

One More Road to Cross

DMX

Uh, this is life (this is life)
This is what I know (this what I know)
So to me (so to me) this is life (this is life)

One more road to cross
One more risk to take
Gotta live my life
Like there's one more move to make
(2x)

I'm up at like six AM to check this nigga
We work the night shift, and I gots to check them figures
I knock on his door, people talkin' 'bout "He ain't there"
But the house is packed, shit, I know he here somewhere
See, money get high; I don't knock what a nigga do to get by
Just make sure you gettin' by don't fuck with me gettin' mine
Ain't the first time he ran off, shoulda split his shit then
Hate to think of what he's did, and if I catch him slippin'
Won't be an ass-whippin, I can tell you that
I keep it real with this cat; he go and sell two packs
And run off (damn), tell me he was locked down up North
And you out a week later? That's bullshit! I bust off
I need this dough; fuck you think, I'm here for my health?
I need this wealth because I feed myself
You play with my life when you play with my money
Playin' around but this'll be the last time you think somethin's funny

One more road to cross
One more risk to take
Gotta live my life
Like there's one more move to make
(2x)

Yo, I've been casin' the liquor store for a month now
With me and two other niggas is about to run up in there and shut it down
They got four people on the inside, one stay in the back
Two stock boys, one at the register, but he count the stacks
A'ight, bitch, put on the ski mask, make sure that when we ask
For the dough, they know that we takin' all three bags
See that? We got a hero; shoot that nigga
Matter of fact, you hit the back, I'll put two in that nigga
Hard headed motherfuckers always get it
I told him what would happen if he moved; the nigga moved, so I did it
Did you get it? I asked my man as he was comin' from the back
Nigga opened his mouth, said nothin', and fell out flat
This cat come out spittin', hittin' my mans, his mans
Couldn't control what was in his hands
I'm hit, damn! I bust back and got the fuck up out of there
Didn't get a dime, but at least I got up out of there

One more road to cross
One more risk to take
Gotta live my life
Like there's one more move to make
(2x)

Hey yo, I see it, try to avoid it, but it comes

That's how it's goin' in the slums over crumbs
Somethin' little becomes somethin' major
Niggas gettin' blown up like a pager, ear to ear with the razor
Pour out my soul, took control of hurt
Why must Earl Simmons swim in dirt?
I'm gon' make it work, twenty-eight and tryin to get baptized
Priest scared to touch me 'cause he said I gave him bad vibes
Ride when I die, straight down, but I'm plottin'
We all gots to go but who wants to be forgotten?
I'm a leave a mark, and it won't be the mark of the devil
Throw dirt and may your hands burn when you touch the shovel
The level of animosity is stoppin' me from thrivin'
Fuck what them niggas is talkin' about - I'm survivin'
Alive and goin' through it, but I made my bed
So now it's in these flames that I lay my head

One more road to cross
One more risk to take
Gotta live my life
Like there's one more move to make
(4x)