DMX, How's It Goin' Down

Phone rings

Guy: Whose dick you sucking?

Girl: Don't call me with that bullshit, alright

Guy: You lying, you lying to me, Di Girl: Yeah exactly

Guy: Whose dick you sucking? C'mon Di, I just heard some shit about you, some foul shit. The fuck is the deal?

- Girl: Suck my fucking dick you bitchass nigga! I don't
- Guy: No you explain it to me bitch. You know what I'm talking about.
- Girl: I don't know nobody up here! I don't fuck with nobody up here and I ain't been fucking with nobody up here! I don't know nobody in fucking Yonkers!

Guy: Lying ass bitch. You ain't shit. Do I got to hollar his name too? Girl: Who the fuck is he!?

Guy: Bitch you fuckin up!

hangs up

Chorus:

"All I want is you, all I want" (Background)

What type of games is being played, how's it going down? If it's on till it's gone, then I gots to know now Is you wit me or what, they gon try to give me a nutt Just honeys wanna give me the butt, wha...

I'm politicking with this trick and wondering if I'ma creep her Little hoodrat bitch from 25th named Tenika Coming through, like I do, you know Getting my bark on Knew she was a thug because when I met her she had a scarf on 5411, size 7 in girls Babyface, would look like she was 11 with curls Girlfriend, remember me, (what?), from way back, I'm the same cat With the wave cap- the motherfucker that the used to blaze at Still here so it's all good Oh you know my niggas Rich and them doing they thing on 35th Ave It's a small hood, and it's all wood, so let me get that number Hook it up, aight Hit you on da track later on, say wassup Talking to shorty made me wanna do something nice Looking at that ass made me wanna do something tonight And I know right when I see right, shorty looking like she tight She bite, better give a nigga the green light, we might.

Chorus - 2x

I'm getting at shorty like what you need, what you want Offer nothing, cuz I got you, must you front? I see you with your baby father but it don't matter You gave me the pussy, that ass is getting fatter Let that nigga play daddy, make moves with me I'da kept it more than real boo, can't lose with me Heard he smacked you 'cuz you said my name while y'all was sexin' Ran up on this cat, thought was me, and started flexin' You know I ain't even with that So he gon' have to get that just on tv Try to creep me, what? Leave that nigga sleepy On the strength of you, that's your kid's daddy I ain't gon' send him on his way, put him up in that big caddy But let him know

Never mind yo, I need you to go Take this snow up to 150, see Joe Get that, come back with that We can split that, sit back Fuck, puff a L, forget that You wit dat?

Chorus - 2x

Aiyyo this chicken got me digging her moves, 'cuz she smooth Wanna lose, whoever she choose, it's the dues Respect is not expected but it's given 'cuz it's real Being neglected and all, expect it, the deal Lie, cheat, and steal for me Putting something in a nigga's wig if you squeal for me Kill for me, you still with me 'Cuz we get down like what Told you from the start, it ain't all about a nutt I'm gon' be fair, try to be there We gon' see then, hit me with the question boo That answer gon' be yeah See there, something can go wrong, it does Love'd it, Let it go but it came back, that's how strong it was But you belonged to Cuz, couldn't belong to me You had two kids by this nigga, it was wrong for me But we gon' always be, best of friends haha Mad love, Boo, to the end haha

Chorus to Fade