

# DMX, It's All Good

It's All Good

Love my niggaz, but wheres my bitches?  
I love my niggaz, but wheres my bitches?  
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[Chorus]

It's all good  
It's alright  
Fuck all day  
Fuck all night  
Call my bitches, cause wherever I go, y'all my bitches  
East to the west coast, all my bitches

Yo

Chickens is good for plucking  
So I'm stickin' bitches, fuckin'  
Got 'em trickin' while they suckin'  
Give 'em dick and they ain't buggin'  
I've done it all  
From mackin' 2 hoes, on a three-way  
Dominican hoes on B day  
Country hoes in V-A  
And they all say  
The same about my game  
It's tight  
Thats why every night  
A different group of bitches start a fight  
Over some dick that they don't even own  
All I'm givin' them is the bone  
Blowin' up a niggaz phone  
But ain't nobody home  
I'm in a zone  
Tryin' to do things  
But turns into a cruel thing  
Whats up girlfriend, you game?  
No wonder why  
When I leave at night  
It's cause I theive at night  
I'm leavin' bitches not breathin' right  
I fuck they head up with some slick shit  
Hit 'em off with some long dick shit  
Make it some quick shit, but rip shit  
Then I'm out, just like the trash on a thursday  
Knowin' she'd be givin' up the ass on the first day

[chorus]

Flocks of bitches by the dozens  
From sisters to cousins  
Got 'em doin' shit they said they wasn't  
Ever gonna do  
Like knowin' I'd fuck the bitch that she was close to  
Still gave up the ass and dough  
She was supposed to  
Pictures of bitches  
And flicks of chicks  
Videos with the baddest hoes, sucking dick  
It's the dog in me that makes me do wrong  
And honnies can't help but get strong  
Cause the game is too strong  
I like 'em greedy  
Black like edi

Eyes beady  
Willin' to give to the needy  
I done ran through 'em all  
From around the way bitches  
Outta state hoes  
And even hitting gay bitches  
All I tell 'em is "let me get that"  
Then it's on  
Knock her mothafuckin' boots  
And then I'm gone  
I got the white bitches sayin' "It's a black thing"  
Cause I leave that hoe with no dough  
And plenty back pain

[chorus]

Bitches who get props  
Cause they know who can get got  
And they can get shot  
By the way ya niggaz flip drop  
Walk up in the spot  
Knowin' what she want  
Strictly  
When hun wants the dickly  
Hun comes and gets me  
It's amazing  
Does it get crazy  
Known to be swayze  
Cause thats daddy's baby  
i keep them hoes in check  
Like the government  
Hittin' 'em off with nothin' but the dick  
Snd they lovin' it  
Huggin' it  
Like it's they best friend  
Cause it is  
Word to mix  
Fuckin' with tricks is just biz  
I deal with strictly dimes  
Got 'em commitin' they first crimes  
Cause she suckin' dick for the first time  
And ain't no secret  
'Bout how i freak it  
When it's sleek it  
Never knew how I peeped it  
Then creeped it  
That's how I know this must be that shit  
I tell them bitches "i'll be back"  
And they believe that shit

[chorus x4]

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I love my niggaz, but wheres my bitches?  
[repeat x4]