

# blown away (feat. jinx & janyce)

DMX

Like the wind  
(Like the wind)  
God will take  
(God will take)All my sins  
(All of my sins)  
Blown away  
(Will be blown away)  
Like the wind, like the wind blow  
(Yes)Yea, uh, from 80 school street to way across town  
Cats knew how I got down 'cause word got around  
I was that robbery kid with no gun and no mask  
Catch a nigga out the door slippin', that's yo assDidn't laugh much 'cause I didn't have much  
Life was like a stick, half gas, half clutch  
Meaning half good and half bad  
It was good if I caught a good vic, if I didn't, I was badTook it out on my regulars, I come through  
And if niggaz was broke, I took watches and sneakers  
Went to jail a few times but that didn't stop me  
All it taught me was, how not to be sloppyAn older cat robbed me when I was like ten  
If anybody wanted to help, they should've did it then  
But they didn't and all it did was release the beast  
So I'ma feast on whatever I come across in the streetsLike the wind  
(Like the wind)  
God will take  
(God will take)All my sins  
(All of my sins)  
Blown away  
(Will be blown away)Like the wind  
(Like the wind)  
Like the wind, blown  
(Like the wind)I had a "S" on my chest, fuck the vest  
Did robberies with some cats and robbed the rest  
Other times, I came through with just me and my dog  
We'd clear out the whole fuckin' block 'cause we went hardI bag some niggaz I knew and some niggaz I didn't  
I ain't a fuck either way, it was no bullshittin'  
I'm a cruddy nigga out to get money  
And a couple of slugs is the only thing anybody took from meRun up on a cat smooth like, put it in his left ear  
Give up the money, the jewelry or get left here  
Keep thinking it's a game and play, let's get popped  
See how much fun you having, when your heart be stoppedShut 'em down, open up shop, blow off a nigga top

Somebody call the cops, but it's too late  
'Cause I'm a hit you in the face  
And what will kill you will be somethin' that you ate Like the wind  
(Like the wind)  
God will take  
(God will take) All my sins  
(All of my sins)  
Blown away  
(Will be blown away) Like the wind  
(Like the wind)  
Like the wind, blown  
(Like the wind) If pain is love, why hide my pain with drugs?  
Choke off haze and sell attics coke for days  
Same clothes, no soap to shave  
And I still got a gun on my hip for your open grave We used to get robbery vics  
Until my man got killed for his whip on some robbery shit  
Then I switched to the weed and started sellin' crack  
But I will pull a steel and put a shell up in ya back I feel like all my life, I was held up in a trap  
Like if I go to heaven, maybe hell will want me back  
But all I really want is [Incomprehensible]  
And a model bitch sitting with a head up in my lap But since no doe, don't spin  
And my pant's hole got hole within, I got to fold 'em in  
It's obvious, I live in a house of sin  
I wish I could open up the doors and let 'em blow at the wind Like the wind God will take  
All my sins, blown away  
Like the wind, like the wind blown  
Like the wind, like the wind, like the wind blown

#### Songwriters

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