

# 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 extcacy 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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Put em up, Put em up, P-P-Put em up  
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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 soficcate from plastic  
Face down on a mattress

[Chorus: repeat 5X]

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