## DMX, Intro (Get At Me Dog)

Interviewer: Yo I'm sayin, these Ruff Ryder Niggas.

DMX: Dog

Interviewer: I heard these niggas is for real DMX: Dog. That's my man and them

Interviewer: But I heard these Niggas is like suppose to be lockin down the industry on some shit, or

DMX: Dog that's my mans and them

Interviewer: Eh

DMX: So what I'm doin' Interviewer: right, right

DMX: my mans and them is doin, because

Interviewer: right.

DMX: that's my mans and them, ya know

Interveiwer: I feel ya DMX: Now ya feel me? Interveiwer: I feel ya

DMX: So you know when you fuckin with me

Interveiwer: right, right DMX: you fuckin wit

Interveiwer: oh oh, what are ya doin now?

## DMX:

Told y'all niggaz
Ya just don't listen
Why must you be hard headed
Tried to explain, but ya didn't hear me though
Ya know, grrrrrr

## Uh

One two one two, come through run through Gun who, oh you dont know what the gun do Some do, those that know are real quiet

Let me think you wanna try it fuck around an

Let me think you wanna try it, fuck around and start a riot Niggas gonna buy it, regardless because Im the hardest

rap artist and I'ma start this

Shit up foreal, get up and feel, my words

I make herbs split up and squeal Ill is all Ive been hearin lately

Niggaz hate me, wanna duck tape me and make me

put their brains on the wall, when I brawl

Too late for that 911 call

Niggaz stay beefin but a lot of them bluffin

But not me because I'ma nigga that can get out of them cuffs

You think a lot of them tough

Not just for frotin

When I hit them niggaz like 'What you want?'

the battle turns into a hunt

With the dog right behind niggaz chasin em down

We all knew that you was pussy

but I'm tastin it now

And never give a dog blood

because raw blood

I have a dog like one bitin whatever

All up in ya gut

Give it to them raw like that

and ain't no love I do em all like that

Four right up in they back

Clak Clak

Close your eyes baby, it's over

Forget it, happened in front off your buildin but

nobody knows who did it

What

Where my dogs at?

What what

Where my dogs at? Uh Where my dogs at? What what Where my dogs at? Uh Where my dogs at? What what Where my dogs at? Uh Where my dogs at? Uh

Niggas is pussy Keep me runnin from the werewolf, owww Howling at the moon on the roof Eh, ah, no, get em Ten niggas on him, hope God's with him Give me the bat, let me split him I'll have em where the pillow and the casket won't fit him Only reason I did him, he wouldn't fight back Trieed to strike back Left him like that, layin up with the white hat Gettin right back at ya when I snatch ya up out the grave, nuthin but bones and ashes Hittin niggaz with gashes to the head Straight to the white meat but the street stay red But this girl gave me head for free Cause they see, who I'ma be by like 2003 That Nigga D took it there He thought it was a joke He went through like 20 G's and thought that I was broke, stupid That's what you get for thinkin and eventually found that's what you get for stinkin Blowin up the spot when you rot plus if it gets hot they know you dipped for four squared blocks Hit em with the ox to the grill Eh, ah, kill nigga kill Yet still they don't know I'ma rob who That dog DMX is a muthafuckin problem Aight