

# Grand Finale

## DMX, Ja Rule, Method Man & Nas

(feat. Method Man, Nas & Ja Rule)[DMX - dialogue]

I ain't goin back to jail

Next time, the County or the State see me  
it's gonna be in a bagUHH! This is it baby!

End of the road, ha hah!

When you a dawg, you a dawg for life!

You don't hear me though, you don't hear me though

You don't hear me though, c'mon, c'mon!

[Method Man]

Watch them young guns that take none, nobody safe

from the Friday the 13th, ghetto Jason

Itchy trigger finger achin, snatch yo' ass

out that S-Class for fakin, forty-fo' blast

is a bloodbath, take your first step down a thug path

Ain't no love here, just slugs here

Kids know the half you get plugged here, that's just impossible

for the weak to last now behold the unstoppable

Third eye watchin you, watchin me

Throwin rocks from the penalty box, cop a plea

Young G we was born to die, don't cry for me

Just keep the heat closely and ride for me

Cause we family for better or worse, you and I

from the dirt, you snatch purse, so hard it hurt

to be here, and each year, I'm pourin out more beer

for deceased peers, holdin fort

Police line 'Do Not Cross', they found his corpse

in the loft with the head cut off, and butt naked

Homicide the crime Method, add another

killer verse to the murder record, the Grand Finale

[Lennox speaking - movie dialogue]

Who wan' test me, c'mon!

Me shot pussy-hole fi fun[Nas Escobar]

Hot corners, cops with warrants, every block is boring

Friday night, getting bent, lick a poem

My dawg, not even home a month yet, and blaze a girl

in the stomach, he robbin niggaz who pumpin

Lil' Blood got popped, by the Group Home cat

Everybody nervous in the hood, pullin they gats

Fiend yellin out, who got those? Go and see

shorty snot-nosed, he don't floss but he got dough

Thug faces, fugitives runnin from court cases

Slugs shootin past for the love of drug paper

Queens cap peelers, soldiers, drug dealers  
 And God'll throw a beam of lightning down cause he feel us  
 May the next one, strike me down if I'm not the realest  
 The Mayor wanna call the SWAT team to come and kill us  
 but, dawgs are friends, if one see the morgue, one'll live  
 to get revenge, and we ride to the end  
 Bravehearts blow the lye with Henn, and still rise  
 Took alive with live men, my man got three six-to-eighteen's  
 and only five in, the Belly of the beast  
 Didn't wanna hear the shit I tried to tell him on the streets  
 It's irrelevant, the beast love to eat black meat  
 And got us niggaz from the hood, hangin off his teeth  
 We slangin to eat, bringin the heat  
 Bulletholes, razor scars is the pain in the street, huh  
 Chorus: Ja Rule (repeat 2X) When you a  
 dawg you a dawg for life (ride or die)  
 My dawgs feel pain from love (see eye to eye)  
 Give us one shot at life (let us fly)  
 Come on niggaz! (we dawgs for life)[DMX and Lakid {dialogue}]  
 There's mad money out here dawg  
 Mad money out here  
 What you tryin to get it? (Word up)  
 You gonna bust your gun to get it? (Tsh, whatever yo)  
 I hear you I hear you[DMX]  
 Uhh, I've lost my grip on reality or so it would seem  
 Pinch myself to wake up, cause I KNOW it's a dream  
 Niggaz that don't know me see me and think I'ma rob em  
 Niggaz that know me well see me and think I'ma problem  
 I'm just a nigga that's misunderstood  
 But word to God I turn your last name to Underwood  
 Cause if I see it, I'ma take it and run with it, that's me  
 What type of bullshit is this nigga on? That's D  
 The dawg come and getcha outside  
 The more blood flows, when I plug holes with the snub nosed  
 Gun blows, bullets whistle, wouldn't miss you  
 Hit you all up in your mouth like it tried to kiss you  
 Drama, it's right here, how MUCH YOU NEED?  
 Beat you down with gat see how MUCH YOU BLEED  
 How MUCH YOU PLEAD, for your life, you was a killer  
 And all the bitches comin up out that ass you feelin, gettin realer  
 Now beg for your life, one more time, one more crime  
 one more nine, c'mon cry nigga  
 It's over! This is the shit, that hits hard  
 You either the last one standing, or the last one to fall  
 Chorus  
 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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