

## DMX "Grand Finale"

Visit "[Grand Finale](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I ain't goin' back to jail  
Next time, the county or the state see me  
It's gonna be in a bag

Uhh, this is it, baby  
End of the road, ha hah  
When you a dawg, you a dawg for life  
You don't hear me though, you don't hear me though  
You don't hear me though, c'mon, c'mon

Watch them young guns that take none, nobody safe  
From the Friday the 13th, ghetto Jason  
Itchy trigger finger achin, snatch yo' ass  
Out that S-class for fakin', forty-fo' blast  
Is a bloodbath, take your first step down a thug path  
Ain't no love here, just slugs here  
Kids know the half you get plugged here, that's just  
impossible  
For the weak to last, now behold the unstoppable

Third eye watchin' you, watchin' me  
Throwin' rocks from the penalty box, cop a plea  
Young G we was born to die, don't cry for me  
Just keep the heat closely and ride for me  
'Cuz we family for better or worse, you and I  
From the dirt, you snatch purse, so hard it hurt

To be here and each year, I'm pourin' out more beer  
For deceased peers, holdin' fort  
Police line 'Do Not Cross', they found his corpse  
In the loft with the head cut off, and butt naked  
Homicide the crime Method, add another  
Killer verse to the murder record, the Grand Finale

Who wan' test me, c'mon  
Me shot pussy-hole fi fun

Hot corners, cops with warrants, every block is boring  
Friday night, getting bent, lick a poem  
My dawg, not even home a month yet, and blaze a girl  
In the stomach, he robbin' niggaz who pumpin'  
Lil' Blood got popped, by the Group Home cat

Everybody nervous in the hood pullin' they gats  
Fiend yellin' out, who got those? Go and see  
Shorty snot-nosed, he don't floss but he got dough  
Thug faces, fugitives runnin' from court cases

Slugs shootin' past for the love of drug paper  
Queens cap peelers, soldiers, drug dealers  
And God'll throw a beam of lightning down 'cuz he feel  
us  
May the next one, strike me down if I'm not the realest  
The Mayor wanna call the swat team to come and kill us  
But, dawgs are friends, if one see the morgue, one'll  
live  
To get revenge and we ride to the end  
Bravehearts blow the lye with Henn and still rise

Took alive with live men, my man got three six-to-  
eighteen's  
And only five in, the Belly of the beast  
Didn't wanna hear the shit I tried to tell him on the  
streets  
It's irrelevant, the beast love to eat black meat  
And got us niggaz from the hood, hangin off his teeth  
We slangin' to eat, bringin' the heat  
Bulletholes, razor scars is the pain in the street, huh

When you a dawg you a dawg for life  
(Ride or die)  
My dawgs feel pain from love  
(See eye to eye)  
Give us one shot at life  
(Let us fly)  
Come on niggaz  
(We dawgs for life)

When you a dawg you a dawg for life  
(Ride or die)  
My dawgs feel pain from love  
(See eye to eye)  
Give us one shot at life  
(Let us fly)  
Come on niggaz  
(We dawgs for life)

There's mad money out here dawg  
Mad money out here  
What you tryin' to get it?  
(Word up)  
You gonna bust your gun to get it?  
(Tsh, whatever yo)  
I hear you, I hear you

Uhh, I've lost my grip on reality or so it would seem  
Pinch myself to wake up 'cuz I know it's a dream  
Niggaz that don't know me see me and think I'ma rob  
'em  
Niggaz that know me well, see me and think I'ma  
problem  
I'm just a nigga that's misunderstood  
But word to God, I turn your last name to Underwood  
'Cuz if I see it, I'ma take it and run with it, that's me  
What type of bullshit is this nigga on? That's D

The dawg come and getcha outside  
The more blood flows, when I plug holes with the snub  
nosed  
Gun blows, bullets whistle wouldn't miss you  
Hit you all up in your mouth like it tried to kiss you  
Drama, it's right here, how much you need?  
Beat you down with gat see how much you bleed

How much you plead for your life, you was a killer  
And all the bitches comin' up out that ass you feelin',  
gettin' realer  
Now beg for your life, one more time, one more crime  
One more nine, c'mon cry nigga  
It's over, this is the shit, that hits hard  
You either the last one standing or the last one to fall

When you a dawg you a dawg for life  
(Ride or die)  
My dawgs feel pain from love  
(See eye to eye)  
Give us one shot at life  
(Let us fly)  
Come on niggaz  
(We dawgs for life)

When you a dawg you a dawg for life  
(Ride or die)  
My dawgs feel pain from love  
(See eye to eye)  
Give us one shot at life  
(Let us fly)  
Come on niggaz  
(We dawgs for life)

Visit [DMX](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.