

It's All Good

DMX

It's All Good

Love my niggaz, but wheres my bitches?

I love my niggaz, but wheres my bitches?

Love my niggaz, but wheres my bitches?

I love my niggaz, but wheres my bitches?

[Chorus]It's all good

It's alright

Fuck all day

Fuck all night

Call my bitches, cause wherever I go, y'all my bitches

East to the west coast, all my bitches

Yo

Chickens is good for plucking

So I'm stickin' bitches, fuckin'

Got 'em trickin' while they suckin'

Give 'em dick and they ain't buggin'

I've done it all

From mackin' 2 hoes, on a three-way

Dominican hoes on B day

Country hoes in V-A

And they all say

The same about my game

It's tight

Thats why every night

A different group of bitches start a fight

Over some dick that they don't even own

All I'm givin' them is the bone

Blowin' up a niggaz phone

But ain't nobody home

I'm in a zone

Tryin' to do things

But turns into a cruel thing

Whats up girlfriend, you game?

No wonder why

When I leave at night

It's cause I theive at night

I'm leavin' bitches not breathin' right

I fuck they head up with some slick shit

Hit 'em off with some long dick shit

Make it some quick shit, but rip shit

Then I'm out, just like the trash on a thursday

Knowin' she'd be givin' up the ass on the first day

[chorus]
Flocks of bitches by the dozens
From sisters to cousins
Got 'em doin' shit they said they wasn't
Ever gonna do
Like knowin' I'd fuck the bitch that she was close to
Still gave up the ass and dough
She was supposed to
Pictures of bitches
And flicks of chicks
Videos with the baddest hoes, sucking dick
It's the dog in me that makes me do wrong
And honnies can't help but get strong
Cause the game is too strong
I like 'em greedy
Black like edi
Eyes beady
Willin' to give to the needy
I done ran through 'em all
From around the way bitches
Outta state hoes
And even hitting gay bitches
All I tell 'em is "let me get that"
Then it's on
Knock her mothafuckin' boots
And then I'm gone
I got the white bitches sayin' "It's a black thing"
Cause I leave that hoe with no dough
And plenty back pain
[chorus]Bitches who get props
Cause they know who can get got
And they can get shot
By the way ya niggaz flip drop
Walk up in the spot
Knowin' what she want
Strictly
When hun wants the dickly
Hun comes and gets me
It's amazing
Does it get crazy
Known to be swayze
Cause thats daddy's baby
i keep them hoes in check
Like the government
Hittin' 'em off with nothin' but the dick
Snd they lovin' it
Huggin' it
Like it's they best friend
Cause it is

Word to mix
Fuckin' with tricks is just biz
I deal with strictly dimes
Got 'em commitin' they first crimes
Cause she suckin' dick for the first time
And ain't no secret
'Bout how i freak it
When it's sleek it
Never knew how I peeped it
Then creeped it
That's how I know this must be that shit
I tell them bitches "i'll be back"
And they believe that shit
[chorus x4]Love my niggaz, but wheres my bitches?
I love my niggaz, but wheres my bitches?
[repeat x4]

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