

## DMX "Nowhere To Run"

Visit "[Nowhere To Run](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

It's that shit, you know what I'm sayin'?  
I'm a give a shout out to my niggas  
I ain't givin' a shout out to no park, nobody, fuck that  
Big baby, Jesus in the mother fucking house  
Know what I'm sayin'? Uh, uh, oh, oh, come on, uh, uh

I don't walk, I stalk, livin' foul like pork  
Shuttin' down underground streets of New York  
Hawk is what them niggas call me 'cause they all be  
Suckin' my dick and on my mother fucking balls, G

I know the half, so, I laugh wit 'em  
Blood bath, whet I let the fuckin' rap hit 'em  
Full clip but only half did 'em  
That's all it took, another crook taken out over a dirty  
look

I bag game with niggas, I leave shot dead  
You're only taken a piss from me with hot led  
You know my style nigga 'cause I'm always schemin'  
In jail, niggas holdin' a sink screamin', "Police"

But you got no peace  
Yo, was that you big man and a lot mo' grease  
All I gets is pounds, you ain't want none of this  
Back streets are like track meets 'cause I be runnin' this

Ain't nowhere to run  
( 'Cause I be runnin' this)  
Ain't nowhere to hide  
(Come on)

Ain't nowhere to go  
( 'Cause I be runnin' this)  
Reap the seeds you sow  
(Come on)

Surrounded by the colors, I see crimson, black and  
blue  
(Come on)  
Locking open doors again, I'm still afraid of you  
(Straight up, mother fucker)

Light to dark, then light again, I always thought I knew  
(Come on)  
Young to old and young again, what's left for me to  
do?  
(Straight up)

Sister of the universe, collecting me in time  
(Come on)  
I'm falling down upon the earth and singing truth in  
rhyme  
(Come on)

If I was a rolling stone I'd roll until I'm through  
(Come on)  
And if I was a garden I would bloom in black for you  
(Dirt dog in effect)

Ain't nowhere to run  
(Cause I be runnin' this)  
Ain't nowhere to hide  
(Come on)

Ain't nowhere to go  
(Cause I be runnin' this)  
Reap the seeds you sow  
(Come on)

Ain't nowhere to run  
(Cause I be runnin' this)  
Ain't nowhere to hide  
(Come on)

Ain't nowhere to go  
(Cause I be runnin' this)  
Reap the seeds you sow  
(Come on)

What you mother fuckers invented  
Is the craziest nigga that ever been invented  
Most know, don't front on ol' dity bastard  
I call on Jesus, Jesus

There's no obstacles that you have to jump  
There's no walls that you have to climb  
This is real, this is elementary, dear  
Elementary, Watson, elementary, aah

I ain't no picture on your fore wall  
Necklace wearin' beard  
You don't want this money till it's rich

Buy my album, coded by dirty, set you free

Go against the grain, I got the P  
I know you don't recognize me now  
I [Incomprehensible]  
How many lightening bulbs do it take to light up a fuck  
mode?

Brother and people  
You'd better get the fuck off of me  
We don't need it, it gets more ugly

Fools tryin' to bust their ass  
Tryin' to get away from me when I said my real name  
I call myself in the niggas butt hole  
All the same, all the same, all the same, yeah

Ain't nowhere to run  
Ain't nowhere to hide  
Ain't nowhere to go  
Reap the seeds you sow

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.