DMX, Bring Your Whole Crew

Uhh!
AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!
Come on, uhh, uhhh huhhh
But they don't hear me though
Uhh, but they don't hear me though, uhh, but they don't but they don't...

I got blood on my hands and there's no remorse I got blood on my dick cuz I fucked a corpse I'm a nasty nigga when u pass me nigga look me in my eyes Tell me to my fuckin face that u ready to die U be a dead mutha fucka red mutha fucka Don't be stupid you heard what I said mutha fucka Who shot u ohhh nigga like u don't know Stickin you for your doe while I'm fuckin your broke ho Yo don't u get the picture niggaz can't touch me Cuz I don't give a fuck G I'll get u touched B I got choice ripple my slug'll take apart a door And enuf crazy niggaz behind me to start a war So what u want nigga help me is about your best When I'm finished Red Cross couldn't clean up the mess And a vest will do nothin but make u look a little thicker Cuz in the dark u ain't nothin but a lil nigga But if you've been thinkin about that shit u did You wouldn't have brought the joint wit u kid Now I might have to get u kid and split your wig wit a machedi I bring beef to niggaz and string them out like spaghetti U ain't ready lord can u stand how I'm bringin it I'm givin it is how I'm livin it so I'm swingin it Red dot on your head cuz you's in mid range Red dot on your chest opens up your rib cage

[Chorus]

I just love when a nigga bring his whole crew
It's just a bigger piece of cake for me to chew a hole thru [x 4]

Now if your heart wuz as big as your mouth you'd be real But it's not so I know if u get knocked you'll squeal Like a bitch cuz u iz a bitch and always been a bitch And u know how niggaz do a bitch we run up in a bitch For somethin in a bitch nigga do u know nigga do u owe me Figure you could blow me well i'ma let this trigga feel u homey That niggaz got to be smokin somethin thinkin u chokin somethin Fuckin around wit me you'll be a broken somethin I'm out for blood wit the crypts at war How much shit could u talk wit your lips on the floor Pussy niggaz make me itch so I scratch you's a bitch So I snatch up your face fake ass bitch so I scratch u Yeah.. There was a time when I would have jumped up and choked this nigga But now I'm on some shit like.. Yo.. smoke this nigga I'm bout to find out how much guts u got before I spill em Somebody come and get this mutha fucka before I kill em Ahhh!.. fresh out the asylum I'm wylin Yall niggaz know the phone number for help u best ta dial them 9-1-1 emergency the urgency We'll have witnesses seein what the surgeon see How far u gonna get wit your dome split fool Or catch your man strippin cuz he think his shape cool But it ain't so I paint the walls wit his blood Another dick in the mud nigga what!

[Chorus]

Ahh you u know who this is for, they let the doggs in the door [x 2] [Chorus]