## DMX "The Omen"

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He's still right here shorty, told you I got you
Like the way I scooped you when them faggot niggaz
shot you?
I'ma hold you down and I mean that, for real
But everytime you beef with a nigga, I end up havin' to
kill

It ain't like that and hey, forget about them two kids 'Bout to get a deal and it's as nice as you is Oh, you think?
Nah, I'm just playin', whassup?
Got some new bitches, I know you tryin' to fuck Not really

What? I ain't your man no more? Just because a nigga, don't need a hand no more? You know how we do, if one goes soft We all take the pussy and go up in her raw

It's like now, where you goin', I ain't tryin' to take it Fuckin' with a nigga like you, I won't make it It'll be what it is Yo, you in for the night? I'm 'bout to take it to the crib You get home aight?

The snake
(The snake)
The rat
(The rat)
The cat and the dog
How you gonna live
When you're in the fog?

The snake
(The snake)
The rat
(The rat)
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Yo, I ain't fuckin' with this nigga no more, word to my mother

Fuck it, so you know I'm for sure, word to my brother It's like he's gotten worse than before, somehow I wonder

What type of dirt this nigga got in store for me to get under?

Then I get the call, yo

X, police just killed your cousin, underneath the projects

Don't get vexed, niggaz'll pay, 'member I got you Told you I got you, yo, I got you I'm in a catch twenty two, but them niggaz got to pay

But I know he gon' be askin' for a favor one day But fuck it, I ain't got no choice in the matter Them faggots killed my peoples and I wanna see 'em splattered

That's what I'm talkin' 'bout, we ain't on no kid shit And I'ma use the same gun that you killed them two kids with

Is that hard to live with?

Nah See, you still a playa But what you want from me? Ahh, I'll tell you later

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Shit is all over the news, bomb goes off in Central What the fuck have I gotten myself into?
The mental, is like, "Get the fuck outta there"
I'm out

Hey, goin' somewhere? Nah

What the bag for?
Fuck it, what you want?
Can your nigga come inside, for a minute, and puff a blunt?
Here we go again

After what I just gave you
Wasn't actin' like that, when you asked for that favor?
Yo, I ain't ask you for shit
Oh yes you did
When you really needed somethin' and you allowed me to give

You sold me your soul when you didn't say no Just let a nigga go and gimme what you owe Fuck was you thinkin'? Ain't shit for free Ain't a motherfucker you know, can defeat me Forgive me Father, for I have sinned And with your help, I know, the Devil won't win

Kill, kill, kill, kill, kill Take you all on our way to hell Kill, kill, kill, kill, kill We're gon' do do it, do it well

Kill, kill, kill, kill, kill
Take you all on our way to hell
Kill, kill, kill, kill, kill
We don't want to do it, we do it well

This is Marilyn Manson, DMX, Ruff Ryders This is Marilyn Manson, DMX, Ruff Ryders, Swizz Beatz DMX, Ruff Ryders, Swizz Beatz, Ruff Ryders, Swizz Beatz

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