

# The Omen

DMX

(You, right here shorty, told you, I got you  
Like the way I scooped you, when those fagget niggaz shot you?  
I'ma hold you down, and I mean that, for real)  
But everytime you beef with a nigga, I end up havin' to kill  
(Ain't like that, and hey, forget about them 2 kids  
'Bout to do a deal, somethin' nice as you is)  
Oh you think  
(Nah, I'm just playin', what's up?  
I got some new bitches, I know you tryin' to fuck)  
Not really  
(What? I ain't your man no more?  
Because a nigga, don't need a hand no more?  
You know how we do, if one goes sore  
You'll take the pussy and go up in the roar)  
It's like now  
Where you goin'  
I ain't trying to take it  
Fuckin' with a nigga like you, I won't make it  
(It'll be what it is)  
Yo, you in for the night?  
I'm 'bout to take it to the crib  
(You get home alright?)

The snake  
The rat  
The cat and the dog  
How you gonna live  
When you're in the fog?

Yo  
I ain't fuckin' with this nigga, no more  
Word to my mother  
Fuck 'em, so ya know 'em for sure  
Word to my brother  
It's like he's gotten worse than before  
Son of I wonder  
What type of dirt this nigga got in store for me to get under  
Then I get a call  
Yo!  
(X, Luis just killed your cousin, underneath the projects  
Don't get back, them niggaz will pay, then I got you, told you I got you  
Yo, I got you)  
I'm in a catch 22  
But them niggaz gotta pay  
But I know he's gonna be askin' for a favor one day  
But fuck it  
I ain't got no choice in the matter  
Them faggets killed my peep  
And I wanna see him splatter  
(That's what I'm talkin' 'bout, we ain't on no bitch hit  
And use the same gun that you killed them 2 kids with  
Is that hard to live with?)  
Nah  
(See, you still a playa)  
But what you want from me?

(Uh...I'll tell you later)

Shit is all over the news  
Bomb goes off in central  
What the fuck have I gotten myself into?  
My mental is like  
Get the fuck outta there  
I'm out  
(Hey, goin' somewhere?)  
Nah  
(What the bag for?)  
Fuck it, what you want?  
(Can a nigga come inside for a minute, and puff a blunt?)  
Here we go again  
(After what I just gave you, with you actin' like that  
when you asked for that favor)  
Yo, I ain't ask you for shit  
(Oh yes you did, when you really needed something, and you was out, you did  
You sold me your soul, when you didn't say no  
Just let a nigga go, and give me what you owe  
Fuck what you think, ain't shit for free  
And a mothafucker you know, can't defeat me)  
Forgive me father, for I have sinned  
And with your help I know, the devil won't win

Here we are on our way to hell  
We're gonna do it, and we do it well

This is Marilyn Manson, Dmx, Ruff Ryders