

## X Moves

DMX

I make moves, they get me where I'm goin', uh  
Yeah, grr

If it ain't rough, it ain't me, it don't hate me  
Lately I've been talkin' 'bout how I'm motherfuckin' ready it makes it  
Demon with his own venom  
Tell you to rappers shut the fuck up, make fools with 'em  
Bitch niggas just tryna hate so they gots to get it (Yeah)  
But be down, you just get (Bap, bap), fuckin' shots are with it (Come on)  
I beat the shit out of money 'cause yo that's all I knew  
But could we do all this to brag 'cause that's all I do  
I said I'm all set or that ass will get beat  
Bet y'all niggas feel the pressure pouncing me on the street  
Got them bugged out, smoked out, and drugged out flow  
But if they hear me struttin' out, yo ass hit the floor, and yo  
I can go like a dawg, burn his ball  
But none could not, damn this hard, come on  
Niggas only knew half the script  
I'm in the strip with the twice, but the chimps got grip and I

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Where I'm goin'  
Goin'

Keep holdin' on like it's somethin' you had  
If a mother fuck a child then the mother fuck a dad  
Raw head with the face skeleton scoop, like the pelican  
Niggas is soft, like gelatin  
Irrelevant, how many rhymes you got?  
You ain't got what I got, X marks the spot (Come on)  
I get high with your girl when you was up north (Yeah)  
You remember me pullin' up in that ass I thought so  
I'm tryna run the streets and get hard  
Bet your dick hard  
Fuck around, get your shit split apart

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Where I'm goin'  
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She said uh, "Are you experienced"  
I said, "Yeah, as a matter of fact I can be very magical"  
Watch me while I run out a Jag  
You know what I've been seein' blood  
Creepin' and runnin' through the grass  
And it's been huntin' for love  
And that's why I want you back, baby (I want you back)  
Yeah, huh, I do  
I got baes from space  
Running light years in this race

I go where DMX moves  
I find where X grooves  
'Round another maneuver  
Together in a super fly transdueser  
Are you ready for X (DMX), get 'em

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Goin'  
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