

The Omen (feat. Marilyn Manson)

DMX

[barking]

(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?)

[chorus - marilyn manson]

The snake

The rat

The cat and the dog

How you gonna live

When you're in the fog?[dmx]

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)
ChorusShit 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[marilyn manson]Here we are on our way to hell
We're gonna do it, and we do it wellThis is marilyn manson, dmx, ruff ryders
(repeats and distorts til end)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>