

# I Didn't Want To Do It This Way, But

OmenXIII

I been spending all this money 'cause I might not see the sun a  
gain  
I've been smoking drugs in the slums, have you running when  
I step on the scene, I ain't mean, boy, I just ain't your friend  
You been off the shits, off some shit that I don't recommend  
I been on my shit, that's why these women on my dick  
I ain't even got a job, I get some money, make it flip  
See you running like a bitch, just chasing dreams you'll never  
get  
And I don't need to dream, because to me my dreams are dead  
I can only make it happen, I ain't happy in the end  
Just a little satisfaction, if that's all that I can get  
See me dressed in my own fashion, I don't have to fuck with trends  
It's OmenXIII, the assassin, steady clashing 'til the end  
Then I'm back into the shadows where they cannot seem to see  
See, to me my life's a battle and I'll have to face defeat  
But until that fucking happens I'll keep rapping on these beats  
And I'm repping 10 black nails 'til OmenXIII R.I.P  
Bitch, I started doing me, because I lost my will to live  
But I can't give into the pain because the pain is not my friend  
But it helps me feel alive, so I respect for what it is  
And I tried to keep it cool, but now my patience wearing thin  
  
My mind is in constant motion  
Thoughts created by the slightest notion  
I'm screaming out for hope and  
The same thoughts strangle 'til I'm choking