

DMX, Party Up

[DMX]

Uhh.. UH! .. WHOO!

[DMX]

Y'all gon' make me lose my mind up in HERE, up in here

Y'all gon' make me go all out up in here, up in here

Y'all gon' make me act a FOOL up in HERE, up in here

Y'all gon' make me lose my cool up in here, up in here

[DMX]

If I gotsta bring it to you cowards then it's gonna be quick, aight

All your mens up in the jail before, suck my dick

and all them other cats you run with, get done with, dumb quick

How the fuck you gonna cross the dog with some bum shit?

Aight

There go the gun click, nine one one shit

All over some dumb shit, ain't that some shit

Y'all niggaz remind me of a strip club, cause everytime you come around,

it's like (what) I just gotta get my dick sucked

And I don't know who the fuck you think you talkin to but I'm not him, aight slim?

So watch what you do

Or you gon' find yourself, buried next to someone else and we all thought you loved yourself

But that couldn't have been the issue, or maybe they just sayin that, now cause they miss you

Shit a nigga tried to diss you

That's why you layin on your back, lookin at the roof of the church

Preacher tellin the truth and it hurts

[DMX]

Off the chain I leave niggaz soft in the brain cause niggaz still want the fame,

off the name First of all, you ain't rapped long enough to be fuckin with me

and you, you ain't strong enough

So whatever it is you puffin on that got you think that you

Superman I got the Kryptonite, should I smack him with my dick and the mic?

Y'all niggaz is characters, not even good actors

What's gon' be the outcome?

Hmm, let's add up all the factors

You wack, you're twisted, your girl's a hoe

You're broke, the kid ain't yours, and e'rybody know

Your old man say you stupid, you be like,

"So? I love my baby mother, I never let her go

" I'm tired of weak ass niggaz whinin over pussy that don't belong to them,

fuck is wrong with them?

They fuck it up for real niggaz like my mans and them who get it on

on the strength of the hands with them, MAN

[DMX]

I bring down rains so heavy it curse the head

No more talkin - put him in the dirt instead

You keep walin - lest you tryin to end up red

Cause if I end up fed, y'all end up dead

Cause youse a soft type nigga

Fake up

North type nigga

Puss like a soft white nigga

Dog is a dog, blood's thicker than water

We done been through the mud and we quicker to slaughter

The bigger the order, the more guns we brought out

We run up in there, e'rybody come out, don't nobody run out

Sun in to sun out, I'ma keep the gun out

Nigga runnin his mouth?

I'ma blow his lung out

Listen, yo' ass is about to be missin

You know who gon' find you?

(Who?)

Some old man fishin

Grandma wishin your soul's at rest but it's hard to digest with the size of the hole in your chest

[DMX]

Hold up! errrrrrrrrrr!

One.. two.. meet me outside meet me outside, meet me outside

All my Ruff

Ry-DERS gon' meet me outside meet me outside, meet me outside

All my big ball-ERS gon' meet me outside meet me outside, meet me outside

All my fly lad-IES gon' meet me outside meet me outside, meet me outside

All my street street peoples meet me outside meet me outside, outside motherfucker

X is got y'all bouncin again

Bouncin again, bounce-bouncin again

Dark Man X got ya bouncin again

Bouncin again, bounce-bouncin again

Swizz Beatz got y'all bouncin again

Bouncin again, bounce-bouncin again (Swizz Beatz)

Ruff Ryders got y'all bouncin again

[DMX]

Bouncin again, bounce-bouncin again

Dark Man keep you bouncin again

Bouncin again, bounce-bouncin again

Dark Man keep you bouncin again

Bouncin again, bounce-bouncin again

All my streets they bouncin again

Bouncin again, we're bouncin again

Swizz Swizz Beatz we bouncin again

Bouncin again and we bouncin again

Double R keep it comin, ain't nuttin y'all

Ain't nuttin y'all can do, now..