

# DMX, We're Back

(feat. Eve, Jadakiss)

[whispered] Ruff Ryders ("They're BAAAACK!")

[DMX]

This is what you're tellin me, okay  
It all comes down to this huh? Okay  
This is what you fuckin tellin me?  
That this is it? Okay (GRRRRRRRRRR)

How many slugs should I plug into yo' chest before it's get filled  
Since you ain't got nuttin else to do but get killed  
Been a fiend every since I found out how a slaughter taste  
Empty a clip of hollow tips into yo' daughter's face  
Cause that's just the type of shit that I'm on  
Collect my dough, make the fuckin hit and I'm gone  
I ain't never gots to worry about the aim  
Infrared, to your head, will make sure, I hit him in the brain  
BLAOW! One mo' time for good luck - for what?!  
He was already dead, what the fuck?!  
I be, breakin my shit up OFF in a nigga  
When I don't see, nuttin but SOFT in a nigga  
Fuckin coward, I wonder how it - feels  
To have to look at your moms - squeal, after I hit her with the steel  
Ill, that's how a nigga blows shit up  
Believe whoever I hit up, will never get up  
Tell me, how it's goin down nigga  
If I'm bein a fuckin clown nigga (yeah)  
Take a couple of rounds nigga, I keep a toast real close  
In case I gotta turn the rest of yo' peeps into ghosts  
Fuck it I'm ready for combat, with a gat  
that'll make any nigga, become a meal for the fuckin rats  
There won't be nuttin left of money but a soupbone  
Big Motherfuckin DMX from the group home

[Chorus: DMX]

Niggaz don't mean what they say when they talk  
Niggaz lean a certain kind of way when they walk  
Niggaz don't mean what they say when they talk  
Niggaz lean a certain kind of way when they walk

[Eve]

Since the first day in it, I made a promise to myself  
I was gonna make it happen, that's the way I felt  
You know Philly never scared, play the cards we dealt  
Doin it my way, you bitches strugglin for help  
I hear your rumors and your so-called beefs  
But it's a different story any time we meet in the streets  
I'm fully in it bitch, your shit is juvenile to me  
We can squash it, go 'head let you warm up the crowd for me  
I hate to even be like this, y'all bring it out  
To tell the truth it excites me, I scream it out  
Sick wid'dit, ain't a bitch that can get wid'dit  
Admit it, I'm that bitch you can't live wid'dit  
And I'ma keep it comin long as I'm here  
Pitbull, back at'cha neck, I'm hearin them cheer  
E-V-E is what they need in they life, I'm bout mine  
Now I'm done wit'chu, fuck out my face, wastin my time

[Chorus: Eve]

Bitches don't mean what they say when they talk  
Bitches lean a certain kind of way when they walk  
Bitches don't mean what they say when they talk  
Bitches lean a certain kind of way when they walk

[Jadakiss]

Nahh! Uh, yeah, aiyyo  
I got a wet haze, coke, and a p-blow block  
But y'all still missin the point like a free throw shot  
Get it? This ain't some'n you learn, this is some'n you earn  
Turn it up and give me some'n to burn  
That boy 'Kiss is a hell of a man  
Treat your life like a cell phone, so try to get a helluva plan  
Cause most dudes left the hood broke  
A couple knew what they was doin, so they came back like good coke  
Down South they'll tell you 'Kiss is good folk (that's right)  
Up North I hit my niggaz off with good smoke  
Out West they ridin with me, now I'm back hard  
I'm just worried bout the rats that's in my back yard  
Hated by many, confronted by none  
I trust two guys, one's God, and one is my gun  
Jada is the nice guy, 'Kiss is the monster  
D-Block and Double R is my sponsor

[Chorus: Jadakiss]

Cowards don't mean what they say when they talk  
Cowards lean a certain kind of way when they walk  
Cowards don't mean what they say when they talk  
Cowards lean a certain kind of way when they walk

[Jada] Fuckin cowards!

[DMX]

Niggaz can't be fuckin serious, y'all niggaz pussy  
Niggaz pussy - y'all don't like it? BRING IT, BITCH!  
Just a lil' some'n man, to let y'all know  
To niggaz know man, matter of fact  
Matter of fact y'all niggaz, excuse my back man!  
Straight up y'all niggaz, pardon my back!  
I ain't got no rap for no sucka-ass niggaz!  
Five time motherfuckin champ!  
Five times! BITCH! Touch that! Then holla back!  
Motherfucker!

A nigga done had this rap shit  
I'm out..