

# DMX, Don't You Ever

[DMX]

Don't do it dog, it's just not worth it  
Uhh.. grrrrr.. what the fuck have they done?  
Arf! Arf!

[Chorus: DMX (repeat 2X)]

Now don't you ever (fuck around)  
Now don't you ever (fuck around)  
Nigga don't you ever (fuck around)  
Now don't you ever (fuck around)

[DMX]

Aiyyo I got a mean flow that'll drown niggaz, put down niggaz  
Can't stand to be around niggaz if they clown niggaz  
How many times must I break the same niggaz off somethin dumb  
so we know, where the fuck I'm comin from?  
Gun and ones, watch a black nigga turn purple  
with this fo'-pound, I bust mo' rounds, in the circle  
The nigga that try is the same nigga that fry  
So whenever there's a beef gets in the way that he die  
I'm Evil, like Keneival, faggot I'll leave you  
like I shoulda did your peoples before they could conceive you  
How's a buck-fifty sound, for a quick ass cut?  
Here's a flasback, I fuckin blow your bitch-ass up  
And it's no problem, handlin a nigga with a death wish  
Leave him breathless, and hit his wife with a dead fish  
Must I show this nigga, I can throw this nigga, I'll blow this nigga  
You can get it too, because your nose is bigger

[Chorus]

[DMX]

I get pumped, just like a bodybuilder  
And it's been more than a couple of times my pump shottie spilt a  
nigga's guts on the door, because he wanted more  
than he could stand, now him and his man is on the floor  
That's what you get for talkin shit you shouldn'ta got me started  
You motherfuckers never wanted nuttin, but you got it  
I shit on niggaz like a toilet, cause all it, takes  
is a second for ? to get hectic so call it  
How you want it? Punk bitch talkin junk bitch  
Fuck around and you'll be found in a trunk bitch  
Niggaz is off-brand like no frills  
And I got mo' skills to show my fo' kills, my fuckin fo' thrills  
Got some cold shit, have you like - "Oh shit!" Don't laugh money  
When I'm done with this nigga, I'm gettin in yo' shit  
Break niggaz, especially fake niggaz over dumb shit  
with one hit, watch the dum-dum split this bum's shit

[Chorus]

[DMX]

Fuckin see some cats thinkin the worst  
Dumb cats, them cats sleep in a hearse  
Where yo' guns at? Run that, see a nigga thirst  
Been there, done that, and did it first  
Nigga can't tell me shit about this  
And I keep somethin that'll hit if I miss  
One thing a nigga stay with is hot shit  
Got this, what you cats want? Not this  
I constantly gots to remind young niggaz  
Uh-uhh, don't do that, some niggaz  
think cause I ain't killed a nigga this week  
that shit is sweet

Fuck around, you'll be dead in the street  
Red with a sheet, over the corpse  
Shit is deep, so I shed a tear, over the loss  
If you creep, then you niggaz'll roll with the force  
Shoulda paid that money that you owed to the boss

[Chorus]

[DMX]

Uh-huh

Don't do it dog, it's just not worth it

Please heh, for your sake, hehehe

Y'know? C'mon!