
Y'all boys betta put em up, put em up what  
Put 'em up, put em up, p-p-put em up  
This is a stick up and y'all boys betta give it up  
Give it up, give it up, g-g-give it up  
Them cops on put and they came to town  
Y'all boys betta put em up, put em up what  
Put 'em up, put em up, p-p-put em up  
This is a stick up and y'all boys betta give it up  
Look, I'm slippin' right behind ya nigga  
Don't try to hide cause I'll find ya nigga  
I'm representin' big county nigga  
I gotta a clip for all ya slimy niggas

Don't eva try me nigga  
Don't try to run no bull shit like that [unverified] nigga  
You know I'm a fool for this, I got two for this  
I'll tear yo mammy and your crew plus you for this  
Them Daddy dollars y'all, my shit harder dog  
I'm from the city of Caprise and them parlors y'all  
I'ma go and kill this nigga  
Kiss above this realest nigga  
First nigga to take you to the bar  
And now you feel this nigga  
The respect you gotta give us  
Slip n slide and ruff ryders nigga  
And all yo money can't buy this nigga  
My extacy got me willin' nigga  
I'm twice that body nigga  
About 100 miles an hour nigga  
Trick Daddy, Trick Daddy  
Yung Wun, Yung Wun  
Yo, Ball Out  
Give it up, give it up, g-g-give it up  
Them cops on put and they came to town  
Y'all boys betta put em up, put em up what  
Put 'em up, put em up, p-p-put em up  
This is a stick up and y'all boys betta give it up  
Give it up, give it up, g-g-give it up  
Them cops on put and they came to town  
Y'all boys betta put em up, put em up what  
Put 'em up, put em up, p-p-put em up  
This is a stick up and y'all boys betta give it up  
Aah, wait a minute God dammit  
Y'all done fucked up now  
Y'all gotta nigga from the A on the Ruff Ryde  
Representin' from the South in a glass [unverified]  
This man got cash in mind on the cash route  
Niggas there with they ass out  
Talkin' bout Yung Wun's a bitch  
(Man)  
That DS Clique I'ma bout to pitch a fuckin fit  
And start blowin' this bitch  
What you think my gun bust ice one  
Down in Georgia, six hours from Florida  
Niggas get slaughtered, boy where I'm from  
Problems gon get solved by getting robbed  
'Causin' tear drops and closed caskets  
On tha glasses get beside thyself

And suffocate from plastic face down on a mattress

Give it up, give it up, g-g-give it up

Them cops on put and they came to town

Y'all boys betta put em up, put em up what

Put 'em up, put em up, p-p-put em up

This is a stick up and y'all boys betta give it up

Give it up, give it up, g-g-give it up

Them cops on put and they came to town

Y'all boys betta put em up, put em up what

Put 'em up, put em up, p-p-put em up

This is a stick up and y'all boys betta give it up

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