

# DMX, What's my name

What's my name  
This is the fuckin shit I be talkin about  
Half rappin' ass mothafuckers  
You think it's a game? You think it's a fuckin GAME?  
Come on, uh, uh, uh  
Come on, uh, uh  
What'cha really want  
What'cha really want, what  
D-M-X, uh, uh  
Come on, Ryde or die  
Ay yo, ay yo, ay yo  
What's my name? DMX and I be the best  
You see the rest they lookin like they need a rest  
One more time, I'mma spit at you some shit  
That's gon get at you be fuckin with your mind, stop talkin shit  
Cuz you out there runnin' your mouth  
And really don't know who you fuckin with  
Here we go again  
How many times do I have to tell you rap niggas?  
I have no friends you still actin up  
Runnin around here like some brand new pussy that's about to get fucked  
The game don't stop, I'm still gettin down for whatever  
Whenever that's why my shit is hot, can't keep it real  
Now, some of us do but most of us don't that's just how a nigga feel  
I shed blood, for my people that'll keep you lookin see-through  
Whenever you try to creep through  
[CHORUS] x2  
D-M-X  
If you want it we got it  
Come and get it nigga we wit it  
All you gotta do is set it baby  
Ryde or die  
What'cha niggas want, uh, uh  
What'cha niggas want  
You still playin games  
You gon think it's a joke until they no longer remember your name  
That's how we do em  
Make cowards disappear into thin air by puttin shit through em  
Never comin' back  
Last time you saw that nigga is the last time you'll see that nigga  
(alright)  
No more deaths  
Cuz in a minute you gonna have grandma bein the only family member left  
Bust my gun  
If I gots to kill a nigga but I'm always down for the one on one  
Dog for life  
We gon get to the bottom of this shit if it takes all night  
Stop drop  
Open up shop (what?)  
Fake up-north niggas screamin' for the cops  
Ryde or die  
What that mean is that a tell a nigga bye-bye and pop him in his right eye  
[CHORUS] x2  
Look at all these off brand niggas  
Runnin' around yappin' about they be holdin figgas as big as Jigga's  
That's that bullshit  
Hope they know that around me talkin' about what you got will get you hit  
I'm not a nice person  
I mean I'd smack the shit out you twice dog and that's before I start cursin'  
I stay flippin'  
One minute I'm cool, the next minute I'm up on a nigga, rippin'  
That's my style  
I'm a cruddy nigga leave you all bloody nigga service with a smile

Suck my dick  
And while you niggas that's been to jail before know it's about to get thick  
Let's get it on baby  
I'm gonna be goin' against 4 niggas in one and you think you crazy?  
I've lost my mind  
And I'm about to make you lose yours too from far away one time  
[CHORUS] x4  
D-M-X!