

# DMX, We Don't Give A Fuck

[Chorus 2X]

Uhh used to be my dog you was in my left titty  
Scream RYDE OR DIE I thought you would die wit me  
Found out you a bitch you can't even ryde wit me  
Now it's a war you ain't on the side wit me

[DMX]

When it rain, niggaz get wet, stay dry  
Don't cross me, I compete the snake eye  
Just lost you, left your shadow in the dark  
Fucked around it forced me to hit the shadow with a spark  
Blew your shit apart, now it's two halves of one nigga  
"Look at him", I said after a few laughs, "Dumb nigga  
Stupid is as stupid does cocksucker  
And look what being stupid does, get you shot sucker  
I let you get too close and you bit me  
I suppose it went on for too long you tried to hit me  
Thought you was wit me  
Well you might as well forget me, cuz from this point on  
It's war, it won't stop until one of us is gone  
I'm still mad at myself for lettin that shit go down  
Somebody shoulda told me I was fuckin wit a clown  
And I think they found and let.. you.. nigga.. drown  
...you know how shit get around

[Chorus - 2X]

Aiyyo X fuck them niggaz, them niggaz ain't your dogs  
Better treat like some cats and shake they ass to the floor  
Ben seen the foul shit put the guns in him  
Lil wanna be you so why you run wit him  
Can't trust niggaz no further than you can throw 'em  
You don't wanna murder the niggaz, then you blow 'em  
Your using your style, that make 'em yo child  
Then he shouldn't make a move till he hear it from yo mouth  
We don't allow snakes runnin wit dogs  
Tell them ain't nothing like a funeral it's gonna be yours  
Double R, and I ain't here to start trouble god  
But if they wasn't your niggaz I would have been hit 'em hard  
Niggaz look like they phony, sound like they phony  
Run around actin like motherfucker's homies  
We all make mistakes, that's part of the breaks  
But you can still call the apes we bringin the duct tape  
And the broomstick them bitch-ass niggaz is gettin raped  
Know how we ryde, whoever on they side they die  
And we ain't tryin to be blind, fuck eye for eye  
Cuz we only takin yours, you know the dogs motherfucker

[Chorus - 2X]

[DMX]

There was always something there, but I just couldn't touch it  
Wasn't something that would hurt me, so a nigga said "Fuck it"  
I let it slide, laughed and joked let it ride  
And now that you done killed it, I'm glad that it died  
It's aight, I know where you live, I'm just waitin  
Till we knock on your front door, and let you meet Satan  
It's what you get for hatin, fuck you faggot  
I never did trust you faggot, I'll bust you faggot  
What you done forgot about the streets is this  
Do a grimy nigga like you do a grimy bitch  
Just stop fuckin wit him, got no more rap

No more, &quot;Yo what's up, D?&quot; no more that  
Be lucky if I don't spit in your face, off a GP  
And what? bitch-ass nigga, you can't beat me  
Don't take it as a loss, just take it as a lesson  
Next time think twice or get iced wit the Wessun  
NIGGA

[Chorus - 2X]