

Errrr, here we go again  
Uh, un-hunh  
Uh, un-hunh  
Uh, un-hunh  
[DMX] Yeah, yo Kiss  
[Jada] What up dog?  
[DMX] These niggas running around here like they controlling this shit  
[Jada] No doubt  
[DMX] Let's show these niggas how to take hold of this shit  
[Jada] That's what I'm talkin about baby  
[DMX] For real baby  
[Jada] Let's get it on

[DMX]  
I only gave you the crown so I could shoot it off your fuckin head  
Yall niggas fuckin dead, you heard what the fuck I said  
I talk shit cause I walk shit, start shit, New York shit  
The hawk shit, spark shit, the dark shit  
And it been that way, fuck how a nigga live it's gon' end that way  
Niggas is part of a game that I don't play  
Never catch dog carrying what I don't weigh  
That's three 45s, one 38, 173 pounds straight out the gate  
I don't hate, got no beef but knock a nigga off quick  
And I'm mad like a bitch and a nigga with a soft dick  
Get off this, fucking with X, but on some other shit  
Why the fuck you fucking with X? You must be fucking with X  
Go catch a chicken, fucking with me you gon' catch a whippen

[Chorus: Jadakiss & DMX]  
Un-hunh, here we go again  
Un-hunh, here we go again  
Un-hunh, here we go again  
Un-hunh, here we go again  
Un-hunh, here we go again  
Un-hunh, here we go again  
Un-hunh, here we go again  
Un-hunh, here we go again

[Jadakiss]  
Look don't try to apologize on your two way  
Sympathy don't amuse me, go get your uzi  
And let's make a real movie  
Play bad guy and good guy til the hood die  
Toast yall cowards  
Now I know the reason why Pac ain't really like most yall cowards  
Im'a show you how to swing the chrome for real  
Dog this year we gon' bring it home for real  
What you wanna bet the llama'll squash you  
I been had a white fan base before the signing of Marshall  
Boy Kiss is thorough, hit your girl  
Put it all up her stomach til she earl  
Yall niggas ain't nice ya lucky  
So fuck it Im'a sell dope long as the price is lovely  
And it ain't only the voice it's the bars of death  
DMX and Jadakiss nigga guard ya chest

[Chorus]

[DMX]  
When is they getting off our dicks, them niggas is clowns  
How many dogs you let go up, still getting down  
Like 'face said, last of a dying breed  
For stomach and I feed still trying to eat  
Lead by greed that's when you fuck up  
Yall niggas gonna know when we hungry, you get stuck up  
(What what?)  
What's up? Fuck a nigga yelling  
Y-O motherfucker for real, yo Kiss tell 'em

[Jadakiss]  
Sheet could kill, stomp niggas out boot the grill  
I'll give you a reason why I'm the truth for real  
Niggas can't fuck with Kiss, I mean that  
Had to stop eating red meat cause I ate too many Beanie-Macs  
I'm not one of them niggas and since you so richeous  
Don't make me send your ass to Ala quicker  
Niggas gas you to force your hand  
Realistically you just a worker and your boss is my man

[Chorus - 2X]