

# Sincerity

DMX

Uh..Uh

Now there's two ways we can do this, keep it real or front  
I know you got what I need and I got what you want  
And the hunt for soulmates is all over for us  
We could go away where nobody would know it was us  
Leave behind all the fuss, the studios, the pictures  
No autographs, just laughs when I'm wit ya  
I know what it's like when they know you now  
But bark it at the dog baby, and I'll hold you down

Time and time and time again  
I knew that our love had to end  
But now it's gone so very far  
That I can make a brand new start  
I thought that we were meant to be  
Be one big family  
But I was weak and loved you still  
No matter what you did, I could forgive

[1] - All I need is sincerity  
All I need is sincerity

Thinking 'bout you all the time  
Never seemed to cross my mind  
How you could take the time to kill  
Everything our love had built  
I never knew how you could hide  
Everytime you told a lie  
But now I know why you're so cold  
But I don't understand

Now that you set me free  
I truly think that we  
Could find love seperately  
I need sincerity  
One thing, I'm not as weak  
I'll always stand alone  
But my mind is not made of stone  
So I'll go on

Chipped tooth don  
Nasty, blue ice timbs on  
Screw it face, half moon part, my tatoos dark  
On a scale of tough criminals, nothin to call me  
I'm a rare individual, young and I'm bossy  
Guees it come from a rough life, cuffed at night  
Lettin' off hot lead that bust from iron pipes  
I'm the type that have to shed blood  
Pray to the ghost of dead thugs, dead blocks that spread drugs  
Fled from the cops 'till when my first joint dropped  
I'm still wit my hood, Hollow Point still in the glock  
But I've been shitted on by these high class hoes  
Even these chickens did me wrong, I was just gettin' on  
So I turned cold, givin 'em hard dick and straight to the hole  
Like Rod Strickland, it was takin' it's toll

I needed someone I could hold in my darkest hours  
A strong couple is a blessing and the heart is the power  
Give me someone I could trust, not just a hotty to bone  
Does she love Escobar, or love Nasir Jones?  
Let me know so I could cop her the stones  
What's clear to me, it's sincerity  
Somebody I could call my own, yeah