

# Get at Me Dog (feat. Sheek Louch)

DMX

(Yea I'm right here dog) Where my dogs at  
(We right here dog) Where my dogs at  
(I'm right here dog) What must I go through to show you shit is real  
And I ain't really never gave a fuck how niggas feel  
Rob and I steal, not cause I want to cause I have to  
And don't make me show you what the MAC do  
If you don't know by now then you slipping  
I'm on some bullshit that's got me jacking, niggas flipping  
Let my man and them stay pretty and I'ma stay shitty  
Cruddy it's all for the money, is you wit' me?  
Get the bitches, and I'll commit the crime  
And when it's on we transform like Optimus Prime  
I'll form the head, roll out let's make it happen  
If we ain't gonna get it wit them we'll take your cap  
Bust it off dusting off the softest niggas  
Money with the biggest mouth, yo let's off this nigga  
A novice nigga never made a sound  
Breath too fucking hard and you're getting bust down  
Yo, yo y'all niggas wanna be killers (get at me dog)  
Y'all niggas wanna feel us (get at me dog)  
Y'all niggas want the real (Get at me dog)  
(Rrrrrr arf arf, what the deal) Nowadays it ain't looking to good for certain niggas, I'm hurting  
niggas  
(What you doing?) Robbing niggas, jerking niggas, sticking niggas  
Cause they deserve it; when money got murdered  
They know he died slow cause they heard it  
The nigga ain't blew up the spot a while  
And the mother fucker ain't got shot in a while  
It just takes a light up to fuck the night up  
Blow everything in sight up, fuck around and I'll have your ass right up  
When you mention some shit you wasn't able to stand  
I got shit that'll disable a man with the wave of a hand  
The days are longer and seems like I'm facing time  
I've got a lot of dreams but I'm not really chasing mine  
I soak it all up like a sitting fly  
Cause nowadays getting by, nothing more than an occasional meal and getting high  
I live to die, That's where I'm headed  
Let your man hold something, now it's all about you can get it  
Well in the back wit ya faggot ass face down  
Lucky that you breathing, but you dead from the waist-down  
The fuck is on your mind? Talking that shit that you be talking  
And I bet you wish you never got hit cause you be walking

But shit happens and fuck it, you done did your dirt  
Niggas is wondering how the fuck you hid your skirt  
Right under their eyes like a surprise to the guys  
That one of their mans was a bitch in disguise  
Fucking with cats that order more hits and slaughter more kids  
Let me holla at you yo Baltimore shit (ah-oh!)  
Knahmean? I'm just robbing to eat  
And there's at least a thousand of us like me mobbing the street  
When we're starving, we eat whatever's there  
Come on you know the code in the street; whatever's fair  
Blood stains and chalk, menas your man couldn't walk  
After the talk, about him not being 11-33 to New York  
Transforming-ass niggas'll get it quick  
And yo for real that nigga K {Solo} can suck my dick  
And it's gon' take all these niggas in the rap game to barely move me  
Cause when I blow shit up, I have niggas falling like white bitches in a scary movie  
AHHH! You know I don't know how to act  
Get too close to niggas it's like: "Protected by Viper, stand back"  
What's this? I thought you niggas was killers, demented  
The fuck you want me to do with this coward? Finish him, it's ended  
(EXPLOSION)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>