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 RRRRRRRRRRRRRR! 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, what, what

[DMX] Runnin around niggaz like circles I hurt you "Did I do that?" Just like Urkel I jerk you [Cam] Yo, aiyyo, 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] Aiyyo, you dogs don't play wit me I'll beat yo' ass from A to Z

Bag you up like A & amp; 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, Untertainment, what

AAAYYYYOOOOW!