

DJ Clue, Pull It

(feat. Cam'Ron, DMX)

[dogs barking]

[Cam'Ron]

Uh, let me tell you somethin

Act your age, and I ain't even, matta fact, listen to me

Let me tell you somethin

AAAYYYYOOOOW!

Don't make me come at y'all, y'all don't wanna brawl

Make me run at y'all gun at y'all, take it all run it all

Actually there's a front it all lemme talk to y'all

Done it all y'all ain't even begun to ball

Winter, spring, summer, fall

The cream still stackin if the fiends still crackin

You the same one cryin, for that Billy Jean jacket black fever

Pussy ass, don't smoke no pot neither

Mommy take care of your high fever neighborhood watch leader

Close the drapes up, make the tape duct tape your face up

I fuck wit more powder, then makeup get em laced up

P doe, have a party for the brother

15 minutes, but I feel sorry for your mother

I kill like the greats did

Had a state bid for stashin little Nate

(He was only eight) but I hate kids I know all parents think they experts

But yo my TEC bursts is death spurts wet hearts and Guess shirts, what!

[DMX]

Uh, Uh, Uh

RRRRRRRRRRRRRR!

AAAYYYYOOOOW!

Lets get it on baby (what) cause I'm ready to start

Take the locks of the cage cause I'm ready to bark

and niggaz gonna know when it's on for the heart

niggaz gonna go when it's on motherfuckers mad trucks you know

they feelin' it I'm flippin' it to niggaz

got them thinkin' that they real in it

you hear that but don't go near that you better fear that

you was the one that wanted to have the house wit the the pool right

where it at RRRRRRRRRRRRRRR! don't make me bite you

I used to fuck wit yo' sista don't make me fight

you see how I play wit it but stay wit it I'm ok with it

I'll do it, but he will be the nigga that they say did it

what you don't know is gonna get you fucked up

and when you don't roll it's gonna get you stuck up

niggaz want what (what), thats what I thought

Dark Man baby, X for short

What, what, what, uh, what, what, uh, what, what

RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR!

AAAYYYYOOOOW!

[DMX] Runnin around niggaz like circles I hurt you

"Did I do that?" Just like Urkel I jerk you

[Cam] Yo, ayyo, it's Harlem World NY yo what try yo luck

but I know what niggaz won't know how you're stuck

body right beside your truck, what

[DMX] But they're screamin' I'm screamin' but they're screamin' ice creamin

They should have fuckin' known there was no such thing as an ice demon

[Cam] Ayyo, you dogs don't play wit me I'll beat yo' ass from A to Z

Bag you up like A & P DMX n' KFC

[DMX] Bench nigga I'm a bless niggaz wit my slugs stress niggaz
I'm a wet niggaz wit my thugs

[Cam] Yo, yo, aiyyo when niggaz like to act ain't no wonder
I creep aiyyo don't make me put your ass nigga, under my feet

[DMX] Ha ha, hold me down baby bark at your dog
let me know if it's real walk in the fog

[Cam] And then we hit 'em

[DMX] Slap 'em

[Cam] Click 'em

[DMX] Cap 'em

[Cam] Stick 'em

[DMX] Tap 'em

[BOTH] Motherfuckers all know how we have 'em, what!

[dogs barking]

[DMX]

Where my dogs at? (what)

Uh, where my dogs at? (what, uh)

Uh, where my dogs at? (what)

Cam, my nigga

AAAYYYYOOOOW!

[Cam'Ron]

DMX, Cam'Ron, Def Jam, Entertainment, what

AAAYYYYOOOOW!