

# Atf

## DMX

Boom, boom, boom, open the door, ATF  
Too late to send my girl downstairs to say he left  
Hit the basement, go through the replacement door  
Come up in my neighbor's yard, with a taste for war  
You know I laced the four, with the hollows  
Crack the safe, grab the bottles (What you want me to do?) Beep Carlos  
Two houses over by the tall black fence  
I keep the hooptie parked for situations like this  
There go Grease, "Yo, get in! You drive"  
"What the fuck you doing nigga?" "Tryin' to stay alive"  
Cops on every corner, I lean back and try to cruise by  
Who the fuck could'a snitched? Must have been a new guy  
Damn, they back on our ass  
Put your foot back on the gas, step on it fast  
Trying to pull up on the side, but I'm packing to blast  
Trying to take the niggas heads off, fuck cracking the glass  
Hey, look out, damn, came so close  
You almost hit that bitch (Like you said nigga, almost)  
Shit, the cops hit her, and I know they ain't gon' leave her  
Go up here, make this left, pull it over, take a breather  
"Drop it on the floor"  
Boom, got it through the door  
Pedal to the floor, leave officers flyin'  
Death is in the air, and I don't know if it's mine  
But I know if it's time, it'll be what it is  
And all I can think of is what about my kids  
Shit, they on the corner, hit the sidewalk, quick  
1, 2, 3, 4, 5 more clips  
Hit the fire hydrant, get low for the shootout  
Run through the fire, pull a joint from my boot out  
Caught me in the shoulder, the neck, the ear  
I'm going out fast and the last thing I hear is  
Boom, boom, boom, open the door, ATF

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