

# One More Road to Cross

DMX

Uh, this is life (this is life)  
This is what I know (this what I know)  
So to me (so to me) this is life (this is life)

One more road to cross  
One more risk to take  
Gotta live my life  
Like there's one more move to make  
(2x)

I'm up at like six AM to check this nigga  
We work the night shift, and I gots to check them figures  
I knock on his door, people talkin' 'bout "He ain't there"  
But the house is packed, shit, I know he here somewhere  
See, money get high; I don't knock what a nigga do to get by  
Just make sure you gettin' by don't fuck with me gettin' mine  
Ain't the first time he ran off, shoulda split his shit then  
Hate to think of what he's did, and if I catch him slippin'  
Won't be an ass-whippin, I can tell you that  
I keep it real with this cat; he go and sell two packs  
And run off (damn), tell me he was locked down up North  
And you out a week later? That's bullshit! I bust off  
I need this dough; fuck you think, I'm here for my health?  
I need this wealth because I feed myself  
You play with my life when you play with my money  
Playin' around but this'll be the last time you think somethin's funny

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Like there's one more move to make  
(2x)

Yo, I've been casin' the liquor store for a month now  
With me and two other niggas is about to run up in there and shut it down  
They got four people on the inside, one stay in the back  
Two stock boys, one at the register, but he count the stacks  
A'ight, bitch, put on the ski mask, make sure that when we ask  
For the dough, they know that we takin' all three bags  
See that? We got a hero; shoot that nigga  
Matter of fact, you hit the back, I'll put two in that nigga  
Hard headed motherfuckers always get it  
I told him what would happen if he moved; the nigga moved, so I did it  
Did you get it? I asked my man as he was comin' from the back  
Nigga opened his mouth, said nothin', and fell out flat  
This cat come out spittin', hittin' my mans, his mans  
Couldn't control what was in his hands  
I'm hit, damn! I bust back and got the fuck up out of there  
Didn't get a dime, but at least I got up out of there

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Like there's one more move to make  
(2x)

Hey yo, I see it, try to avoid it, but it comes

That's how it's goin' in the slums over crumbs  
Somethin' little becomes somethin' major  
Niggas gettin' blown up like a pager, ear to ear with the razor  
Pour out my soul, took control of hurt  
Why must Earl Simmons swim in dirt?  
I'm gon' make it work, twenty-eight and tryin to get baptized  
Priest scared to touch me 'cause he said I gave him bad vibes  
Ride when I die, straight down, but I'm plottin'  
We all gots to go but who wants to be forgotten?  
I'm a leave a mark, and it won't be the mark of the devil  
Throw dirt and may your hands burn when you touch the shovel  
The level of animosity is stoppin' me from thrivin'  
Fuck what them niggas is talkin' about - I'm survivin'  
Alive and goin' through it, but I made my bed  
So now it's in these flames that I lay my head

One more road to cross  
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Like there's one more move to make  
(4x)