DMX, Pump Ya Fists

Owwww

[Chorus - Swizz Beatz] (DMX) Pump Ya Fists, Like This, C'mon (C'mon!) Pump Ya Fists, Like This, C'mon (C'mon!) Pump Ya Fists, Like This, C'mon (C'mon!) Pump Ya Fists, Like This U Rockin with a Dog Diggy Dog Da-Dang Da-Dang Diggy Diggy Dog Diggy Dog Da-Dang Da-Dang Diggy Diggy

[DMX]

I Dont Walk I stalk, Livin Foul like What Shuttin Down underground Streets of new york hawk, is wut them niggaz call me Cuz they all be, Suckin my dick And Im A Muthafuckin false G i kno the Half, So I laugh with em my blood bath in the leather fuckin raps hit em full clip but only half did em thats all it took, another crook, taken out over a dirty look i bag niggaz, but niggaz that try, get shot dead aint taken a fuckin thing from me but hot lead u kno my style faggot, cuz im alwayz scheming in jail niggaz is holdin the six screamin, & amp;quot;POLICE!& amp;quot; but u got no beefs it was just you BIG MAN and alot more grease all i get is THAT cuz niggaz want none of this backstreets a life threatening cuz i run this

[Chorus]

[DMX]

I got a hot type of ill flow that still go for days dont you u kno i could kill your ass in many ways watch ya die slow without so much as a blink leave you in ur crib till your neighbours notice the stink use ur blood like ink, write my name on the wall Dark man, X!, Death to Them All Chump Niggaz Call, Beggin for they life and i just fucked that bitch that u call your wife she livin right and thats just how i want em bring his fuckin neice me n my man get up on em thats why i creep em, lay em, slide takin man muthafuckin hoes on a ride get they skins drived just like a ferrari, hurt them, hurtin blast your ass cuz she jerkin, my dick my wreck, must plus protect, off up in ya ass blast through your neck

[Chorus]

[DMX]

The way i be flippin niggaz cant understand niggaz be like DOG i thought i was your man you shouldnt have thought and thats what you get for thinking thinking cuz i knew u, i wouldnt get you niggaz stinking im the only offspring, of a bad breed motivated by mad greed, i make the bad weed a bad seed, from a rotten apple preacher talks shit, get popped in the chaple flavour like snapple, we can all get some cuz its all good in that hood im from I,eat a nigga, dog,I do em real dirty me and my peeps meet ALL my peeps at seven thirty out for lunch forever,wont be back dont know act, so we attack in tha back MuthaFUCKA Thats how they do thats how they do thats how they do BABYYYYY

[Chorus x3]

[Swizz Beatz] Go!go!go!Go! [Repeat till End]