

# Dead Man's Tetris (Feat. Snoop Dogg)

## Flying Lotus

Hold up, hold up  
I bet you thinking that we dead  
Hold up, hold up  
I have this bullet in my head  
Hold up, hold up  
Mama what's them words you said?  
Hold up, hold up  
Why you make us think you're dead? Oh they, oh they, think we dead Hold up, hold up  
We 'bout to blow some trees  
Hold up, pass the Austin and the Freddie Mercury  
Don't need nobody, we bouncin' on that Astral Plane  
Hold up, hold up  
I think I just forgot my name  
(That's cause you're dead) Nickel plated nine  
Bang bang blow your mind  
Beep beep flatline  
Gotta get your's, I been had mine  
Hold my hand, laying in the bed  
Family crying, they think he dead  
No jokes no hoax  
Felt his palm, he had no pulse  
Could've been the drank, it might've been the smoke  
In light of all that he was considered dope  
And now I'm left to keep you strong  
And I kept you Flying Lotus and I step too  
You can't run, just gonna get you  
I was live when I met you  
Now this seems to upset you  
This what the shit gon' get you, Death

Songwriters

CALVIN BROADUS, STEVEN ELLISON Published by

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