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Dmc "Only God Knows"

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[Chorus 2X: DMC]

The wife, the kids, the things, I did I'm lookin at my life and how I lived Is it negative, is it positive Only God knows what it really is

[DMC]

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My wife's mad at me cause I'm drinkin again Comin home with my breath stinkin again Got me goin down the drain, got me sinkin again All the alcohol got me thinkin again If I take my own life that's suicide I think about the nights I laid down and cried I think about the brothers who already died And I took so many drugs now my brain is fried When I walk through the streets God is my guide I always try to run but I just can't hide Won't talk to the preacher cause the preacher lied I asked for salvation and I was denied Listen up everybody this is Darryl's song I'm tryin to figure out what's right and wrong I'm lookin at the world and do I belong And like Marvin Gaye said, "What's Going On?"

[Chorus]

[DMC]

When I'm alone in my room starin at the wall I hear all the ghosts walkin in the hall Voices in the head keep talkin to me What's fantasy, what's reality They say go in the kitchen, and grab the knife Kill the kids, kill the wife Turn it on yourself and take your own life And I know, I know, I know that ain't right But let me tell you somethin it gets deeper than that I'm lookin for where the Grim Reaper is at I knocked on his door he said come on in And by the way you should a brought a friend I said no, it's me, myself and I And not too many people want to die I'm sittin in my living room talkin to Death

Tryin to figure out, what I got left

[Chorus - 1/2]

[Interlude: DMC]

Aiyyo man, you see that gun over there man You need to pick it up and use it on yourself Nahh nahh I ain't ain't gon' do that Well then, you should take it outside and Y'know you got a bullet with everybody's name on it Ahh let me think about it man, let me just take a walk ah Yo, who dat comin?

[DMC]

When I left the Grim Reaper, I ran into Christ He said DMC you could walk on ice Remember those times that you never fell God was holdin you up, man couldn't you tell I kept you cock diesel just like LL Strong with a "Message" like Melle Mel When things was bad, you was doin fine You did a good job of not losin your mind You even read the bible like a hundred times The meaning of life is not hard to find Take a look around, look into yourself You know where to go when you need help And all those times you thought you was alone It was you, yourself and that microphone So don't give up, keep writin those rhymes You're makin a way for a better mankind

[Chorus]

[ad lib scratches to end]

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