

DMX, Stomp

(feat. Yung Wun/Trick Daddy)

[Trick] One

[Yung Wun]

y'all done fucked up now

OH SHIT

Ryde Or Die Nigga

Its Yung Wun with the big gun

What you gon do boy

You betta sit down boy we don't play like that

Betta yet tell ya man to put down the gat

Before it get ugly, I'ma leave ya bloody, LIL BLOODY

Don't play with the gun smoke

For the East to the West Coast

Nigga get ??? no problem Barry

You no cemetery, Home

Is the pipe bomb dropped off in the woods

A man to come home

It's a three be like that

Tell his ass to come right back

To the block with a gat

Standin out in the track with a bumma hard

Bummin weed into the sack

Nigga let the weed smoke blow

I'm intoxicated trying to make a few hits in the head

Baby, cause I be wilder, Big BALLER, call up with quarter

Trying to make a few ??? be borrowing from the police

Never wanna follow

And parlor (that's Shit)

And it ain't no stoppin it

Y'all niggas from ??? ain't lockin it

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Give it up, Give it up, G-G-Give it up

Them cops on put and they came to town

y'all boys betta put em up, put em up what

Put em up, Put em up, P-P-Put em up

This is a stick up and y'all boys betta give it up

[Trick Daddy]

Look, I'm slippin right behind ya nigga

Don't try to hide cause I'll find ya nigga

I'm representin big county nigga

I gotta a clip for all ya slimmy niggas

Don't eva try me nigga

Don't try to run no bull shit like that ??? nigga

You know I'ma a fool for this

I gots two for this

I'll tear yo mammy and your crew plus you for this

Them Daddy dollars y'all

My shit harder Dog

Im from the city of Caprise and them parlors y'all

Ima go and kill this nigga

Kiss above this realest nigga

First nigga to take you to the bar and now you feel this nigga

The respect you gotta give us

Slip-N-Slide and Ruff Ryders nigga

And all yo money can't buy this nigga

My extacy got me wilin nigga

I'm twice that body nigga

About 100 miles an hour nigga

[Swizz Beatz]
Trick Daddy, Trick Daddy
Yung Wun, Yung Wun
Yo, Ball Out

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

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[YUNG WUN]
AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH
Wait a minute God Damn it y'all done fucked up now
y'all gotta nigga from the A on the Ruff Ryde
Representin from the South
In a glass ???
This man got cash in mind
On the cash route
Niggas there with they ass out
Talkin bout YUNG WUN'S A BITCH (MAN)
That DS Clique
Ima bout to pitch a fuckin fit
And start blowin this bitch
What you think my gun bust ice one
Down in Georgia
Six hours from Florida
Niggas get slaughtered
Boy where Im from
Problems gon get solved
By getting robbed
Causin tear drops and closed caskets
On tha glasses
Get beside theyself
And soficate from plastic
Face down on a mattress

[Chorus: repeat 5X]

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