

# DMX, Spellbound (The Original)

Intro:

Solo don't spell like this one, Know what I'm sayin'?  
Need to get at me with dat dumb shit.  
Hit me dawg. Hey Wood, what's up dawg.  
Ohh, Uhh. Check it out yall. Big vees on the muthf\*\*king tables.  
This how it's goin dizzee

Verse #1:

Spell Bound,  
It ain't hard to tell  
You go crazy, when the S-P-E-L-L  
You won't catch it or match it  
But ounce you how much it,  
Heats up the crowd,  
Yo beats but won't touch it  
As long as I'm the D-M-X  
The rhymes are D-O-B-E cold  
D-A-M-E-G-E-N- E-M-C-E-E  
I K-I-L-L the K-I-L-L to W-O-R-K U-N-T-I-L  
I hit the fest and up the best of them all  
S-P-E-L-L-I-N-G until they fall  
Dropping like an F-L-Y the T-R-Y to get built  
The D-M-X will allways die  
Another body in the M-O-R-G-U-E  
You will be trying to battle and can't emcee  
S-P-E-L-L-B-O-U-N-D this the S-T-Y-L-E I like the to U-S-E  
When I am rhyming I R-I-P-P-I-N-G  
Get picked on timing I'm in my P-R-I-M-E  
The D-M-X E-L-I-M-I-N-A-T-S C-O-M-P-E-T-I-T-I-O-N and the rest  
My hoe in K-R-E-S the dub B-R-O-N-X  
Mahnhattan, Brooklyn or G-U-E-E-N-S  
S ment I ment for O-M  
And I'm gone have to show them  
But if they R-P-I-T-E or S I do not they them  
How can I S-P-E-L-L

W-E-L-L

Raising some H-E-L-L  
Weighting to be L-L  
Staying after T-O-P  
I'm R-U-G-G-E-D  
And if you went to Do B-E-T-T-L-E then see me  
But you will L-O-S-E-H-E-I-N-S-T  
Me the D-M-X cause I'm the D-O-P-E-S-T  
I'll allways be a A-T- and A E-M-C-E-E  
There hasn't been a part to S-T-E-P -T-O- M-E  
S-T-Y-L-E that is W-I-L-D  
It's Spellbound  
Thats a N-A-M-E  
Pumpin' lyrics that are based on my abillity to spell  
that I just f\*\*k it up it ain't hard to tell

DMX: Yeah. Keep that goin' babe. Cause I'm 'gon show 'em somthin' real on the spellbound tip. Im  
Uh, check it out yall, check it, check it, check it out yall. Now tell me if you catch what I'm sayin, bal

Verse #2:

I am T-H-E- O-R-I-G-I-N-A-L- A-U-T-H-O-R- O-F- S-P-E-L-L-P-O-U-N-D cause X  
M-A-R-X- T-H-E- S-P-O-T

Now,

D-I-D-N-Apostrophe-T- U- T-R-Y T-O- B-I-T-E And R-H-Y-M-E U-S-I-N-G an S-T-Y-L-E that was m  
O-F- CO-U-R-S-E Y-O-U- D-I-D so D-O-N-T L-I-E  
B-E-C-A-U-S-E Y-O-U-R-E C-A-U-G-H-T  
All you T-T-H-E-R-E hatin' D S-T-R-A-I-G-H-T U-P  
B-U-S-T-E-D- C-H-U-M-P- N-O-W- W-H-A-T.

Outro (DMX explains what he spelled out):

Now what the f\*\*k I spelled was...

"Didn't you try to bite the rhyme, using the style that was made by me?

Of course you did, So don't lie, because you could out there and straight bust it chump.

Now what?"

You know what I'm sayin. Now thats what mutherf\*\*kers that have to rewind on they tapedeck.

Yah mean. Catch it if you can baby. Spellbound.