

# DMX, Bloodline Anthem

[Chorus]

Believe me! It's our TIIIME now to let 'em know  
(WHAT?!) It's our TIIIME now to let 'em know  
Believe me! It's our TIIIME now to let 'em know  
(WHAT?!) It's our TIIIME now..

[DMX]

I like my blunts heavily hashed, bitches heavily assed  
Joints ready to stash, got 'em ready to blast (WHAT?!)  
Give 'em plenty and pass, the thing off (woo!) toss that  
Get pulled over, we already lost that, of course black (uh!)  
Floss that, lose that, get that? Come up off that  
You ain't choose that, but you with that, now spit back (c'mon)  
Y'all niggaz got me all wrong (WHAT?!)  
I'm still a grimy nigga (WHAT?!)  
and I still give it to you, on your song (WHAT?!)  
I let you niggaz live for a minute, you get goofy  
Told you go 'head, drop a few albums, I'll do a movie (aight)  
But when I come back, c'mon dog, respect my slot (UHH)  
Ain't no get in where I fit in, bitch I'm straight to the top (aight)  
And whoever don't like it, FUCK YOU FAGGOT, bring it! (WHAT?!)  
Nigga don't wanna walk it but, stay tryin to sing it  
What I gotta start smackin you guys around again?  
Don't make no motherfuckin sense, y'all some grown ass men!

[Chorus]

[DMX]

I don't play with you cats like I used to  
Cause well I ain't your father (uh-huh)  
This time it's gon' be a little harder  
Told niggaz to "Do You", courtesy of Flex  
Put out "And Then There Was X" and then there was X  
And then there was X again, ain't my next of kin  
Just some hardheaded dickridin grown-ass men (uhh, uhh)  
C'mon with the bullshit (WHAT?!) please, don't touch that  
You might, bust yo' gun dog but we bust back (aight)  
And what's that, a lot of dead homies  
That ain't yours (UHH) leave it alone, you don't know me  
Respect the nine or catch a wreckless twenty-nine (ahh)  
For every bone in your spine (ahh) make a nigga recline (ahh)  
This whole rap shit is mine (WHAT?!) and I'm not sharin (uhh)  
Niggaz gettin popped every day, not carin (woo!)  
Peep niggaz starin, but they don't want NUTTIN  
Nowadays niggaz get it for frontin, motherfucker!  
Cocksuckin-ass niggaz!

[Chorus]

[DMX]

Now there's a lot of - bitch niggaz that's rich niggaz I stick niggaz  
(uhh) Pick niggaz and hit niggaz I lift niggaz (uhh, uhh)  
Wannabe player, stay in the park  
Cause the grownups is over here, and we drinkin (WHAT?!)  
Fuck is you thinkin? (WHAT?!)  
X ain't changed, still with the same shit (uhh)  
Ain't with the game shit (uhh) bust leave a stain shit (uhh)  
Watch the game change quick (WHAT?!)  
Some niggaz married to the game  
Nigga like me? Married to the same bitch (c'mon!)  
I'm a dog from the hood, so I gotta rap from the hood  
Put a snake and a cat to the wood  
MAN!! if you, only knew  
WHAT IT IS!! that I'm, goin through

WHEN IT IS!! that I'm, goin through it  
You ain't gon let me get ahold of that thing, cause I'ma do it! (woo!)  
Pop, stop drop watch and roll niggaz (uhh)  
Hold niggaz dog I can't control niggaz! (c'mon!)

[Chorus - repeat 2X]