

Price On Your Head

Johnny Polygon

There's a price on your head, young man

There's a bullet with your name on it

See the posters on the wall

Can you see the posters on the wall?There's a price on your head, young man

There's a bullet with your name on it

See the posters on the wall

Can you see the posters on the wall?All this, all this, what's the meaning all this?

The posters on the wall and the pictures in the wallets

Call us, call us, why the hell you don't call us?

The reason should be obvious, blood is thicker than water isSo you moved in the jungle then got lost in it

And everything comes crumbling in a hot minute

It's a wonderful life with a hell of a price to pay

Pictures speak a thousand words, developed a write awaySlick flick, snap shots, rollin' by the crack spot

Fat wad of cash gets snatched up outta half knots

Or have what evers, pass my Beretta

.38 Special, perhaps they knew me betterSo God bless everyone who do them thangs

Everything changed once the click clack came

God bless everyone who do them thangs

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Can you see the posters on the wall?Got'cha name, got'cha number

Came here fall, won't make it till summer

Came here to ball, but you couldn't make a bundle

That type of downfall could make a nigga humbleNiggas been gettin' got since way way back

The mob gets even till they get paid back

And some niggas say that, and some niggas don't

Some niggas play that, and some niggas won'tAs you can see me gone, with some clean jeans on

Rollin' down the boulevard with my TV's

He hopped out the fryin' pan and into the fire

Now his ass is runnin' from that gun for hireSo God bless everyone who do them thangs

Everything changed once the click clack came

It's God bless everyone who do them thangs

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Songwriters

James D'agostino;John ArmourPublished by

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