

DMX Feat. Janyce, Jinx "Blown Away"

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Like the wind, God will take
All my sins, blown away
Like the wind
Like the wind, blown

From 80 School Street to way across town
Cats knew how I got down 'cause word got around
I was that robbery kid with no gun and no mask
Catch a *** out the door slippin' that's yo ***

Didn't laugh much 'cause I didn't have much
Life was like a stick, half gas, half clutch
Meanin' half good and half bad
It was good if I caught a good vic
If I didn't, I was bad

Took it out on my regulars
I come through and if *** was broke
I took watches and [Incomprehensible]
Went to jail a few times but that didn't stop me
All it taught me was how not to be sloppy

An older cat robbed me when I was like 10
If anybody wanted to help, they should've did it then
But they didn't and all it did was release the beast
So I'm a feast on whatever I come across in the streets

Like the wind, God will take
All my sins, blown away
Like the wind
Like the wind, blown

I had a 'S' on my chest, *** the vest
Did robberies with some cats and robbed the rest
Other time I came through with just me and my dog
And clear out the whole *** block 'cause we went hard

I bag some *** I knew and some *** I didn't
I ain't a ***, either way it was no bulls***
A cruddy *** out to get money
And a couple of slugs is the only thing anybody took
from me

Run up on a cat, smooth, like put it in his left ear
Give up the money, the jewelry or get left
here
Keep thinkin' it's a game we play, let's get popped
See how much fun you havin' when your heart be
stopped

Shut 'em down, open up shop, ohh, no, blow off a ***
top
Somebody call the cops but it's too late
'Cause I'm a hit you in the face
And what will kill you will be somethin' that you ate

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If pain is love, why hide my pain with ***?
Choke off *** and sell addicts *** for days
Same clothes, no soap to shave
And I still got a *** on my hip for your open grave

We used to get robbery vics
Until my man got killed for his whip on some robbery
s***
Then I switched to the *** and start sellin' ***
But I will pull a steel and put a shell up in ya back

I feel like all my life I was held up in a trap
Like if I go to Heaven maybe Hell will want me back
When all I really want is Sprewells up an a 'Lac
And a model *** sittin' with her head up in my lap

But since no dough, don't spin
And my pant holes got holes within, I gotta fold ya men
It's obvious I'm in a house of sin
I wish I could open up the doors
And let 'em blow at the wind

Like the wind, God will take
All my sins, blown away
Like the wind
Like the wind, blown

Like the wind
Like the wind
Like the wind, blown, yeah
Like the wind, blown

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