

Pac Man Skit

DMX

Chuck it
Whats' up wit this Pac man nigga?
Yo, what's up?
There [Incomprehensible] nigga right there
Yo, yo, yo, hold on, hold on, hold on, yo hold on
Yo, Pac man, yo Pac man
Yo, you owe me money
Yo, listen now I don't know you and all that shit
But what's up wit this Pac man shit? What you mean what's up with this Pac man?
Shit, this my hood man, this my hood for five years
Man just got out man, I'm just tring to get some money man
Yo, I won't you to get money and all that shit
But you can't get it here man
What you mean I can't get it here?
I been here all my mother fucking life be
Ain't nun of y'all New York niggas
Taking over this shit up around here man
How the fuck you know I'm a New York nigga
You smell like a New York nigga to me man Five years ago where was you?
Five years ago I was locked up man
You were born and raised in this joint
Born and raised in this joint man
My momma here, my poppa here
Everybody here Yo, well we was born up the block
Ya I was born and raised here
And ain't none of y'all niggas gonna
Move me out of my hood
So what you saying nigga?
Nigga' what you saying nigga?
This what the fuck I'm saying
Ride or die mother fucker

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