

Crime Story

DMX

Man

Shit stay happen

You know its crazy dog

Its off the hook but you know

Real niggas survive

No regardless them heartless Who is this I see comin' through?

It's like three on the a.m I'm a rob this nigga

An when I'm done I'm a slay him

For bein' stupid like comin' through after one or two

And havin' a gun that he couldn't get to that one'll do

Foolish niggas learn the hard way then I teach 'em

Be in the wrong place at the wrong time then I leach 'em

Like Jigga said "niggas test you when your gun goes warm" So I keep 'em scatterin' like roaches when the light turns off

From night to dawn right from wrong hope no way

Three fifty seven slugs with a snub nose dray eight

Settin' all you bitches straight squashin' all beefs

To the point where the police be blockin' all streets

Got me trapped up in the buildin' but you know how that go?

I stay fuckin' with the hood rats and I run up in the rab hole

Run through the hallway see police face to face

And bein' I'm tellin' you this story means I caught another case Its either you or me

And more than likely it's gonna be you than me

All right? Feel me O Day two of the saga this fuckin' drama continues

Wakin' up like every two hours lookin' out my window

Plus I keep the Four Four pointed at the door

Just in case when they bust in I bust them and I'm gunnin' for the face

"What a waste of potential" is what my Teachers used to tell me

"You can always get a job" and cheap shit they tried to sell me

Got me no where but broke and fucked up in the game

But now I got a name and niggas know my name Knock of the door police we lookin' for a man

Who killed a couple of cops last night and the reward is ten grand

I play like a bitch its just me here and I'm not dressed

And that guy sounds kinda dangerous I hope you make an arrest

That was a close one now I know I gotta get outta the city

'Cuz I know I'm hotter than lava I'm holla the mouth

Got my dog on the horn he like "Fuck you done did it

They a ran up in my crib nigga pattin' down my kid" Put the harness on the dog load up the weapons

Murder's on my mind no half steppin'

Motherfuckers want war you can get it
'Cuz I'm tired of runnin' remember me as the nigga that died gunnin'
Kamikaze mission C-4 strapped to the chest
Run up in that joint raw dog fuck the vest
They can keep theirs because it won't be the slugs that'll kill 'em
It'll be the raw of the C-4 as I'm bringin' down the buildin'When I go takin' a bunch of the motherfuckers with
me
I ain't sittin' around waitin' for them faggot niggas to come and get me
I bring it to 'em service with a smile
What nigga, didn't know a dog with rabies was up in the cut nigga?
Now that you finally findin' out what this shit means?
I'm at the precinct hundred and sixteenth run up in there
Open up my jacket you motherfuckers lookin' for me?
Well here I am now you comin' with meMan that shit is crazy baby
Can you dig it can you dig it
Can you feel it, is you with it
Its off the hook you all, I'm happy

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