

# DMX, Bring Your Whole Crew

Uhh!

AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!

Come on, uhh, uhhh huhhh

But they don't hear me though

Uhh, but they don't hear me though,

uhh, but they don't but they don't...

I got blood on my hands and there's no remorse  
I got blood on my dick cuz I fucked a corpse  
I'm a nasty nigga when u pass me nigga look me in my eyes  
Tell me to my fuckin face that u ready to die  
U be a dead mutha fucka red mutha fucka  
Don't be stupid you heard what I said mutha fucka  
Who shot u ohhh nigga like u don't know  
Stickin you for your doe while I'm fuckin your broke ho  
Yo don't u get the picture niggaz can't touch me  
Cuz I don't give a fuck G I'll get u touched B  
I got choice ripple my slug'll take apart a door  
And enuf crazy niggaz behind me to start a war  
So what u want nigga help me is about your best  
When I'm finished Red Cross couldn't clean up the mess  
And a vest will do nothin but make u look a little thicker  
Cuz in the dark u ain't nothin but a lil nigga  
But if you've been thinkin about that shit u did  
You wouldn't have brought the joint wit u kid  
Now I might have to get u kid and split your wig wit a machedi  
I bring beef to niggaz and string them out like spaghetti  
U ain't ready lord can u stand how I'm bringin it  
I'm givin it is how I'm livin it so I'm swingin it  
Red dot on your head cuz you's in mid range  
Red dot on your chest opens up your rib cage

[Chorus]

I just love when a nigga bring his whole crew

It's just a bigger piece of cake for me to chew a hole thru [x 4]

Now if your heart wuz as big as your mouth you'd be real  
But it's not so I know if u get knocked you'll squeal  
Like a bitch cuz u iz a bitch and always been a bitch  
And u know how niggaz do a bitch we run up in a bitch  
For somethin in a bitch nigga do u know nigga do u owe me  
Figure you could blow me well i'ma let this trigga feel u homey  
That niggaz got to be smokin somethin thinkin u chokin somethin  
Fuckin around wit me you'll be a broken somethin  
I'm out for blood wit the crypts at war  
How much shit could u talk wit your lips on the floor  
Pussy niggaz make me itch so I scratch you's a bitch  
So I snatch up your face fake ass bitch so I scratch u  
Yeah.. There was a time when I would have jumped up and choked this nigga  
But now I'm on some shit like.. Yo.. smoke this nigga  
I'm bout to find out how much guts u got before I spill em  
Somebody come and get this mutha fucka before I kill em  
Ahhh!.. fresh out the asylum I'm wylin  
Yall niggaz know the phone number for help u best ta dial them  
9-1-1 emergency the urgency  
We'll have witnesses seein what the surgeon see  
How far u gonna get wit your dome split fool  
Or catch your man strippin cuz he think his shape cool  
But it ain't so I paint the walls wit his blood  
Another dick in the mud  
nigga what!

[Chorus]

Ahh you u know who this is for, they let the doggs in the door [x 2]

[Chorus]