

Dmx

"Slippin' (Dirty Version)"

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intro

*DMX laffs~

Yo this life shit [yeah?]

This life shit is like...

It's bugged the fuck out you know for real..

See to live is to suffer

to survive, well that's to find meaning in the suffering

chorus

ay yo i'm slippin, fallin', I cant get up

ay yo i'm slippin, fallin', I cant get up

ay yo i'm slippin, fallin', I gots ta get up

get me back on my feet so i can tear shit up

ay yo i'm slippin, fallin, I cant get up

ay yo i'm slippin, fallin, I cant get up

ay yo i'm slippin, fallin', I gots ta get up

get me back on my feet so i can tear shit up

I been through mad different phases like Mazes

to find my way & now I know that happy days are not
far away

If I'm strong enough I'll live long enough to see my kids
doing something more constructive with they time

than bids I know because I been there

now I'm in there sit back & look

at what it took for me to get there

First came the bullshit the drama with my mama

she got on some fly shit so I split

and said that I'ma be that seed

that doesn't need much to succeed

strapped with mad greed and a heart that doesn't
bleed

I'm ready for the world or at least I thought I was

baggin' niggas when I caught a buzz

not thinking about how short I was

Going too fast it wouldn't last but yo I couldn't tell

group homes & institutions, prepared my ass for jail

They put me in a situation forcin' me to be a man

when I was just don't understand without a helpin' hand

Damn, was it my fault, somethin' I did

to make a father leave his first kid at 7 doin' my first
bid?

Back on the scene at 14 with a scheme
to get more cream than I'd ever seen in a dream
and by all means I will be living high off the hog
and I never gave a fuck about much but my dawg
That's my only motha fucka I had offered my last
Just another little nigga headed nowhere fast

Chorus

That ain't the half shit get's worse as I get older
actions become bolder heart got colder
chip on my shoulder that I dared a nigga to touch
didn't need a click cause I scared a nigga that much
One deep went to gids startin' shit for kicks
catchin' vicks throwin' bricks gettin by bein' slick
used to get high to get by used to have to puff my
el in the morning before I get fly
I ate something a couple of forties made me hate
somethin'
I did some coke now I'm ready to take something
3 years later showing signs of stress
didn't keep my hair cut or give a fuck how I dressed
I'm possessed by the darker side livin' the cruddy life
shit like this kept a nigga with a bloody knife
wanna make records but I'm fuckin' up
I'm slippin' I'm fallin' I can't get up

Chorus

Wasn't long before I hit rock bottom
niggas talkin' shit like damn look how that rock got him
Open like a window no more Indo look at a video
sayin' to myself that could've been yo ass on the TV
believe me it could be done somethin's got to give
it's got to change cause I've got a son
I've got to do the right thing for shorty
and that means no more getting high drinking forties
So I get back lookin' type slick again
Fake niggas jump back on my dick again
Nothin' but love for those that know how it feel
& much respect to all my niggas that kept it real
kept a nigga strong kept a nigga from doin' wrong
niggas know who they is and this is yo fuckin' song
and to my boo who stuck with a nigga too
all the bullshit you'll get yours because it's due

Chorus

see this is that shit... this is that shit
that all real niggas can relate too
this is from the heart baby

don't get it twisted

Ha...

X baby!!!

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