

# DMX, The Future

[Meeno]

They got my back to the wall  
Nobody to turn to, nobody I can trust  
I used to have friends  
But all I could think about was hustlin  
That was then, this is now  
And this is how I must be  
A loose cannon, with a cannon  
Nobody can trust me  
When half the world is sayin "Fuck Me"  
The other half will fear me  
Shit both halves will make one whole  
But nothing can dare those cowards to come near me  
Yeah they hear me, but fuck that  
I want them cats to feel me  
Cuz to feel me, is to know I'll be a problem till they kill me  
It's from sun-up to sun-down  
Got my gun up, and I'ma run down  
On any ass coward that feelin that I can't get down  
I'm a nightmare, the nigga that's always right there  
Borderline, with two lines, a little too heavy to fight fair  
Unload, reload, cock back, and pop that  
And drag to where your top at  
And guaranteed that I dropped that  
You can't top that  
I'm here to put them rumors to rest  
Fuck the past  
Fuck the present  
I'm the future in the flesh

[Chorus x2]

I'm the chrome before the storm  
I'm the buzz before the storm  
I'm the screech before the crash  
I'm the click before the blast  
I'm the rise before the fall  
I'm the loss before the gain  
Vacant Lot will keep it hot  
Cuz we the future of this game

[Big Stan]

Coke game to sober  
We takin rap over  
Either roll with us or you gettin rolled over  
But pardon, niggaz is too hard for your squadron  
Evacuate the buildin, save all the women and children  
No way around it, niggaz comin in thousands  
M17s, grenades, and four-pounders  
All you grimmy niggaz get the fuck from round us  
Y'all the same cock-housers from the blocks to gouchers  
Celebratin is the the feelin when I catch a fake vilian  
Send him brick style in the ceilin of an abandonded building  
Feel me? y'all got to, I'm the voice of theory  
My advice? keep rappin you ain't no where near me  
Spillin blood for the dead, God bless them dearly  
And look straight to the heavens so I know that He hear me  
My shit fluxuate from the drop seven, to the wide bodied eight  
Up on in corner, with the sweeper I let the body gate

[Chorus x2]

[DMX]

When I do niggaz, it's how I do niggaz  
And two niggaz got nothin for me

When they saw me looked the other way and tried to ignore me  
I put holes, like foot holes, in niggaz buttocks  
Stomp a mudhole, when I cut hoes, the fuckin blood flows  
That was bustin niggaz wide, I was 10 when I died  
Now I'm walkin dead with the infared by my side  
Keepin niggaz in line like a parade  
Then they scatter like roaches when they get sprayed with Raid  
Like a grenade, playin with spades is the plan  
Now what part of suck my dick don't you understand?  
Better act like you know or get smacked like your hoe  
When you strapped, toe to toe, but can't strap with the flow  
And I gets down for mine, with the crime  
And if I gots to do time, fuck it  
I don't mind  
I handle my business and I shoot snitches  
Cuz I know nowadays niggaz is more ass than loose bitches  
It's all good, I'm still out  
Knock on wood, robbin niggaz like my last name is Hood  
Cuz I could, go with that mob that goes out to rob  
That mad scheme to get cream without the job  
I house more niggaz than a shelter  
And if a nigga ever felt a, heltah skeltah  
It'd would melt away, cuz the pain is too much to bear  
Let the dead be dark while the Dark is here

[Chorus till fade]