

Catching The Same Hell

DMX

Dr. Cuess is in the house
Along with the Swing Mob
DMX the Great
And here we go to set things straight
For '92

Catching the same hell [3x]

Straight out the dark, DMX-X-X is
Coming through like a drop-top Lexus
Just know that I'm gonna be on every corner
Waiting for ya, just might make you wanna
Watch for shadows cause I be lurking, working
Bagging up, another dick jerking MC that wants to be like me
D-M-X T-H-E G-R-E-A-T
Back the fuck up, because I don't burn I singe
And even if you murder me, I'm getting revenge
And coming back to hawk you, stalk you
Everywhere you walk to, chump, from LA to New York to
Where ever you go, I'll be there like a shadow
Shoving a mic in your face 'cause it's a battle
You know my M-O, my name rings bells
And emcees are catching the same hell

Catching the same hell [3x]

They say D rock longer, so long is what I D
They say faster, so I multiply my speed by two
They say D get more aggressive, so I rock harder
And when they say "Fuck that nigga", then I'm a start a
War, it just might turn out to be
A six month motherfuckin' wrecking spree
Whatever happens happens and it don't get no hotter
Sleep on my kid, but I'm a do what I gotta
I strike at random, creep like the phantom
Next year, this song will be the National Anthem
The intensity of respect for me
That emcees have, is everything it's meant to be
I'm not the type to get hype and start frontin
Niggas talk a good one but ain't doin' nothing
No need to double check cause I kick game well
And emcees are catching the same hell

Catching the same hell [3x]

Get loose, I get cold like Juice
To cook that goose, produced by Dr. Cuess
And I'm the Grim Reaper, putting rappers in a sleeper
Like Barry White I'm getting "Deeper and Deeper"
Try to put me out for the count first crack
But like the Night of the Living Dead, X is coming back
For more war, for sure, I'll be the vic-tor
Skedaddle cause in a battle I'll break your jaw
Didn't you know that, the X is a pro at
Tearing up the microphone doing a show at
Where ever there's a set up, I go head up
Since you're strong [*spitting noise*], pick that up

I thought you learned a lesson, a Smith and Wesson
Not the one to be messing with, cause I'm the best in
The industry, the Dark Man is no joke
I'll make ya choke from the microphone smoke
You get hurt messing around with the X
Cause straight up and down I disrespects
In any context, whoever is next
I'm like a pair of Air Jordans, you're nothing but DEX
Sex, the X will make you beg for mercy
Barreled over that ass like Jackie Joyner-Kersey
Yeah, it ain't hard to tell
And emcees are catching the same hell

Catching the same hell [3x]