

# Come Thru (Move)

DMX

When I Come thru Everything gon' Stop  
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Now move.. move.. move.. move..

X comes thru the hood, like here comes trouble  
Year of the dog again, first week double  
Low in the rider, east coast nigga  
Fo' in the rider, street loc nigga  
Far from jiggy but like biggie bitches call me big poppa  
I got a big dick and I'd a pop her  
Yea the kid talk shit but the kid don't front  
How ever shit go "Give 'Em What They Want"  
I ain't signing shit, love my fans  
But Cross this line with the camera in your hands  
Cause it could get real ugly real thick  
And you like this nigga ???? real quick  
Motherfuckin' right, I ain't got time for the small talk  
One of us has got to go down, we can't all walk  
You know this as well as I do  
But I promise you, I'm go hide you and no one will find you

Stop nigga, hold up, you know I don't quit  
You see I'm back and I'm comin' to smash your shit  
And ahhla back with the god and bus-a-bus nigga  
This time I'm Bringin' the shovel so I can come and dig another grave  
For all of you bastards what the fuck you think you doin'  
I'll put a stop to your function and anybody movin'  
And then I'll fuck up production and any crew you flew in  
You ain't with me, you against me, The loser side you chosen  
Anyway, word to ears, you niggas know I ain't finished  
I'll Fuck up every hood, and I'm back to handle my business  
You niggas thinking you though like you ate a can of spinach  
In till we mash on you faggots and make you change up your image  
Flip mode in this bitch, Ruff Ryders is with me  
You see we back on the block and yes, we runnin' the city  
Now you niggas know the flow less ain't controlin' the committee  
Nothing' should be movin' unless my crew in it, you fell me

If there is money involved, I want half  
Niggas is funny to watch, go head laugh  
Ain't nothing to smile about  
For real dog, all niggas is wildin' out  
Niggas who pound you out  
We found you out in distance  
Leg missin', head missin'  
Something like 28 days missin'  
And you know how the dessert do a nigga  
Brake you down quick, residue a nigga  
Can't stop the flow, Niggas stop and go  
But whenever I drop, a million out the door  
Y'all niggas know, X is not to be fucked with  
Y'all run around on some dumb shit with a slump dick  
Fucking bitch, you niggas know I don't mind scrapping  
When I see you I see you what ever happens, happens  
This ain't just rappin', niggas talk a good one  
You know what let that go, see me in the hood son