DMX, ATF (Open The Door)

[dmx] Got me on the run Uh, uh

Boom, boom, boom, open the door, atf To late to send my girl downstairs to say he left To the basement, go through the replacement door Come up in my neighbor's yard, wit' a taste for war You know I laced the four, wit' the hallows Crack the safe, got the bottles [girl] whatchu want me to do? [dmx] beep carlos! Two houses over by the tall black fence I keep the hooptie parked for situations like this There go a priest, yo, get in, you drive [guy] what the f**k you doin nigga? [dmx] tryin to stay alive Cops on every corner, I lay back and try to cruise by Who the f**k could'a snitched? must'a been a new guy (siren)damn, in back on our ass Put your foot back on the gas, step on it fast Tryin' to pull up on the side, but I'm packin' to blast

Tryin' to take the niggaz heads off, f**k crackin' the glass (gunshots)hey, look out, (bark), damn Came so close, you almost hit that bitch Like you said nigga, almost Shit, the cops hit her, and I know they ain't gon' leave her Go up here, make this left, pull it over, take a breather (breathing sounds) Drop it on the floor, boom Got it through the door, peddle to the floor, an office line Death is in the air, and I don't know if it's mine But I know if it's time, it'll be what it is And all I can think of is what about my kids Shit, they on the corner, hit the sidewalk, quick! 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 more clips Hit the fire hydrant, get low for the shootout Run through the fire, pull a gun from my boot out Caught me in the shoulder, the neck, the ear I'm goin' out fast and the last thing I hear is Boom, boom, open the door, atf