

DMX, Usual Suspects

[DMX]

My niggaz

What's all the noise about? have some respect, shut the fuck up

Drive by, money talkin shit, yo back the truck,
you niggaz don't respect me

But you fear me, and fear is better than respect, y'all niggaz hear me

If I smack the shit outta this nigga, his man over here is like "Yo";

"What nigga what?" and his man is like "Sike yo";

Take it from one extreme to the next

and my shit always bounce like DM to the X

I can bring it from up here, ENOUGH IS ENOUGH, down to "Aight, I think it's
safe to take off the cuffs"; play wit words, blurge and splurge, flip styles

Take his and hers, niggas encouraged, I get wild, so don't make me angry

You ain't like me when I'm angry

got a lot of enemies and they all like to bang

Catch me when I'm sleepin, wit one eye closed, one guy chose, the dogs

One got froze, wit hoes

[Ja Rule]

It's gonna be a long time 'fore they touch this here, it's Gotti, Cartier

Let's take it there, make a milli yeah, which Bentley's

ice drippin off the jewels

Daily, Ja to Ro, what, y'all don't hear me nigga, y'all remember, C-M-C

95, December, fine women, illegal tender, such as life, when I feel like

Y'all ain't give me half, who could hold me, hoes try to console me, wreck
they sex, drugged out broke and lonely

like so many who pushed Rolie before me

Ja hit em precisely, God just don't make too many like me

inadvertantly shittin

On the top 20, y'all niggaz kill me, talkin like y'all can't be touched, see

by the time y'all realized, I done touched you up, blazed you up, your whole
stlye, chump nigga, what? hit it again if you thought I gave a fuck

[Jadakiss & Styles P]

JK: Yo, yo, yo it's pitiful, everything's political

But I got more rounds now, so all y'all can get a few

You know the shit that we be on, the three on

Must be the money like Deion, now we see on

Player you pop shit, I'd rather pop shells

Twist el's, blow chaps wit the rap cartels

SP: Nigga, one nation in the gutter

L-O-X style, I bring it to your mother

Christ can get iced if he fucks wit my brother

You know who run New York, so bump the undercovers

Jadakiss: Uh-huh, yeah, it's a family affair, you find the rear

My niggaz stick together and None of us care

We ain't got time for cages

SP: Doin ages

JK: Thinkin of my crew

SP: Holdin my two razors

JK: Lockin in

SP: Lockin out

JK: I play the block

SP: Poppin up

JK: Poppin out

SP: I like to shop

JK: I get the finest clothes Top of the line guns

SP: Honies sellin crack, put this pack on your son

JK: It ain't my fault I want a vault full of money

SP: The shit is dead, I seen a|br> nigga shoot a honey

JK: Now who's to blame when you bleed

SP: Ain't no answer

JK: If it ain't a bullet, I'mma die from cancer, puff out till my lungs is gone

And nigga it's a war till the guns is gone

[Khadafi]

Giuliani showed me, that hell's another level
Blessed by Allah, possessed by the Devil
Born in this crime I was sworn to do, slayed you fake thugs since
performin to, I'mma bleed 2-5 to my dyin day
spray the A-K till this world decay
If the Feds wanna stay, we gon make em pay
Cursin they whole life till they old and gray
And in the name of the Father, and the Holy Spirit, will they murder me In hell, Crucify my lyrics, on
and I know that you feel it all my niggaz in a cell
Yo I'm wit you in spirit, nuttin nice about a nigga
when he Doin his bids, comin home to the next man raisin your kids
To my thugs in the Bridge
Hold ya head up, cause niggaz gonna feel it till they cold and dead

[Mic Geronimo]

Runnin wit five niggaz, criminal disguised niggaz
The live niggaz, pullin Mac Wha, surprise niggaz
Holdin my mics to metal light, invitin these water-head
Brothas to get splash back and take a life, slidin back when i was 16
?Rule-mellow? My brother told me laid back, aced up, and play it mellow
Seein how I'm a young Othello
Don't confuse me wit them brothers who lost playin black DeNiro
The boss of this, get to toss the Crist, robbin shit
We ballin flawlessly
From envy y'all brothas tried but you'll never touch me
The god heated up beyond he frequency
Now it's time to put you niggas under pressure, we form
Here I am, if it's on then it's on, if the world was yours
Could you keep it from a nigga like me? hold your head, we about to see
Motherfucker