

# Death Comes Callin' (eat. Casual and Sadat X)

## Everlast

A yes yes y'all  
It's too fresh y'all A little b-boy blue  
You know it's too beucou  
I've been from New York to Cali  
Spent two days in the valley  
And I think I'm 'bout to lose my mind  
And if I think 'bout it one more time  
I'm a blow my stack  
See ya out the back  
Give me some room that I can breathe in  
Now I'm a start weavin' spells like a wizard  
King of the lizard  
My mojo's risin' like my nature should  
Not everybody can relate to hood  
But I used to roll with high frequency  
Had a habit of juvenile delinquency  
If y'all could see all the things I did  
When I was a kid  
Ya might flip ya lid 'Cause, when I was the age of one  
My father gave me my very first gun  
When I was the age of two  
I was pullin' out records with the SD Crew  
And when I was the age of three  
I had all the maddest fishes swimmin' after me  
And when I was the age of four  
I was bustin' out shows with the rhymes galore [Chorus: x2]  
I say day to the night  
Night to the day  
Up around where I stay  
We do things this way  
You got to watch how you act  
And watch what you say  
'Cause their ain't no stallin'  
When the death come callin' The man that lives by the pistol  
Dies by the smokin' gun (gun)  
I think I hear a steam whistle  
Lord, when my train gonna come The man that lives by the pistol  
Dies by the smokin' gun (gun)  
I think I hear a steam whistle

Lord, when my train gonna comeYo, all you duns packin' guns  
Fightin' for ones  
It's time to get these hons  
Start raisin' some sons  
Plant your seed in some fertile soil  
And watch me start bubblin'  
Like I'm 'bout to boil  
Like Olive Oyle love Popeye  
Just won't stoppa  
I got to keep rockin'  
Ticks keep tockin'  
Time keeps slippin'  
My mind keeps trippin'  
I'm in the road less traveled  
Sure got lotta stones[Chorus: x2]Watch me break it down  
There's a red house yonder  
Just over the hill  
With my name carved into the window sill  
I think I'm gonna burn it down  
Yeah, I think I'm gonna burn it down  
That's what me and my old woman used to say  
We used to lie in bed and make love all day  
Now I think I'm gonna burn it down  
Yeah, I think I'm gonna burn it down  
Yeah, I think I'm gonna burn it down to the groundThe man that lives by the pistol  
Dies by the smokin' gun (gun)  
I think I hear a steam whistle  
Lord, when my train gonna comeThe man that lives by the pistol  
Dies by the smokin' gun (gun)  
I think I hear a steam whistle  
Lord, when my train gonna come

Songwriters

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