

DMX, Where the hood at

[DMX talking]

Aiyyo, ya niggaz must be outcha fuckin mind
Thinkin dog can't pull another motherfuckin rabbit out the hat
Nigga I ain't gotta check out my motherfuckin sleeves you bitch ass niggaz
Fuck is y'all niggaz...

Y'all niggaz just thinkin I'm sittin around doin nothin?

Oh my God, y'all niggaz can't be serious

[Chorus: DMX - repeat 2X]

Where the hood, where the hood, where the hood at?

Have that nigga in the cut, where the wood at?

Oh, them niggaz actin up?!? Where the wolves at?

You better BUST THAT if you gon pull that

[DMX]

Man, cats don't know what it's gonna be

Fuckin with a nigga like me, D-to-the-M-to-the-X

Last I heard, y'all niggaz was havin sex, with the SAME sex

I show no love, to homo thugs

Empty out, reloaded and throw more slugs

How you gonna explain fuckin a man?

Even if we squashed the beef, I ain't touchin ya hand

I don't buck with chumps, for those to been to jail

That's the cat with the Kool-Aid on his lips and pumps

I don't fuck with niggaz that think they broads

Only know how to be ONE WAY, that's the dog

I know how to get down, know how to BITE

Bark very little, but I know HOW TO FIGHT

I know how to chase a cat up in the tree

MAN, I GIVE Y'ALL NIGGAZ THE B'INESS FOR FUCKIN WIT ME, IS YOU CRAZY?!?

[Chorus]

[DMX]

Once a song, I come though, guns is drawn

BLAM BLAM, lungs are gone, sons will mourn

From dusk till dawn, nighttime belongs to the dog

On the street passed midnight, look for 'em in the morgue

Don't play with these cats cuz I ain't got nothin to say to these cats

For the mothers that really do love em, please pray for these cats

Cuz I know niggaz is hardheaded but I ain't got the patience

Don't want me havin no patience turn into more patience

More trips to ICU cuz I see you

Tryna get away with shit a real nigga wouldn't do

Where my dogs at? (RIGHT HERE) See them niggaz? (RIGHT WHERE?!?)

GET EM BOY! (RIGHT THERE) That's how we do... (AIGHT THEN)

This is for my dogs, this is for my dogs

YO, WHERE WE AT BABY?!? (CREEPIN THROUGH THE FOG)

From then till now, don't ask me how

Know that we gon roll like them niggaz and hit every block on the job

[Chorus]

[DMX]

I get tapes doin times, stop niggaz like grapes makin wine

Five CD's with mad rhymes

Don't hit me with that positive shit, I know you lyin

You really wanna stop niggaz from dyin? Stop niggaz from tryin

I cuz I ain't really got that time to waste

and I thought I told you to get these fuckin bums out my face

Lookin atchu in your grill, I might be nice to cut

Once I split ya ass in two, you'll be twice as butt

Yeah, you right, I know ya style - PUSSY cuz I'm fuckin it

Since we all right here, you hold my dick while he suckin it

MOTHERFUCKER, don't you know you'll never come near me

Shove ya head up ya ass, have you seein shit clearly

Never heard that D be runnin, cuz D be gunnin

I beat my dick and bust off in ya eye so you can see me comin/cumin

Empty clips and shells are what I leave behind

and if they get me with the joint, they hit me with a three-to-nine

[Chorus]

[DMX talking]

WHERE THE FUCKIN HOOD AT?!? (It's all good, the dog is the hood)
NO ONES' FUCKIN WITH ME NIGGA, FO REAL (It's all good, the dog is the hood)
I AM THE HOOD, I AM THE STREETS (It's all good, the dog is the hood)
YOU BITCH ASS NIGGA (It's all good, the dog is the hood)
TAKE IT HOW YOU WANT, MOTHERFUCKER (It's all good, the dog is the hood)
I'M IN THE HOOD ALL DAY (It's all good, the dog is the hood)
I THINK I'M LIKE THE ONLY NIGGA, DOG (It's all good, the dog is the hood)
THAT CAN GO TO THE PROJECTS (SCHOOL STREET, HOME OF THE BRAVE)
BY HIS FUCKIN SELF AND BE GOOD
YEAH NIGGA, ASK NIGGAZ ON Y.O. (MY PROJECTS, Y.O.)
WHEN THE LAST TIME THEY SEEN DOG (Not too long ago baby)
MOTHERFUCKER..
DEE, WAAH, UGH... (Y'all niggaz is homeless)
KATO... (Where the hood at?)