

Case F/ Lil' Mo

"The Omen"

Visit "[The Omen](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

{*DMX barking*}

[DMX]

He's still right here shorty, told you I got you
Like the way I scooped you when them faggot niggaz
shot you?
I'ma hold you down, and I mean that, for real
But everytime you beef with a nigga, I end up havin to
kill
It ain't like that, and hey, forget about them two kids
Bout to get a deal, and it's as nice as you is
Oh you think?!
Nah, I'm just playin, whassup?
Got some new bitches, I know you tryin to fuck
Not really
What? I ain't your man no more?
Just because a nigga, don't need a hand no more?
You know how we do, if one goes soft
We all take the pussy and go up in her raw
It's like now, where you goin, I ain't tryin to take it
Fuckin with a nigga like you, I won't make it
It'll be what it is
Yo, you in for the night?
I'm bout to take it to the crib
You get home aight?

Chorus: Marilyn Manson (repeat 2X)

The snake (snake), the rat (rat)
The cat and the dog
How you gonna live
when you're in the fog?

[DMX]

Yo..
I ain't fuckin with this nigga no more, word to my
mother
Fuck it, so you know I'm for sure, word to my brother
It's like he's gotten worse than before, somehow I
wonder
what type of dirt this nigga got in store for me to get

under?

Then I get the call, yo!

X

Police just killed your cousin, underneath the projects

Don't get vexed, niggaz'll pay, 'member I got you

Told you I got you -- yo, I GOT YOU

I'm in a catch twenty-two, but them niggaz got to pay

But I know he gon' be askin for a favor one day

But fuck it, I ain't got no choice in the matter

Them faggots killed my peoples, and I wanna see em splattered!

That's what I'm talkin bout, we ain't on no kid shit

And I'ma use the same gun that you killed them two kids with

Is that hard to live with?

Nah

See, you still a playa

But what you want from me?

Ahh.. I'll tell you later

Chorus

[DMX]

Shit is all over the news, bomb goes off in Central

What the fuck have I gotten myself into?

The mental, is like, "Get the fuck outta there!"

I'm out

Hey.. goin somewhere?

Nah

What the bag for?

Fuck it, what you want?

Can your nigga come inside, for a minute, and puff a blunt?

Here we go again

After what I just gave you

Wasn't actin like that, when you asked for that favor?

Yo, I ain't ask you for shit!!

Oh yes you did

When you really needed somethin, and you allowed me to give

You sold me your soul when you didn't say no

Just let a nigga go, and GIMME WHAT YOU OWE

Fuck was you thinkin? Ain't SHIT for free!

Ain't a motherfucker you know, can defeat me

Forgive me Father, for I have sinned

And with your help, I know, the Devil won't win

[Marilyn Manson]

Kill kill kill.. kill kill kill..

Take you all on our way to hell

Kill kill kill.. kill kill kill..

We're gon'.. do do it, do it well
Kill kill kill.. kill kill kill..
Take you all on our way to hell
Kill kill kill.. kill kill kill..
We don't want to do it, we do it well

This is Marilyn Manson, DMX, Ruff Ryders
This is Marilyn Manson, DMX, Ruff Ryders, Swizz Beatz
DMX Ruff Ryders Swizz Beatz Ruff Ryders Swizz Beatz..

Visit [Case F/ Lil' Mo](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.