# DMX, Don't You Ever

[DMX]
Don't do it dog, it's just not worth it
Uhh.. grrrrrr.. 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 should adid 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 breatheless, 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't 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!