

I'm Back

DMX

I'm back
Let 'em know
I'm back
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I'm back
And give it to me like

I flipped to the tracks to get to the wax
And these fucking cowards know I ain't stepped through the cracks
Dog reck on the C making a bunch of noise
You're grown man, bring the brave boys
Man these niggas is toyin' with us I don't play with 'em
So if you like rats with guns stay with 'em
Motherfucking with bank for all we don't keep the bangs in us
Cold blooded killers the murders essence-less
I ain't even need forensics or a dentist
Fuck with D-O-G and you will be
Straight up, DIE so RIP
Real niggas slip but bounce right back
Paid from my ounce to a grip like that
Camera's always on so nigga might act
Like they wanna fight 'til I fight back

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Scratch you to death I'm a go getter
The mail's gone, download more on twitter
Stuff picking my finger collect point no vest
And will still be able to play connect point to chest
Or I could hit 'em in the mouth and make 'em bash the taste
Nothing, I told you I'm a bastard case
They call acid face
I spit lava, you better off stacking your barber, don't bother
We're real criminals, we rob niggers
Double R for life, we mob niggers
Niggas do what you do suck a dick
Fuckin' faggot better of some suck a shit
Back up in your face up in your grill
Getting back up in that lab with a license to kill
Tell your mans they better chill
They don't want but you got me
Thought you was fucking with a gangsta but you not!

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