

## The Crystal Method "Nowhere To Run"

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[Intro: ODB]

Fuck that shit, know what I'm sayin'? You give a shoutout to my nigga.

I ain't givin' a shoutout to no one for nobody. Fuck that shit.

Big Baby Jesus in the muthafuckin' house. Know what I'm sayin'?

Come on.

[DMX] Come on!

[Verse 1: DMX]

I don't walk that stop livin (bout like Bar?). Shuttin down underground streets of New York.

Hard what niggaz call me 'cause the all be suckin my dick in the

muthafuckin bar, G.

I know they half so I laugh with 'em. Bloodbath when I let the fuckin rap hit 'em.

Full clip but only half hit 'em. That's all it took. Another crook taken

out over a dirty look.

A black rig with niggaz try and shot that. They ain't takin a fuckin

thing from me but hot lead.

You know my style pick up 'cause I'm always schemin and jammin. Nigga's holdin a six-string.

Police! But you got no piece. It was just you. Big man and a lot more grease.

All I gets is pounds and nigga want none of this. Back streets are like

track meets 'cause I be runnin this.

[Chorus: Ozzy w/DMX]

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)

Reach and seize the soul (Come on)

[Verse 2: Ozzy]

Surrounded by the colors I see crimson, black and blue.

[DMX] Come on!

Locking open doors again, I'm still afraid of you.

[ODB] Straight up, motherfucker.

Light to dark and light again, I always thought I knew.

[DMX] Come on!

Young to old and young again. What's left for me to do?

[ODB] Straight up.

Sister of the universe selecting me in time.

[DMX] Come on!

I'm falling down upon the earth and singing truth in rhyme.

[DMX] Come on!

If I was a rolling stone, I'd roll until I flew.

[DMX] Come on!

And if I was a garden I would bloom in black for you.

[ODB] Don't y'all give a fuck?

[REPEAT CHORUS]

[ODB] Aaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhh, aye, aye, aye...

[REPEAT CHORUS]

[Interlude: ODB]

What you motherfuckers invented is the craziest nigga ever been invented.

Most knowed him 'fore, Ol' Dirt Bastard. I call him 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 deal! Elementary, Watson! ELEMENTARY!

[Verse 3: ODB]

I ain't no pitch on ya. Fuck off, necklace wearin' bitch.

You don't want this money till it's rich.

Buy my album! Call it by Dirty, set you free. Go against the grain? I gotta be.

I know you don't recognize me now. I done cocooned. How many lightning bolts do it take to light up a fuckin room?

Government people you better get the fuck off of me!

We don't need it!  
It gets more augury. Bitches tryin to bust their ass to  
get away from me  
when I use my real name.  
I call myself E. Nigga Butthole. All the same. All the  
same. All the  
same.

[REPEAT CHORUS]

[Outro Rant: ODB]

What motherfucker? Don't try to psychology my shit  
motherfucker.  
'cause you can't psychology it, motherfucker.  
Never. Never. Never, motherfucker. Never.

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