

# Find You Dead

## Letters to Cleo

Once I knew this boy  
You wanted what you could get  
If you wanted is so bad  
Why did you go and take it  
Out in trade instead? My momma cried  
She shook and wandered off  
To a different place and  
My daddy couldn't make things better  
Then if he couldn't say it Wait around and maybe  
I'll forget about it after awhile  
Instead I like to think ahead  
'Til they find you dead Skipping out on God is bad  
But not worse than mitigating it  
That's why, I don't make the time to hope or pray  
So I'm just gonna shine in the brilliance  
Of the only one, who's gotten you behind Wait around and maybe  
I'll forget about it after awhile  
But I'm instead I like to think ahead  
'Til they find you dead Wait around and maybe  
I'll forget about it after awhile  
But instead I like to think ahead  
'Til they find a bag and get my turn  
In effigy you'll burn

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