Fuhgidabowdit

Dmx

[ll cool j]
Get the fuck out of here, I'm ll cool
Soakin wet with bad bitches in the indoor pool
[redman]
Yo what am i, an animal?[ll]
'cause I bagged your's too
One bad mooley, and you can get pants, schooly
I'm the g.o.a.t., what I wrote cause fire and smoke
Think I started on the choir singin solo for the pope
Tell your mama please, get up off her knees
You can't wear yellow spandex wit a ass of cottage cheese
Open toed shoes, feet smell like collard greens
Toes *kriss krossed* like she on j. dupris' team
Button your sittin up like beach balls in the sand plus
A mouth full of rotten teeth with a dildo in her hand
Who the fuck let you in, all my assistants are fired
Now I'm lookin for some washed up rapper that I can hire
You know some old school nigga wit a bit of attitude
Pay him $1500 to fuck a girl in an interlude
You say I'm souped up, well, soup is good food
So what I scratch my nuts, how the fuck is that wrong
For so glowin, afro pickin
S-curl hatin, jamaican rum sippin[method man]
Kid I'll burp on your girl buttcheeks[ll]
The honey had my nuts like two red beets
I'm banannas, out of my fuckin mind they won't let me back in
'cause I was down before the hype like dusty rhodes and bob backlund
Bruno samartino, stan staziak
Now the rock and stone cold are my favorite maniacs
The top rooster pluckin, chickens when I'm cluckin
Wwf stands for when and where we fuckinFuhgidabowdit
Yo kid
Fuhgidabowdit
Fuhgidabowdit
Yo, fuhgidabowdit
Yo, ey, fuhgidabowdit
Ey, ey, fuhgidabowdit
Eh, fuhgidabowdit[redman]
Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo

I'm like menace ii society
I roll through the drive thru like kane
Jack you for the cheeseburgers and chicken wings, and datins too
See my boys down the ride crack patience too
Bricks, walk around, snorkel down
Maccaroni and cheese timbs broke out the orphan house
Transportin out, the poison in 'em
Box 'em up in the aisle with the frozen dinners[method man]
And them niggas that ran...
[redman]
My goal's to get 'em
With the heat seekin flow wit, fo' antennas
Doc's da name, that's why y'all fuck wit me
I'm pocket change, the bums don't fuck with d
Objective in 'em, carlo inspection sticka
Check the pen, I write like a x was in 'em
Teeth grittin, I brawl wit a major league mitten[meth]
Where the stash at
[red]
Yo, yo, punk, m takin me wit himFuhgidabowdit
Yo, fuhgidabowdit
Ayo nigga, fuhgidabowdit
Yo, yo, yo, fuhgidabowdit
Yo dog, fuhgidabowdit
Yo you heard, fuhgidabowdit
Ayo you hear me, fuhgidabowdit
Yo nigga, fuhgidabowdit[method man]
Yo, this be the cool j function, music get my blood pumpin
Down for whatever, which usually means I'm up to somethin
Who owe me somethin, them niggas in the back frontin
They rockin cuffs and, put the eight up, rappercussion
You know my name, so there's no need for introduction
I'm mr. done it all, so none of y'all can do me nothing
Bitch I'm grown, puffin on that one and bone
Bet me and queen bee be swingin til the honey come
Backs get blown, trash get thrown
In headlocks, from this view, I'm fuckin star jones
I'm red hot just like candy, in '95 won the grammy[redman]
Yo, he use it as an ashtray now
[method]
Niggas can't stand or understand me, yeah
Either or, funky headhunter wild comanchees wit shitty draws
What's that shit, what shit, that shit on your lip
I can't smoke wit ya kid, but I'll save ya the clip...Fuhgidabowdit
Ayo nigga, fuhgidabowdit

Yo, what the fuck, fuhgidabowdit
Yo, fuhgidabowdit
Uh, fuhgidabowdit
Ayo dog, fuhgidabowdit [dmx growl]
Bitches can't stand me, fuhgidabowdit [dmx growl]
Still pullin out pennies, fuhgidabowdit [dmx growl][dmx]
The shit I see every day brings tears to my eyes
How I holla at my niggas brings ears to my cries
Stick niggas for not knowin, then teach 'em somethin
Bitch niggas talkin bout you from the streets you frontin
I never liked you, and you, I don't know
So what the fuck you think is 'sposed to happen, we gon go
Mono on mono, whatever nigga, I'm gon dust you
If you can't pick that afro, I'm gon bust you
Walkin like you was a lil nigga 'cause you is
And don't forget that daddy's gonna always love his kids
Crackin niggas got the nerve to wonder why I rob, why
You guys will live while everybody else'll starve
That pretty shit is played, fuck what your name hold
Break a nigga off somethin, watch a nigga gain fo'
Now you layin somewhere cold, stiff as shit
And all that riffin shit, mens will get you hit, bitchFuhgidabowdit

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