

Damien

Kimmy Snyder

Uh Def Jam

Uh Ruff Ryders

The Snake the rat, the cat, the dog,

How you gon' see them if you livin' in the fog?

My nigga T P creep with me

The Snake the rat, the cat, the dog,

How you gon' see them if you livin' in the fog? Why is it every move I make turn 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, what

And tryin' to fuck all these bitches I'ma show you how

But who? My name D like you but my friends call me Damien

And I'm a 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 Hmmm 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

What'chu 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 alot alike and wants to be my friend

You mean like Chuckie? Ha Ha yeah just like Chuckie

Dada looks like w both lucky, yeah The snake, the rat, the cat, the dog

How you gon' see them if you livin' in the fog?

The snake, the rat, the cat, the dog

How you gon' see them if you livin' in the fog?

The snake, the rat, the cat, the dog

How you gon' see them if you livin' in the fog?

The snake, the rat, the cat, the dog

How you gon' see them if you livin' in the fog? Hey yo D

What up D

You a smooth nigga, I seen you

But nobody knew who pulled the trigger

Yeah, you know it's always over doe

You sure, I could've sworn it was over a hoe

Na, na that ain't my style

May you stay frontin' but you still my man

And I ain't goin' say nothin',

Got yo weed go 'head smoke it, what?

Go 'head drink it, what? Go 'head 'n fuck shorty

You know I can keep a secret, aight 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
Hmm nothin' I can think of, any nigga would choose
Got me pushin' the whips, takin' trips across seas
Pockets stay laced, nigga I push 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 them if you livin' in the fog?
The snake, the rat, the cat, the dog
How you gon' see them if you livin' in the fog?
The snake, the rat, the cat, the dog
How you gon' see them if you livin' in the fog?
The snake, the rat, the cat, the dog
How you gon' see them if you livin' in the fog? You like how everything is goin', you like what I did, yeah
You know if you was goin' down I'd be the one to see it, true
But yo I need a favor, these cat's across town hate me
Plus they behave, they haven't been to 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
Aight, fuck it, I'ma do it, who is it this time
Hey yo remember that kid Sean you used to be with in '89
Naw, 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 them if you livin' in the fog?
The snake, the rat, the cat, the dog
How you gon' see them if you livin' in the fog?
The snake, the rat, the cat, the dog
How you gon' see them if you livin' in the fog?
The snake, the rat, the cat, the dog
How you gon' see them 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
To be continued motherfuckers

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>