

DMX, Give 'Em What They Want

[Chorus]

[2X]

Give 'em what they want (c'mon)

Give 'em what they want (c'mon)

Give 'em what they want

They all can't get it

Give 'em what they want (c'mon)

Give 'em what they want (c'mon)

(give it to 'em!!)

(owwwww!)

[Verse #1]

Cats slide to the hood, but I walk through it

Holdin' my fuckin' dick and that's all to it

This ain't no new shit, told you when I met cha

Show some fuckin' respect, knock before ya enter

Bet cha, if its me that's comin' to get cha

Its gonna be a back down on that stretcher

For real, ya'll niggaz don't know pain

Cause ya'll niggaz don't know me

And well that's my name

Ain't a fuckin' thing changed still the same

y'all got dope but rob niggaz

so be mob niggaz Y.O be hard niggaz

School street I rep that , beat and scar niggaz

Respect that and step back

Come at me sideways and get laid down where you stand

[gun load] (bla-dow!) with the cannons

So stop all the dirty fuckin' looks

Cause y'all niggaz ain't fuckin' crooks fuck around and get took

[Chorus]

I make moves, I break rules

Pistol whip Niggaz if they got fake jewels

I take tools (get money with 'em)

I make rules (get bloody in 'em)

Fuckin' with that nigga Earl Simmons

Will have you in the middle a The ocean...swimming

Up to creek with no paddle, y'all niggaz fuck

Right when u should of bucked, y'all niggaz ducked

Stuck 'em down that's your muther fuckin' luck (what!?)

Clown! what now!? keep fuckin' playin'

I'm gonna keep a nigga 6 feet deep layin'

Shit keeps sprayin' what y'all sayin?

Don't want nothing'...(c'mon)

y'all niggaz known for frontin'

Stop.. black! we don't take the kindly to them acts

please don't remind me a That

[Chorus 2X]