

Only God Knows

Ron Pope

[Chorus 2X: DMC]The wife, the kids, the things, I did

I'm lookin at my life and how I lived

Is it negative, is it positive

Only God knows what it really is

[DMC]My wife's mad at me cause I'm drinkin again

Comin home with my breath stinkin again

Got me goin down the drain, got me sinkin again

All the alcohol got me thinkin again

If I take my own life that's suicide

I think about the nights I laid down and cried

I think about the brothers who already died

And I took so many drugs now my brain is fried

When I walk through the streets God is my guide

I always try to run but I just can't hide

Won't talk to the preacher cause the preacher lied

I asked for salvation and I was denied

Listen up everybody this is Darryl's song

I'm tryin to figure out what's right and wrong

I'm lookin at the world and do I belong

And like Marvin Gaye said, "What's Going On?"

[Chorus][DMC]When I'm alone in my room starin at the wall

I hear all the ghosts walkin in the hall

Voices in the head keep talkin to me

What's fantasy, what's reality

They say go in the kitchen, and grab the knife

Kill the kids, kill the wife

Turn it on yourself and take your own life

And I know, I know, I know that ain't right

But let me tell you somethin it gets deeper than that

I'm lookin for where the Grim Reaper is at

I knocked on his door he said come on in

And by the way you shoulda brought a friend

I said no, it's me, myself and I

And not too many people want to die

I'm sittin in my living room talkin to Death

Tryin to figure out, what I got left

[Chorus - 1/2][Interlude: DMC]Aiyyo man, you see that gun over there man

You need to pick it up and use it on yourself

Nahh nahh I ain't ain't gon' do that
Well then, you should take it outside and
Y'know you got a bullet with everybody's name on it
Ahh let me think about it man, let me just take a walk ah
Yo, who dat comin?
[DMC]When I left the Grim Reaper, I ran into Christ
He said DMC you could walk on ice
Remember those times that you never fell
God was holdin you up, man couldn't you tell
I kept you cock diesel just like LL
Strong with a "Message" like Melle Mel
When things was bad, you was doin fine
You did a good job of not losin your mind
You even read the bible like a hundred times
The meaning of life is not hard to find
Take a look around, look into yourself
You know where to go when you need help
And all those times you thought you was alone
It was you, yourself and that microphone
So don't give up, keep writin those rhymes
You're makin a way for a better mankind
[Chorus][ad lib scratches to end]

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