

Inc Anthem

Dmx

[intro: jay-z]Whut the fuck?
Niggaz, y'all ready for this
Bitches, y'all ready for this
Ha, alright. let's bounce
[verse 1: jah rule]I'm startin' to flow
You know,
That's what niggaz wit do do, yo
Red means stop, green means go
Right now I see green
You wanna stop
Oh no
What are you anyway nigga, friend or foe
Don't fuck wit me, or i-n-c
Nigga, what the fuck, are you crazy
Can't believe dat shit, tryin' act swayze
You'd be better off lazy
So shut the fuck up right now, and maybe
Murder i-n-c will show mercy
'cause first b
We don't fuck wit' dem, uninterested niggaz
You know who I'm talkin about
Those niggaz that started to bust out
Soon as our first joint came out
Holla holla, if I could have a dolla
For every nigga that hated me soon as i-n-c was on blaze
But I don't give a fuck
I said not a flying fuck
Ja rule, murder i-n-c, make ya say whut whut
[hook: jay-z, ja rule, and dmx]The murder i-n-c
Yeah nigga
Just you and me
Fuck around
Catch bullet from me
Cause there ain't no fuckin' around
Whenever the i-n-c is in town [3x]
[verse 2: dmx](dog growling, then barking)
D-m-x, my dogs gonna bite you
Gonna fuck you up, just cause they like to
How the fuck you gonna fuck around wit' organized crime

God damn, we live what we speak in every fuckin' rhyme

Yo, ja (what the deal, x?)

Here's a twenty, go get me a fuckin' dime

Now, back to this murder shit

Light my fuse, my teeth begin to grit

Party wit' my crew, fuck you

You ain't playin' wit no screw, or a smack

Cause when I attack, I never take back

Anything bad I do or say, cause yo that shit is wack

And I just luv when you niggaz bring your whole crew

It's just sme more beef to stick you to

And fuck you, now it's plain to see,

It ain't to smart fuckin' wit' murder i-n-c

[hook:][verse 3: jay-z]Dem niggaz ain't prepared

For dis shit we prepared

Got every nigga scared

Cause of all the fuckin' shit that we shared

And don't none of them niggaz

Wanna fuck around

We're never gonna find a common ground

Many niggaz wanna know, does murder sound like this

We're three hip-hop philanthrapists

But, we don't give no muney, we don't give a fuck so...

When the light is green

It's time to go

I don't care who you know

You still payin' full price, to our show

Fuck no, I won't give 'em to you free or with a discount yo

'cause

You ain't gettin' nada from us

Cause niggaz always get a lotta money from us

That ain't the thug way

Nigga, don't try and play

Hold the fuck up, are you gay

No

Well anyway

It's time to say

Final goodbyes

And one more thing, this shit I just rapped about

And none of it are lies

Next step is to come in, fuck your boo

When I'm through

All she'll be able to say is jigga whut jigga who

And ask her who her man is

She'll tell you
She'll put her finga on the trigga
Pull and yell jigga my nigga
[hook:]

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