

## DMX "The Story"

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*[DMX]*

I'm always talking shit, cause wherever I go I walk in  
shit  
And now they got me on some stalking shit  
Broad daylight, niggaz is crying, "But I don't want  
anyone to blast"  
So from the roof I pick em off like a scab  
And watch the slug bust a thug like a watermelon  
He shoulda thought about that before caught a terror  
And now another kid grows up without a daddy or a  
mommy  
Cause at the funeral I hit up the caddy,  
it's the army for real niggaz with nothing to lose  
Cause when it's time to go you don't get to choose  
I make the muthafuckin rules and I enforce it,  
shorty's people was loose hand so he lost it  
I took the joints and tossed them, in the river,  
at the same spot that I dumped  
This kid that didn't wanna give a nigga the combo, to  
the safe in the crib  
Look, money, that's why I did what I did

*[2 niggaz Talking.....]*

*[DMX]*

Mad stressed and I'm about to have a breakdown  
It's time for pops who got the store on the corner to  
have get a shakedown  
He hasn't paid for protection in like two months  
So I figured I'd leave him wit like two fronts  
I break up shit to let him know that I'm real  
Reminder, I know where you live so don't squeal  
Told him, next time I come, Have some paper for me  
Don't fuck around and turn into another caper for me  
Cause though he's cool all that cool shit stops  
And I be in the crowd talking bout, "Yo who killed  
pops?"  
It's a shame, he was caught up in the game and  
couldn't play it  
So I smoked him, I asked him "who's the man" and  
made him say it  
Three times, and that's how many times I hit him

A nigga was acting like he didn't have to pay so I did  
him  
Yo I think this shit is going to my head (for real)  
But let that be a lesson, don't pay dues and you dead  
*[2 people Talking.....]*

*[DMX]*

A little birdie told me that the feds were on to me  
And they wanted to do something real wrong to me  
So I broke out, Blazed the L for a while  
Checked my sources and found my name was on file  
Under gun for hire and extortion, but yo I never use  
The same joint twice as a precaution and I heard this  
kid tried to set me up  
He knew I knew so he tried to wet me up  
See he was under investigation for drugs  
They set up all types of phone taps and bugs  
Then when they bagged him, money went out,  
reprezent (he was my friend)  
Said they'd let him go, all he had to do was snitch  
And I know now he wish they would have kept him  
Cause it was sweet how I crept him, wet him up then left  
him  
And that's for mufuckas that don't know  
Go against the grain and you feel the pain  
Aight yo?

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