

## **Total F/ DMX**

### **"Story of My Life"**

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Ladies and gentlemen, for this next piece  
I'd like to do for you, and autobiographical  
Poetical, stop-motion piece titled "Story Of My Life"  
Check this out

Check it out, I'm a start, this rhyme kinda awkward  
I slide to the side and the backwards and the forwards  
Tell you who I am and why I do what I do  
And tell you who the hell is in my crew  
I learned that early on that I would be the master of my  
destiny  
By mastering the minds of other men who came and  
tested me  
None of them have bested me or even come close  
Some said I was the most incredible thing since sliced  
bread  
And zippers, it ain't go to my head because I ain't no  
ego-tripper  
Just an exceptional black man, check it out

\*sings\* On the microphone I father my seed  
Jemini will make your brain cells bleed

I became more than just a man when I got down with  
Sudan  
And Nas G and Gods G and Melquon at St. John  
To my suprise I ain't have to be no 5 percenter  
To enter the cipher of a peace squad, so I'm saying  
peace, God

The story of my life (Is who I am and who I be)  
And that's the story of my life (Who the hell is in my  
crew?)  
The story of my life (Why I'm doing what I'm doing)  
And that's the story of my life

I remember each September I would go around the  
block  
To see who was chilling out, in the spot on a cot  
Puffing weed, somebody had the nerver to tell me  
That dough is what I need to get down with their herbs

and their spices  
Brother maybe you haven't heard but I'm the nicest  
been around  
Since the days of Methusala and I'm a be around  
Standing on your grave moving to harmonic melodies  
The symphony that will bless me  
Don't press up, don't push up, don't test me  
It's strange but I'm always in a verbal exchange  
Brothers jel and they sweall and I'm forced to ring they  
bell  
This is why Jemini looks high in the sky  
And says a prayer, cause evil is lurking everywhere  
I give praise to my mom, she made a beautiful child  
And to my pops cause they gave me the most beautiful  
smile  
You've ever seen, watch it gleem in the sunlight  
One left, one right, the story of my life

The story of my life (Will I keep a sense of self?)  
And that's the story of my life (Will I change with my  
wealth?)  
Will I be the type of man to make my momma proud?  
(Repeat 2x)

My recognized realized beneath the crest of my dome  
A gift to use swift words in a poem like Fashion  
This became a tune as youth smashing up your session  
Getting steady progression, and made this my  
profession  
I picked up an ear for the kick and the snare  
And percussion, which sent my blood rushing  
Through my vessels, when I be busting  
MC's down from building to block  
To borough I was thorough when it came to my theories  
Of conjecture, so check the, audio projector  
Of soliloquies of studies, the tragedies of Sophocles  
Embarks on the art with the heart of a Mozart  
luse the every fiber of my being  
Is you seeing what I'm seeing when I'm saying what I'm  
saying?  
I'm the day to your night, the star light cause I'm bright  
I'm on the left when I write and that's the story of my  
life

The story of my life (Who am I and who are you?)  
And that's the story of my life (Who the hell is in my  
crew?)  
The story of my life (Why I'm doing what I'm doing)  
And that's the story of my life (Here's my story)

The story of my life (As I hang with my people)

And that's the story of my life (Use my skill as an  
equal)  
The story of my life (Someone's always on the ???)  
And that's the story of my life (You're blessed if you  
know me)

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