

## **D.I.T.C. "Da Enemy"**

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I drive up and down Harlem blocks, iced out watch  
Knots in my socks, cops think, I'm selling rocks  
Pulling me over too see if I'm drunk  
But I'm sober they wouldn't fuck with me if I drove a  
Nova

Listen Colombo, you're mad because your money come  
slow  
And what you make in a year, I make in one show  
Now you wanna frisk me and search my ride  
Call me all kinda names, try to hurt my pride

You're just mad 'cause I'm a young cat, pockets dumb  
fat  
Talkin' 'bout where the gun at, I been there and done  
that  
I'm through with that illegal life, I'm stayin' legit  
I love to see cars come cruisin' bye and playin' my shit

I walk around with six thou' without a pistol, my whole  
click's wild  
I'm rich pal, no more sticks I'm makin' hits now  
I drink Cristal, I'm through breakin' laws  
I don't sell coke anymore, I do tours

So get that flashlight out of my face  
To bring me down them Jakes'll do whatever it takes  
Word up them federals got my phone and my house  
tapped  
Praying that I fall for the mouse trap, I doubt that

Why do I end up in so much shit  
I done came way too far to be callin' it quits  
Jake wanna lock me up even though I'm legit  
They can't stand to see a young brother pockets get  
thick

Aiyyo, enough's enough, federals try to set me up  
Put me in cuffs and crush what I lusted into dust  
Plus, they want a nigga sewed, but they know  
Big Joey Crack ain't never rat a cat that he know

Fo' sho', death before dishonor, I left the streets alone  
Since Tone deceased it almost killed his mama  
So I'ma keep doin' what I'm doin'  
Pursuin' my dream 'til there enough cream to start my  
own union

And show these kids how legit it is  
Shit is real, I used to steal but now I own several  
businesses  
So where's your witness that you claim to have  
Sayin' that I'm takin' half, extortin' New York and not  
payin' tax

I'm layin' back, playin' the role, playin' the low  
But it's the same ol' Joe so don't get K.O.D  
Hey yo I'm gonna fry for what I never did  
Or catch a heavy bid, why don't they just let a nigga  
live?

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What would you do  
If the vicious enemy  
Suddenly started comin' at you  
Armed to the teeth and ready to kill you?

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