

# Some X Shit

Ruff Ryders

Whoo whoo! Dog ni-gga  
WHAT?  
Whoo whoo! Dog ni-gga

Uhh, Ruff Ryders, WHAT?!  
Volume One, Swizz Beats (WHOOO!)  
WHAT?!  
Uhh, uhh, (WHAT?!) all aboard!

If I thought y'all niggas really wanted drama  
I woulda been pulled out the armor, word to my momma  
I'mma... hit y'all niggas with somethin that you ain't never felt (WHAT?!)  
Hit y'all niggas for frontin you caught up in that hell (WHAT?!)  
If I thought that half the shit that bitches said was true  
I'd be spitting lead at you, to dead your crew  
But... if you know a bitch, you don't listen to that bitch  
You don't argue with that bitch, all you do is fuck that bitch!  
If I listened to all the snake niggas that's runnin they mouth  
I wouldn't be in the crib, I'd be loadin up, to run in your house  
But... you can't fuck with cowards, cause a coward'll be a coward  
He'll end up killin these cowards, and I'm not feelin these cowards!  
If I let the niggas around my way tell me how to feel about me  
I guess I really, wouldn't be D  
But I'm the best that ever did it, the best at it because I live it  
How many niggas eat it and shit it, you cats want it? Come and get it!

Grrr, ARF ARF, woo woo!  
Grrr, ARF ARF, woo woo!  
Tell me how you feelin now (WHAT?!) I know you illin now (WHAT?!)  
Tell me how you feelin now (WHAT?!) I know you illin now (WHAT?!)

Grrr, ARF ARF, woo woo!  
Grrr, ARF ARF, woo woo!  
Tell me how you feelin now (WHAT?!) I know you illin now (WHAT?!)  
Tell me how you feelin now (WHAT?!) I know you illin now (WHAT?!)

It's not like me to have my back turned to open places  
I wanna SEE it when it's comin, so I can open faces  
Open cases got me PAYIN to stay out of jail (WHAT?!)  
While these streets, got me to prayin to stay out of hell (C'MON!)  
Slipped, and I fell, got back up -- slipped again  
But no matter what it's been, niggas never got a win  
It's a thin line I walk, everyday but I'm good with it!  
Project nigga all my life, but wouldn't say the hood did it!  
Knew what I was doin, everyday that I've been doin it (okay)  
Seein niggas havin a good time, so I'mma ruin it (yeah)  
Fuck you, and fuck your man, both y'all niggas is puss!  
Frontin like you out the jungle but ain't never seen a bush!  
When push comes to shove, whatever love we had take it witchu  
Now peep what I just said and see how long it takes to hit you  
Everybody knows you can talk all day (YES)  
But when it's on what you gonna do - walk away? (YES)

Grrr, ARF ARF, woo woo!  
Grrr, ARF ARF, woo woo!  
Tell me how you feelin now (WHAT?!) I know you illin now (WHAT?!)  
Tell me how you feelin now (WHAT?!) I know you illin now (WHAT?!)

Man, I told you I lock jaws, carry a Glock four  
Close my eyes on y'all niggas, the bullets'll watch yours  
Then I gotta open up another can of ass-whippin  
Y'all niggas better pucker up, time for some real ass-kissin  
I'm a simple man, I lead a simple life, I mean simple like  
I don't need much to be aight, live off the land, eat at night  
Handle whatever's comin when I get there, but I'm good (WHAT?!)  
Dismantle whatever's comin, y'all niggas sit there and put up hoods!  
How my niggas feelin? (GOOD!) How my niggas like it? (ROUGH!)  
What my niggas want? (BLOOD!) We stay callin niggas bluff  
But if it's got to be, then it's gon' be, c'mon let's eat  
Whatever my niggas want from me, is what my niggas gonna get from me  
And if I ever.. let the words, of another nigga bother me  
I might as well.. let the sperm, of that other nigga father me  
But they know, like I know, the black Rhino  
Niggas rippin through em and let the nine blow  
Nigga die slow! Oh.. oh oh!!

Grrr, ARF ARF, woo woo!  
Grrr, ARF ARF, woo woo!  
Tell me how you feelin now (WHAT?!) I know you illin now (WHAT?!)  
Tell me how you feelin now (WHAT?!) I know you illin now (WHAT?!)

Grrr, ARF ARF, woo woo!  
Grrr, ARF ARF, woo woo!  
Tell me how you feelin now (WHAT?!) I know you illin now (WHAT?!)  
Tell me how you feelin now (WHAT?!) I know you illin now (WHAT?!)

Grrr, ARF ARF, woo woo!  
Grrr, ARF ARF, woo woo!  
Tell me how you feelin now (WHAT?!) I know you illin now (WHAT?!)  
Tell me how you feelin now (WHAT?!) I know you illin now (WHAT?!)

Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce  
What? Ruff Ryders, Volume One, the compilation  
DMX, Swizz Beats, uhh, double up  
What? Double up, y'all gotta feel us  
Y'all GOTTA feel us  
Rrrrr, ARF ARF, woo woo!