

Dmx**"Damien 3"**

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damien 3

Dmx

(The Great Depression)

[Verse One]

Hey yo D, it's your nigga D

Uh-huh

What the fuck, you forgot about me?

You've been eatin real good lately

Didn't get a shout out on your last album, what you hate me?

Arrrf

Said I was your dog

Said I was your nigga that let you see it all through the fog

Arrrf

Said I was your mans and them

And any problem that you had I would handle them

Aiyyo dog it's like this, I fuck with you lightly (uh-huh)

Cause I knew if I fucked with you too deep you'd bite me (uhh)

Get mad at me, send niggaz wantin to fight me (uhh)

Whole time you fucked with me you didn't like me

Oh where you hear that?

Pssh, niggaz talk

Plus you know how shit flow in New York

Walls have ears, buildings heard

Supposed to be shhhhhh but spill the word

[Chorus]

Everywhere that I go, everything that I see

Every place that I touch I feel him fuckin with me

I'm gonna fly.. arrrf

Why you lie? Feel me get with Ryde or Die

I'm gonna fly.. arrrf

Eye for an eye - what happened to my piece of the pie?

[Verse Two]

Now dog, you know me better than that

I could put you ahead of the pack, instead of the back

I could have niggaz sellin tapes, instead of the crack

Could have niggaz fallin down, with lead in they back
Ain't much that I can't do when I want to
I don't really need you, nigga fuck you
WHAT?!

Nah I'm just playin, got a wife and kids
Little Dame ain't come across dem triflin kid
Yo what you mean by that?
Mean by what?
Youse a grimy nigga f'real, I see whassup
I don't even know why I fucked with you from the door
Cause you know I can give you what you wanted and
more
I coulda got it from him
But you woulda hate to wait
But I wouldn't have the weight
C'mon, don't hate
What happened to the right hand, Light Man?
Nah that's Dark Man
Well let's get it right then

[Chorus]

[Verse Three]

Now I see for who you are, it's like I know you (uh-huh)
So I can't trust you as far as I can throw you (uhh)
Oh you, don't know you are the reason
that I go through what I go through, let me show you
Didn't I promise you again, to slight your friends
Countin these pairs of Timbs, these endless ends?
But what did it cost me? (c'mon)
My life to be taken softly, man BACK THE FUCK UP OFF
ME
Don't fuck with me like that when I fuck witchu like this
Don't come at me like that when you know that you
might miss
Go on about your business
If any cat you send me way, ain't gon' be no witness
LORD JESUS
C'mon dog, look who you're fuckin
PLEASE HELP ME
Whassup dog? Man you buggin
KEEP THE DEVIL
Thug life, thought we were tight OUT OF MY LIFE I'll be
back aight? Psych [Chorus] - repeat 2X

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