

## **Harrow Den**

### **"On the DL"**

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So here it is  
fuck it  
friends or no friends I had enough bullshit  
to last me clear to the ends of my term  
I hate worms  
so I'ma bring in the fish  
and induce my backhand  
to refrain from my fist  
yeah I wish that I change  
then I could shed all the (main)  
you trippin' on my ego  
but all my shit is sustained  
order order  
I cross the border for a spot in the sun  
I'm so down with myself  
bitch I could chill as a bum ho hum  
drum  
I'm so burnt that I'm beat  
I got my fears on my nerves  
and the crowd on my feet  
the only one who has my (back) is me  
in reality, see  
I'm constantly fightin heavy  
when we journey through the sea  
oui oui monsieur  
I'm true to the game  
I believe my friends you (slip) me  
I might have the ego but you'll tell me who're trippin'  
I know  
and it shows  
I can look at your nose  
and just tell that you're effected by the e-g-o  
  
on the downlow  
(x3)

I woke up in the mornin' to a girl who's butt's soft  
gotta brush my teeth  
clean my nuts off  
put on the gear that I'ma wear throughout my day  
but before I take a shower I ain't ashamed to say

when I think of the night before, and the heat of  
passion  
your big brown booty  
my mind starts flashin'  
I'm lookin' in the mirror with my cock on rock  
should I pursue to do you  
or just stroke my knot  
while my girl is asleep  
I'm caught in a jam  
went to the bathroom  
with cocoa-butter in my hand  
closed the door behind me  
locked it very tight  
thinkin' of all the naughty things we did last night  
slipped out my underoos sat on the toilet bowl  
and let the hand I hold the mike with  
take control  
closed my eyes tight so it would seem more real  
I'm thinkin' about the crazy ways you made me feel  
as my thoughts get deeper  
and a little more intense  
if you don't know what comes next  
well you're just too dense

on the downlow  
(x3)  
[man you Pharcyde y'know what I'm sayin dude, this is  
it  
man damn, Tre]

he's chasin' me  
scrapin' my knee on the cement  
is what I did  
what dug  
look under the rug  
and I got it  
hit him in the heart with my (night struck a) slug  
but no  
this nigga had to go  
peep this  
I was asleep  
he climbed in my window  
grabbed me around the neck  
said scream and you're dead  
I thought it was the devil  
'cause his face was glowin' red  
he was a brother  
but this brother had the devil in his eye  
he was out to get i-m-a-n-i  
first I (took) my trigger finger with a wiggle  
the devil jumps into my eyes and then I giggle

in the back of my head  
you know Imani feels no shame  
I've got my nine I said  
with my millimeter go bang  
I got him  
he's crippled so he crawls across the floor  
he's bleeding everywhere and now he's reachin' for the  
door  
bang bang bang  
yep I got 'im again  
his story's soundin' sad  
like the movie Ben  
but um  
anyway I'm just protectin' my shit  
'cause if it wasn't me he's killin'  
then my moms mighta got it  
it's on the downlow  
don't tell nobody I killed him all right?

on the downlow  
on the downlow  
on the downlow  
'cause you should know  
(x2)

flip fly caught you soarin sky high  
but a  
fly slip wash you up fly drip my  
eyes cry  
tears fear  
a baby eagle seagull shit falls quicker than a local hero  
zero from zero leaves nothin'  
now ain't that somethin'?  
and all this time you been wantin' somethin'  
for nothin'  
the crew has pushed your button 'cause your frame is  
on recall  
the homeys kick the (fact) 'cause its wack to let you fall  
(why doesn't what) you're rollin in the 'hood  
so niggas that don't wantcha  
and you're fucked  
crazy fucked  
like the slut Heather Hunter  
(with me) the one that punches shit  
I know you'll get the pick  
with the cars and the girls  
and the ego and the loot chief  
I'll make this brief  
I'd be lyin through my teeth  
if I told you you was dope  
and your benefits was reaped

from my ego  
those (libro) kids are creepin' with the steel  
and you're cappin'  
'bout this rappin'  
and they're cavin' in the grille

on the downlow  
on the downlow  
on the downlow  
'cause you should know  
'bout the downlow  
on the downlow  
on the downlow  
'cause you should know

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