## DMX, Im Gonna Crawl

Live and learn Life is a lesson And I'm gonna teach it

First I'm gonna crawl, then I'm gonna walk Then I'm gonna stand, then I'm gonna talk But I gotta learn in order to teach Then I gotta burn in order to reach My niggaz

Yo, I see what I see day by day Hoping that the Lord will pave my way (What!) Have I been forgotten? Have I forsaken? Or maybe I'm just wrong with the moves that I've been makin' Hatin' others 'cause they hate me over envy They wanna send me, when we use to be friendly Think I started off on top with two platinum albums? Naw dog, I started off from the block I just did shit and did shit (Ugh!) Niggaz always knew I was down to hit shit so I stayed rich (What!) Played with shit but it wasn't a game; first time locked down (Ugh!) It wasn't the same, the whole f\*\*kin' world, couldn't quite close the steel Niggaz get split for real, miss some good meal (Damn) Called nobody but don't nobody care They got my back against the walls F\*\*k it, I'm just here

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Dog, it's like this: when the fog is tight thick, a nigga might flip
And a nigga write quick, but I stay focus to what's important (What's that?)
Supportin' my family, f\*\*king with my dogs and record
According to the man upstairs, we all got our own problems
So you- stop worrying about bail (Aight)
Learned a long time ago, look away and niggaz will leave you
I hear no, speak no, see no evil
All I can do is teach you what I know, how I flow
how I get down, where I go (What!)
Maybe what I been through or send you somewhere I've been (Where?)

Dreams go out the window, I love my people, all of my people (Ugh) And God gonna keep me callin' my people (Ugh) You gots to live life to the fullest Ain't always about the size of the gun so time is the bullet

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## My niggaz

Everyday we live and learn, take it step-by-step We create our own path until there's no life left I hold my death (Ugh) all for as long as I can Know my man (What!) plottin' with a chrome in his hand Holdin' me back, niggaz gettin' shady over money MY NIGGA! Pull out the 380 over money (Damn) Really over money, can't do without it I got other shit to deal with, I'm like forget about it It's when I don't know with much tease that comes first because it comes with the thirst of a nigga that's had it the worst It's like a curse that should be lifted He was there when he lifted, got a call and he shifted Once he felt that he was gifted Got to kick it the hardest and I hope you got it It was there from the start, I just hope you spot it 'cause it's my blood on paper, my soul on paper It's worse to live by will leave a hole in the paper

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