

## **Run D.M.C. F/ Stephan Jenkins**

### **"Judgement Day"**

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(Ohhhh, yeah yeah yeah yeah)

[Chorus: singers]

You can turn your back and then walk away  
(You can turn your back and then walk away)  
Soon be comin the judgement day  
(Ahh, soon there be comin the judgement day)

[Xzibit - starts over Chorus]

Yes, uhh, breathe with me  
C'mon.. listen, yo  
I know you're fed up, feel like you can't get up  
Have faith, stay strong, keep your head up  
Yo, it only gets worse; we in a world  
where your status and your bank account determine  
your worth  
There's no time to rehearse, the clock been tickin  
cause we all started dyin at birth, I speak the truth and  
it hurts  
It felt like I was dyin of thirst  
'til I was blessed with my voice, I move mountains with  
verse  
The worst thing you ever seen in your life, "The Passion  
of Christ"  
Pregnant chicks buyin rock, hittin the pipe  
It ain't like I ain't tried to tell ya; misery love company  
Keepin the wrong company brings failure  
Cause people use people like paraphenalia  
With a scam, with a scheme, with a dream to sell ya  
But I ain't got nothin but love for all my soldiers and  
thugs  
To all of my women, we gotta keep livin, c'mon

[Chorus: singers]

You can turn your back and then walk away  
(Ohh, don't turn your back and then walk away y'all)  
Soon be comin the judgement day  
(Soon there be comin judgement day)

[Xzibit - starts over Chorus]

Yeah! C'mon

Mr. X to the Z had to raise the stakes  
Had to touch my people like T.D. Jakes  
On the ground like a nigga flippin crumbs to cake  
I won't stop like an eighteen wheeler with no brakes  
Bein dipped in her-on so each CD's weight  
Niggaz be fake, they speak what they can't create  
(create)  
You won't, see me break, I'm built for a tough frame  
One-eighty-five and I'm still on huff  
I was only 15, tryin to pass that rock  
Never got caught, just sat down, collected my thoughts  
This is bullshit, I ain't got a plane or a boat  
I'm just another nigga sellin some coke, y'know?  
Had to grab life right by the throat, murder I wrote  
My callin for ballin wasn't pedalin dope  
It was oversea convoys, bangin out cuts  
No police or government agency lockin me up, so  
what?

[Chorus: singers]

You can turn your back and then walk away  
(You can turn your back and then walk away)  
Soon be comin the judgement day  
(SOOOOON there'll be a-comin a judgement day)

[Xzibit]

C'mon..

What do you believe in? I believe in karma  
And that fo'-five to drop that drama  
Can't wait for the time when I meet my maker  
Picture everlasting life in Jamaica, time to wake up  
Watch your thoughts, your thoughts become words  
Your words become actions when the bullshit happens  
Keep laughin, that's when the gauge start clackin  
Feel the buckshots smackin have your body  
mismatchin  
Yo, I feel the devil tryin to force my hand  
Steady bringin out the soldier in a peaceful man  
See I was born to be all that I can, without a Uncle  
named Sam  
As you can see we just a part of his plan  
Cause first there was a war on blacks  
And then there was a war on crack, now it's war in Iraq,  
c'mon  
I never give up, I only give back  
I ain't preachin I'm just statin the facts  
So let the choir SING!

[Chorus: singers]

You can turn your back and then walk away  
(You can turn your back and then walk away)

Soon be comin the judgement day  
(Owwwww, soon there'll be comin the judgement day)

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