

# I'm Dead

## Scarface

[scarface]

I woke up to a tune on the radio, check it  
An old church hymn behind a breakbeat record (yeahhh)  
Sounded kinda funky so I pumped it, right  
But rudely interrupted by a neighborhood street fight  
When will you motherfuckers quit?  
Every motherfuckin mornin it's the same ol bullshit  
I peeped to see the thrashin  
Some nigga runnin with a butcher knife, screamin out "assassin!"  
He ran by a friend of mine, it bugged him  
His eyes showed fear, that's the reason why he stuck him  
Anyway, that's how I seen it  
You rarely see a nigga kill another nigga,  
And he doesn't mean it  
So that's the way I took it  
Anyway the boy is dead, no matter how you look at it  
And life goes on..  
I was feelin kinda funny - aiyyo something's wrong  
I went to take a shower duke  
Bumped into the wall and I smooth went through  
Now I'm thinkin I'm in trouble  
I reached to touch my face, but I couldn't feel my beard stubble  
I screamed, "oh lord help!"  
Looked into the mirror and I couldn't see myself  
I called up my mom's house  
And realized somethin was wrong, no doubt  
She picked up, said "hello" in a low tone  
I said, "hey ma!" and she hung up the telephone  
Sick and lookin weary  
My cousin walks in, I said, "what's up? " but he didn't hear me  
Started packin up my shit g  
Looked at a picture of me, put it down and said, "rest in peace"  
Realizin what he said man  
I can't talk, I don't exist, I'm a dead man  
Yeah I guess I'm dead right?  
I'm goin to the cemetary to peep out action's gravesite  
And sure enough, there it is  
My mom and girl talkin, holdin on to brad's kids  
I look into the box g

Son of a bitch! I don't believe it, that's me!

Momma kissed me on my head

Aww shit.. I'm dead (I'm dead)

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