

DMX, Intro (Year Of The Dog Again)

[Intro]

RUFF RYDERS!! YOU KNOW!! {*explosion*}

[DMX]

(Here we go again, baby) Here we go again; fuckin right!

Dark Man X baby, dog for life, for life, for life...

"When I say D, M; y'all say X!"

"D, M!" (Crowd: X!)

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[DMX]

I don't fuck with what you sayin 'cause your raps weak

I take the back streets of New York, and run a track meet

To form life from a rap sheet

See that be the flow that's crushin 'em on the L

Jumpin on they fuckin shit, bustin 'em 'til they swell

Then tell, your mother, next time she see her son is never

And I be on yo' dick, if my name was "No Pussy".. ever

Like "The Hulk," but they can't fix me

"Doom, doom, doom, doom, doom," and sly like Bill Bixby

This should be havin niggaz in the emergency

Undergoing surgery, wanting to murder me

When you go, you know you heard of me

And yo' last thought is what you did wasn't worth ya life

It's what yo' ass bought

Caught up in some shit, and I had to let you feel this steel

They found his faggot ass slumped over the steering wheel

You still feeling real? Naw nigga you looking tired

Gone on to sleep baby, 'cause yo' shit is just expired

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