

# It's All Good

DMX

Love my niggaz, but where's my bitches?  
I love my niggaz, but where's my bitches?  
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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 pluckin so I'm stickin bitches fuckin  
Got em trickin while they suckin, give em dick and they be BUGGIN  
I've done it all - from mackin two hoes on a three-way  
Dominican hoes on B-way, country hoes in V-A  
And they all say the same about my game it's tight  
That's 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 (damn)  
I'm in the zone, tryin to do things  
Let's turn this into a crew thing -- whassup girlfriend, you game?  
Don't wonder why when I leave at night  
It's because I thief 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 date

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(2x)

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 (what?)  
Pictures of bitches and flicks of chicks  
Videos with the baddest hoes, suckin dick  
It's the dog in me, that makes me do wrong  
And honies can't help but get strung (why?)  
Cause the game is too strong (okay)  
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  
to them outta state hoes, and even hittin gay bitches  
All I tell em is, 'Let me get that,' then it's on  
Knock her motherfuckin 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 of back pain

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(2x)

Bitches who get props, cause they know who can get got  
And they can get shot, by the way a niggaz lip drop  
Walk up in the spot, knowin what she want strictly  
When hon wants the dickly, hon comes and gets me  
Hits me, pays me, doesn't get crazy  
Knows to be Swayze, cause that's daddy's baby  
I keep them hoes in check, like the government  
Hittin em off with nuttin BUT THE DICK, and they lovin it!  
Huggin it, like it's they best friend, cause it is  
Word to Miz, fuckin with tricks is just biz  
I deal with strictly dimes  
Got em committin they first crimes  
Now she suckin dick, for the first time  
And ain't no secret, bout how I freak it, when they sleep  
didn't never know 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!

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(4x)

I love my niggaz, but where's my bitches? (4x)  
Nigga..