

# You Could Be Blind (Dean/Simmons)

DMX

[Chorus 2x]

You could be blind

But you gon' see it when you need to see it

You gon' be fine

'Cause you gon' be here when you need to be here

One of a kind

First free your mind, and then you'll free your spirit

Go where I go, dog in my life[Verse 1]

Now if you start with dirt, then you start with hurt

You start with "Oh, you ain't got?"

Well here, take my shirt

Start with work, blood and tears over the years

Goin' through whatever we go through, we stickin' it out here

Pups turn into dogs, tadpoles into frogs

I'm just eatin' what's in front of me, ain't thinking about yours

But I'ma keep my paws on what's mine

Beg 'til I find

Strapped 'til I'm blind

A nigga that whatever I do, still gon' be able to spit this

I'm wit' this, 'cause this is mine, you scared shitless

Rap niggas can't fuck with the dog

Never, could be twenty below outside

I'm built for the weather

It could be hotter than lava, I wouldn't bother to sweat

Some of you niggas, form a following, but you startin' to forget

I paid my dues, not only did you not wear

But you would really love it

If you could meet that cat that made my shoes

c'mon![Chorus 2x][Verse 2]

Now see, what I do is peep shit, keep shit low

Keep paying attention to what you trying to show me

Livin', but you never know, we livin'

Don't give me what you don't owe me

Don't tell me that you love me

Don't talk shit, don't kill me slowly

'Cause a dog like me, is an only

Meaning, hit another like you, truth hurts, but I can't be phony

You always looking for bad, look at you mad

But you won't be satisfied 'til it took what you had

(Aight) I'm a thoro nigga, I keep my word  
And anybody that's ever met me, got love for me  
So I keep a heard  
And that shit y'all niggas told me got me fucked up in the head  
Went from, "Yo, that's my dog"  
To, "Yeah, that nigga dead"  
What the fuck is all this?  
News to me  
Dog it's like shit ain't what it used to be  
See some niggas choose to be on the other side of the fence  
Keep riding with this, get fried in the mix  
c'mon! [Chorus 2x] [Verse 3]  
Now if it ain't that, then don't say that  
'Cause I don't play that, y'all play that  
But the poke ain't black, damn, why you say that?  
I thought that...what?  
Nevermind, I just thought it  
We supposed to keep it real  
I destroy what I was taught  
Misery, love, company  
Now you niggas talikin' 'bout jumpin' me, pumpin' me  
Full of slugs, blood, stud with the love  
Damn, I just gave, what a real, nigga does  
Don't listen to the buzz, don't get caught up in the hype  
You'll lose everything that you worked for  
Trying to take a nigga's stripes  
Live life through life, and so on and so on  
That's when the grow on, man, get your flow on  
You niggas gettin' too old for this kid shit  
On the real, we all done did shit to get shit  
Snake shit, right is better, wrong is wrong  
Mo'herfucker, listen to this song  
You see what shit I'm on  
c'mon! [Chorus 4x]

Songwriters

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