

DMX, Ruff Ryders' Anthem (Live)

Y'all niggaz ready? Are y'all ready?

Stop!

Drop! Shut 'em down, open up shop!

Ohhh! Nooo! That's how Ruff Ryders rule!

Stop! Drop! Shut 'em down, open up shop!

Ohhh! Nooo! That's how Ruff Ryders rule!

Stop! Drop! Shut 'em down, open up shop! (what? what? what?)

Ohhh! Nooo! That's how Ruff Ryders rule!

Stop! Drop! (what? what? what?) Shut 'em down, open up shop! (uh-huh!)

Ohhh! Nooo! That's how Ruff Ryders rule!

Niggaz wanna lie, niggaz wanna try

Then niggaz wonder why, niggaz wanna die

All I know is pain

All I feel is rain

How can I maintain, with mad shit on my brain

I resort to violence, my niggaz move in silence

Like you don't know what are style is

New York niggaz the wildest

My niggaz is wit' it

You want it? come and get it

Took it then we split it

(You fuckin' right we did it)

What the fuck you gonna do, when we run up on you

fuckin' wit' the wrong crew

I'ma have ta show niggaz how easily we blow niggaz

When you find out there's some more niggas, that's runnin' with your niggaz

Nothin' we can't handle, break it up and dismantle, light it up like a candle

just cause I can't stand you

Put my shit on tapes, like you bussin' grapes

Think you holdin weight?

Sing that shit!

Stop! Drop! Shut 'em down, open up shop! (What? What? What?)

Ohhh! Nooo! That's how Ruff Ryders rule! (I can't hear you!)

Stop! Drop! Shut 'em down, open up shop!

Ohhh! Nooo! That's how Ruff Ryders rule!

Is ya'll niggaz crazy?

I'll buss you and be swazy

Stop actin' like a baby,

(Mind your business, lady!)

Nosy people get it too, when you see me spit at you

you know I'm tryin' ta get rid of you

Ya I know it's pitiful

That's how niggaz get down

Watch why niggaz spit round

Make ya'll niggaz kiss ground, just for talkin' shit clown

Oh you think it's funny then you don't know me money

It's about to get ugly, fuck it dog I'm hungry

I guess you know what that mean, come up off that green

Five niggaz or a fiend, don't make it a murder scene

Give a dog a bone, leave a dog alone

let a dog roam and he'll find his way home

Home of the brave, my home is a cage

and yo I'ma slave til' my home is a grave

I'ma pull paper, it's all about the papers

Bitches talkin' paper then how they wanna rape us

Stop! Drop! Shut 'em down, open up shop! (uh-huh!)

Ohhh! Nooo! That's how Ruff Ryders rule! (what? what? i can't hear you!)

Stop! Drop! Shut 'em down, open up shop! (uh-huh!)
Ohhh! Nooo! That's how Ruff Ryders rule!

Where my dogs at?