

# The Omen

## Two Witches

He's still right here shorty, told you I got you  
Like the way I scooped you when them faggot niggaz shot you?  
I'ma hold you down and I mean that, for real  
But everytime you beef with a nigga, I end up havin' to kill  
It ain't like that and hey, forget about them two kids  
'Bout to get a deal and it's as nice as you is  
Oh, you think?  
Nah, I'm just playin', whassup?  
Got some new bitches, I know you tryin' to fuck  
Not really  
What? I ain't your man no more?  
Just because a nigga, don't need a hand no more?  
You know how we do, if one goes soft  
We all take the pussy and go up in her raw  
It's like now, where you goin', I ain't tryin' to take it  
Fuckin' with a nigga like you, I won't make it  
It'll be what it is  
Yo, you in for the night?  
I'm 'bout to take it to the crib  
You get home aight?  
The snake  
(The snake)  
The rat  
(The rat)  
The cat and the dog  
How you gonna live  
When you're in the fog?  
The snake  
(The snake)  
The rat  
(The rat)  
The cat and the dog  
How you gonna live  
When you're in the fog?  
Yo, I ain't fuckin' with this nigga no more, word to my mother  
Fuck it, so you know I'm for sure, word to my brother  
It's like he's gotten worse than before, somehow I wonder  
What type of dirt this nigga got in store for me to get under?  
Then I get the call, yo

X, police just killed your cousin, underneath the projects  
Don't get vexed, niggaz'll pay, 'member I got you  
Told you I got you, yo, I got you  
I'm in a catch twenty two, but them niggaz got to pay  
But I know he gon' be askin' for a favor one day  
But fuck it, I ain't got no choice in the matter  
Them faggots killed my peoples and I wanna see 'em splattered  
That's what I'm talkin' 'bout, we ain't on no kid shit  
And I'ma use the same gun that you killed them two kids with  
Is that hard to live with?  
Nah

See, you still a playa  
But what you want from me?  
Ahh, I'll tell you later  
The snake  
(The snake)  
The rat  
(The rat)  
The cat and the dog  
How you gonna live  
When you're in the fog?  
The snake  
(The snake)  
The rat  
(The rat)  
The cat and the dog  
How you gonna live  
When you're in the fog?  
Shit is all over the news, bomb goes off in Central  
What the fuck have I gotten myself into?  
The mental, is like, "Get the fuck outta there"  
I'm out  
Hey, goin' somewhere? Nah  
What the bag for?  
Fuck it, what you want?  
Can your nigga come inside, for a minute, and puff a blunt?  
Here we go again  
After what I just gave you  
Wasn't actin' like that, when you asked for that favor?  
Yo, I ain't ask you for shit  
Oh yes you did  
When you really needed somethin' and you allowed me to give  
You sold me your soul when you didn't say no  
Just let a nigga go and gimme what you owe

Fuck was you thinkin'? Ain't shit for free  
Ain't a motherfucker you know, can defeat me  
Forgive me Father, for I have sinned  
And with your help, I know, the Devil won't win  
Kill, kill, kill, kill, kill, kill  
Take you all on our way to hell  
Kill, kill, kill, kill, kill, kill  
We're gon' do do it, do it well  
Kill, kill, kill, kill, kill, kill  
Take you all on our way to hell  
Kill, kill, kill, kill, kill, kill  
We don't want to do it, we do it well  
This is Marilyn Manson, DMX, Ruff Ryders  
This is Marilyn Manson, DMX, Ruff Ryders, Swizz Beatz  
DMX, Ruff Ryders, Swizz Beatz, Ruff Ryders, Swizz Beatz

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>