

# DMX

## "Damien"

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UH  
DefJam  
Uh  
RuffRyders

(The Snake the rat, the cat, the dog,

how you gon' see them if you livin in the fog)  
My nigga TP creep with me

(The Snake the rat, the cat, the dog,

how you gon' see them if you livin in the fog)

[Verse 1: DMX]

Why is it every move I make turn out to be a bad one  
Where's my gaurdian angel  
need one, wish I had one  
(I'm right here shorty and I'ma hold you down  
and tryin' to fuck all these bitches I'ma show you how)  
But who?  
(My name D like you but my friends call me Damien  
and I'ma put you into somethin' about this game we in  
You and me could take it there  
and you'll be the hottest nigga ever livin')  
That's a givin'  
(You'll see)  
Hmmm thats what I've been wantin' all my life  
Thinkin' 'bout my little man so I call my wife  
Well your dada is about to make it happen  
What'chu mean my nigga?  
I'm about to make it rappin'  
Today I met this cat  
He said his name was Damien  
He thinks that we're alot alike and wants to be my  
friend

(You mean like Chuckie?)  
HaHa yeah just like Chuckie  
(Dada looks like w both lucky)

[Yeah]

[Hook:]

The Snake, the rat, the cat, the dog  
How you gon' see them if you livin in the fog [4x]

[Verse 2:]

(Hey yo D)

What up D

(You a smooth nigga, I seen you  
but nobody knew who pulled the trigger)  
Yeah, you know it's always over doe  
(You sure, I could've sworn it was over a hoe)  
Na, na that ain't my style  
(May you stay frontin' but you still my man  
and I ain't goin' say nothin', got yo weed go 'head  
smoke it,

go 'head drink it, go 'head 'n fuck shorty

you know I can keep a secret

I'm about to have you drivin'

probably a Benz, but we gotta stay friends

Blood out, blood in)

Sounds good to me, fuck it, what I got to lose

(Hmm) nothin' I can think of, ANY NIGGA WOULD

CHOOSE

Got me pushin' the whips, takin' trips across seas

Pockets stay laced, nigga I push G's

For that nigga I would bleed, give him my right hand

Now that I think about it yo, that's my man

[Hook]

[Verse 3:]

(You like how everything is goin'

You like what I did

You know if you was goin' down

I'd be the one to save you.

But yo I need a favor, these cat's across town hate me

Plus they behavior hasn't been to good lately)

What!?! anything for you dog

Where them niggas at

(38th and Broadway)

Let me get the Gat

Run up on 'em strapped

Bust off caps on four niggas

Laid low for 'bout a month and killed two more niggas

Now I'm ready to chill but you still want me to kill

(Look at what I did for you dog, come on, keep it real)

Aight, fuck it, I'ma do it, who is it this time

(Hey yo remember that kid Sean you used to be with in  
89)

Naw, that's my man

(I thought I was your man)  
But yo, that's my nigga  
(Hey who's your biggest fan, either do it or give me  
your right hand  
That's what you said)  
I see now, ain't nothin' but trouble ahead

[Hook]

In the fog, the fog  
livin' in the fog  
How you gon' see 'em if you livin' in the fog  
How you gon' see 'em if you livin' in the fog  
The snake, the rat, the cat, the dog  
To be continued motherfuckers  
Haaaaahahaha

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