

# DMX, It's A War

[DMX]

Where you at, baby?

I don't hear you!

I don't hear you!

I see those! I see those (laughs)

[Man]

There's a lot of motherfuckers in here, dog

[DMX]

Yeah

Is it on? (Crowd: YEAH!)

Is it on? (Crowd: YEAH!)

IS IT ON? (Crowd: YEAH!)

(Beat: It's On)

C'mon! Uh! C'mon! What?

Is y'all motherfuckers ready for the ruff ryde!

When I speak I'm understood, my decision is wood

See what I'm able to see, 'cause my vision is good

It's like I see through the eyes of a wise old man

So I chill, and when I can kill this guy's whole fam

Something better to be thought dumb and remain silent

Then to open your mouth and remove (?) 'cause if it came violent

See I'm gonna give it to you straight, so you don't ask anymore

You don't really want what you

(Man: Asking me for)

It's a war when it's on it's on, when I'm long

Till I'm gone and I ain't got long

But while I'm here, y'all niggaz gonna burn

Be (?) after this money and y'all niggaz gonna learn

All this fucking weak you've been talking about that driveby

And they did nothing but

(Man: Driveby's)

Listen shorty I'm telling you this for your own good

Everybody is the man in they own hood, for real

[Man] (Ladies)

Do my ladies run this motherfucka? (YEAH!)

[DMX] (Guys)

Or do my dogs run this motherfucka? (YEAH!)

[Man] (Ladies)

Do my ladies run this motherfucka? (YEAH!)

[DMX] (Guys)

Or do my dogs run this motherfucka? (YEAH!)

Uh-huh!

I don't hear you!

I don't hear you!

Arf arf arf! Arf! Arf!