

Peanuts Wilson

"Deeper"

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[DJ Envy] + (DMX)

Let's take it to Yonkers, Blok Party

(Uhh, yeah! WHAT?!) New DMX! (Grrrrr..)

[DMX]

Niggaz is scared to fuck with the Dog cause I'm shady
{Yeah!}

You remember that kid from runnin up and down from
Buildin 80? (UHH!)

Highs are extreme (uh-huh) lows are suicidal
Got me reachin for the Bible cause I, think I'm
genocidal (yeah)

Fakers think I'm bluffin but I'm not (not)

Say that I be buggin cause I be makin it hot (whooh!)

Knowin all I got is my, nuts and my word (aight?)

Though I'm never seen, the Dark is always heard (uh-
huh)

I speak for those who speak with glocks (UHH) from
frequent blocks (UHH)

Where the objective is to put in twelve, stay alive and
leave in knots (UHH)

From little rocks bein sold

Then motherfucker, if you LIVE to see 40 then you old
(damn)

And me bein the way I am, if the Devil close to me

That's the reason why I'm never I'm supposed to be

I chose to be, on some Dark shit (uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh)

Rip apart shit and start shit until whenever I depart
bitch (UHH, WHAT!)

The hard shit, will leave yo' ass stretched laid the fuck
out (whooh!)

I'm on the edge, WHAT! (UHH!) Life is played out

I made out, kinda good with the last couple of runs

Up the, coast with it; couple of keys, couple of guns
(uh-huh)

The funds wasn't the issue, it was OTHER shit (uhh)

that had me flippin on my brother's shit, stealin from
my mother's shit (UHH)

Cry by myself, I couldn't hide form myself

And if I push my wig back, then I die by myself

Cause it gets..

[Chorus 2X: DMX - singing]
Deeper and deeper
With every move I make I'm fallin
Deeper and deeper
These souls from underground keep callin

[DMX]
Why is it that I do what I do? (WHAT!)
Why is it that, only to these streets can I be true? (UHH)
I ain't never been shit, my peoples been told me so
Hold me yo; niggaz don't, know me yo!
Cause they ain't out that mob that's out to get niggaz
(UHH!)
Rip niggaz, split niggaz when you hit niggaz (UHH!)
Long as there's bodies to be caught, there's shotties to
be bought (YEAH)
Hired that transport, fake Gotti's to extort
I cry for help but niggaz don't, hear me (AHHHH!)
Niggaz don't understand me! That's why niggaz fear
me (whoa)
Hit the old neighborhood cause I'm bout to end it
(damn)
Stressin shit that I went through and what I BEEN did
Niggaz I offended, will have to take it as a loss
Cause in a minute, what I'm THINKIN is about to look
like sauce (BOOM!)
Gots to pay the cost and this time it's gon' cost you my
life
My love to my children and my, wife (peace)
Step to the last - would I, could I, should I? (uhh, uhh)
Really understand with, seein with my good eye (uhh,
uhh, uhh, uhh!)
The hood I, came up in showed no mercy
Unforgiven of the many plagues that cursed me
(damn)
The worst we went through would make a, grown man
fumble (aight?)
Learnin to walk, and it HURTS when you stumble
(yeah!)
Figure out the jumble and you live, if not you DIE
On my knees, hands up to the sky, WHY?

[Chorus]

[DJ Envy - over Chorus]
Yeah, it's the People's Choice, DJ Envy
Desert Storm Mixtape, Volume 1, Blok Party

[DJ Envy] + (DMX)
Yeah! (The Dark)

What you know about, two 24 verses?
(The life) DMX.. (to fight, goin on right now)
Heh.. (tonight, f'real) fat shout
Whole Bloodline, Jazz, DMX, Uncle Ray

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