

DMX, It's All Good (Live At Woodstock)

[DMX]

Are y'all ready to get this shit started?

Y'all ready to get it started?

Where my dogs at?

Where the ladies at?

Where the dogs?

Where the ladies at?

Love my niggaz, but wheres my bitches? (WHAT?)

I love my niggaz, but wheres my bitches? (WHAT?)

Love my niggaz, but wheres my bitches? (WHAT?)

I love my niggaz, but wheres my bitches? (C'mon! Sing it!)

[DMX] (Crowd)

It's all good

It's (alright)

Fuck all (day)

Fuck all (night)

Call my bitches, cause wherever I go, y'all my bitches

East to the west coast, all my bitches

Ayo

Chickens is good for plucking

So I'm stickin' bitches, fuckin'

Got 'em trickin' while they suckin'

Give 'em dick

(Man: and they ain't buggin')

I've done it all

From mackin' 2 hoes, on a three-way

Dominican hoes on B day

Country hoes in V-A

And they all say

The same about my game

It's tight

Thats why every night

A different group of bitches start a fight

Over some dick that they don't even own

All I'm givin' them is the bone

Blowin' up a niggaz phone

(Man: But ain't nobody home)

I'm in a zone

Tryin' to do things

But turns into a cruel thing

Whats up girlfriend?

No wonder why

When I leave at night

It's cause I theive at night

I'm leavin' bitches not

(Man: breathin' right)

I fuck they head up with some slick shit

Hit 'em off with some long dick shit

Make it some quick shit,

(Man: but rip shit)

Then I'm out, just like the trash on a thursday

Knowin' she'd be givin' up the ass on the first day

[DMX] (Crowd)

It's all good what?

It's (alright) what?

Fuck all (day) what?

Fuck all (night) what?

Call my bitches, cause wherever I go, y'all my bitches

East to the west coast, all my bitches, c'mon!

It's all good what?

It's (alright) what?
Fuck all (day) what?
Fuck all (night) what?
Call my bitches, cause wherever I go, y'all my bitches
East to the west coast, all my bitches

Flocks of bitches by the dozens
From sisters to cousins
Got 'em doin' shit they said they wasn't
Ever gonna do
Like knowin' I'd fuck the bitch that she was close to
Still gave up the ass and dough
(Man: She was supposed to)
Pictures of bitches
And flicks of chicks
Videos with the baddest hoes, sucking dick
It's the dog in me that makes me do wrong
Honeys can't help but get strong
Cause the game is too strong
I like 'em greedy
Black like edi
Eyes beady
Willin' to give to the needy
I done ran through 'em all
From around the way bitches
Outta state hoes
And even hitting gay bitches
All I tell 'em is "let me get that"
Then it's on
Knock her mothafuckin' boots
And then I'm gone
I got the white bitches sayin' "It's a black thing"
Cause I leave that hoe with no dough
And plenty back pain