

DMX, Bring Your Whole Crew

Uhh!

AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!

Come on, uhh, uhuh 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]