

## Any MC

DMX

Ayo, ayo, ayo, ayo!  
Uh! I'm not to be fucked with  
It ain't no secret 'bout how it's going down once I put on the  
pressure  
It ain't nothing but another nigga put on a stretcher  
With a blanket over his face, take him to the morgue with the w  
aste  
'Cause he was in the wrong place at the wrong time  
So I gave it to him in his chest  
In his throat, in his head, in his back, through his vest, yes  
Ain't a whole lot to braking a nigga down fast  
They call me black 'cause that's how I'm gon' be on that ass  
Y'all pussy niggas think y'all sweet  
But ain't a fuckin thing going down til I eat  
So can I beef? You betta while you still got teeth  
'Cause they about to get knocked out, hopped out  
On that ass with a blast that'll make ya shit drop out  
Popped out, through a you know what  
Cause you know why, and you know my  
Motherfuckin name up in this game  
And bitch, you know I  
Will never be crossed flippin, but on some east coast terms  
New York niggas do, fuck the perms