

Damien

DMX

Why is it every move I make, turned out to be a bad one?
Where's my guardian angel?
Need one, wish I had one
(I'm right here shorty and I'ma hold you down
And tryin' to fuck all these bitches I'ma show you how)
But who?
(Name D like you, but my friends call me Damien
And I'ma put you into somethin' about this game we in
You and me could take it there
And you'll be the hottest nigga ever livin')
That's a givin'
(You'll see)
That's what I've been wantin' all my life
Thinkin' 'bout my little man so I call my wife
Well your dada is about to make it happen
(Whatchu mean my nigga?)I'm about to make it rappin'
Today I met this cat
He said his name was Damien
He thinks that we're a lot alike and wants to be my friend
(You mean like Chuckie?)
Yeah just like Chuckie
(Dada looks like we both lucky)The snake, the rat, the cat, the dog
How you gon' see 'em if you livin' in the fog
The snake, the rat, the cat, the dog
How you gon' see 'em if you livin' in the fog
The snake, the rat, the cat, the dog
How you gon' see 'em if you livin' in the fog
The snake, the rat, the cat, the dog
How you gon' see 'em if you livin' in the fog(Ay yo D)
What up D
(You's a smooth nigga, I seen you
But nobody knew who pulled the trigger)
Yeah, you know it's always over dough
(You sure, I could've sworn it was over a hoe)
Na, na that ain't my style
(Nigga you stay frontin' but you still my man
And I ain't goin' say nothin', got yo weed, go 'head smoke it,
Go 'head drink it, go 'head 'n fuck shorty
You know I can keep a secret

I'm about to have you drivin'
Probably a Benz, but we gotta stay friends
Blood out, blood in)
Sounds good to me, fuck it, what I got to lose
Nothin' I can think of, any nigga would choose
Got me pushin' the whips, takin' trips across seas
Pockets stay laced, nigga I floss G's
For that nigga I would bleed, give him my right hand
Now that I think about it yo, that's my man
The snake, the rat, the cat, the dog
How you gon' see 'em if you livin' in the fog
The snake, the rat, the cat, the dog
How you gon' see 'em if you livin' in the fog
The snake, the rat, the cat, the dog
How you gon' see 'em if you livin' in the fog
The snake, the rat, the cat, the dog
How you gon' see 'em if you livin' in the fog
(You like how everything is goin'
You like what I gave you?
You know if you was goin' down
I'd be the one to save you!
But yo I need a favor, these cat's across town hate me
Plus their behavior hasn't been too good lately)
What!?! anything for you dog
Where them niggas at
(38th and Broadway)
Let me get the Gat
Run up on 'em strapped
Bust off caps on four niggas
Laid low for 'bout a month and killed two more niggas
Now I'm ready to chill but you still want me to kill
(Look at what I did for you dog, come on, keep it real)
Alright, fuck it, I'ma do it, who is it this time
(Ay yo remember that kid Sean, you used to be with in 89)
Nah, that's my man
(I thought I was your man)
But yo, that's my nigga
(Hey who's your biggest fan, either do it or give me your right hand
That's what you said)
I see now, ain't nothin' but trouble ahead
The snake, the rat, the cat, the dog
How you gon' see 'em if you livin' in the fog
The snake, the rat, the cat, the dog
How you gon' see 'em if you livin' in the fog
The snake, the rat, the cat, the dog
How you gon' see 'em if you livin' in the fog
The snake, the rat, the cat, the dog
How you gon' see 'em if you livin' in the fog
In the fog, the fog

Livin' in the fog
How you gon' see 'em if you livin' in the fog
How you gon' see 'em if you livin' in the fog
The snake, the rat, the cat, the dog

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