Casket

Blaze Ya Dead Homie

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

In the casket
HELL YEAH!
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HELL YEAH!!
In the casketDo you wanna know about the box
A casket with padlocks
Broken off the hinge, bitch, eat a cock
Buried in the earth then forgotten about
Feelin' good like a mothaf**ka first day out
Took air in my lungs, been awhile since I did so
Smoked me a blunt, f**ked a hood rat ho
Kill a couple niggas, smack a couple bitches
Runnin' mothaf**kas for the rips and they riches
Ain't shit changed but the month and year
Broke mothaf**kas scrounging for squares and beers
Pigs scatter on the street when the dead man arise
Real muthaf**kin' killas never gon' dieIn the casket
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HELL YEAH!!
In the casketSleepin' in the casket, awoke by a strange sound
Break the hinge and rise up from the cold ground
I could be deamin', what the f**k is with my head
6 feet deep and I'm surrounded by the dead
I hear a noise, someone's cryin' my name
How should I react, am I just goin' insane?
All my thug niggas hold it down on the streets
And watch these muthaf**kas on they grave robbin' spree
Froze in my box, hearin' people chatter up above
They sayin' can ya 'kick the do' up?' I'm still stuck
I'm dead as shit, I know where I'm at now
Chillin' with the dead, one with the undergroundSo why these niggas out f**kin' with my grave?
I got a maggot face and my skin's decayed
Break thru t

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