

# Damien III

## DMX

Hey yo D, it's your nigga D  
(Uh, huh)  
What the fuck, you forgot about me?  
You've been eatin' real good lately  
Didn't get a shout out on your last album, what you hate me?  
(Arrf)  
Said I was your dog  
Said I was your nigga that let you see it all through the fog  
(Arrf)  
Said I was your mans and them  
And any problem that you had I would handle them  
Aiiyyo dog it's like this, I fuck with you lightly  
(Uh, huh)  
'Cause I knew, if I fucked with you too deep you'd bite me  
(Uhh)  
Get mad at me, send niggaz wantin' to fight me  
(Uhh)  
Whole time you fucked with me you didn't like me  
Oh, where you hear that?  
(Pssh)  
Niggaz talk  
Plus you know, how shit flow in New York?  
Walls have ears, buildings heard  
Supposed to be  
(Shhh)  
But spill the word Everywhere that I go, everything that I see  
Every place that I touch, I feel him fuckin' with me  
I'm gonna fly  
(Arrf)  
Why you lie? Feel me get with ryde or die  
I'm gonna fly  
(Arrf)  
Eye for an eye, what happened to my piece of the pie? Now dog, you know me better than that  
I could put you ahead of the pack, instead of the back  
I could have niggaz sellin' tapes, instead of the crack  
Could have niggaz fallin' down, with lead in they back  
Ain't much that I can't do when I want to  
I don't really need you, nigga fuck you  
(What?)

Nah I'm just playin', got a wife and kids  
Little dame ain't come across triflin' kid  
Yo what you mean by that?  
Mean by what?  
Youse a grimy nigga f'real, I see whassup  
I don't even know, why I fucked with you from the door?  
'Cause you know I can give you what you wanted and more  
I coulda got it from him  
But you woulda have to wait  
But I wouldn't have the weight  
C'mon, don't hate  
What happened to the right hand, light man?  
Nah, that's dark man  
Well let's get it right then Everywhere that I go, everything that I see  
Every place that I touch, I feel him fuckin' with me  
I'm gonna fly  
(Arrf)  
Why you lie? Feel me get with ryde or die  
I'm gonna fly  
(Arrf)  
Eye for an eye, what happened to my piece of the pie? Now I see for who you are, it's like I know you  
(Uh, huh)  
So I can't trust you as far as I can throw you  
(Uhh)  
Oh you, don't know you are the reason  
That I go through, what I go through Let me show you  
Didn't I promise you again, to slight your friends  
Countin' these pairs of timbs, these endless ends?  
(Yeah)  
But what did it cost me?  
(C'mon)  
My life to be taken softly, man back the fuck up off me  
Don't fuck with me like that, when I fuck with you like this  
Don't come at me like that when you know that you might miss  
Go on about your business  
If any cat you send me way, ain't gon' be no witness  
Lord Jesus  
C'mon dog, look who you're fuckin'?  
Please help me  
Whassup dog? Man you buggin'  
Keep the Devil  
Thug life, thought we were tight  
Out of my life  
I'll be back aight?  
(Psych) Everywhere that I go, everything that I see

Every place that I touch, I feel him fuckin' with me

I'm gonna fly

(Arrf)

Why you lie? Feel me get with ryde or die

I'm gonna fly

(Arrf)

Eye for an eye, what happened to my piece of the pie? Everywhere that I go, everything that I see

Every place that I touch, I feel him fuckin' with me

I'm gonna fly'

(Arrf)

Why you lie? Feel me get with ryde or die

I'm gonna fly

(Arrf)

Eye for an eye, what happened to my piece of the pie?

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