

# 100 Black Coffins

## Django Unchained Soundtrack

[Intro]Oooh, now you are one lucky nigger

You gotta listen to your boss white boy

Oh I'm gonna walk in the middle of the night with you

You wanna hold my hand?

[Hook: Rick Ross]I need a hundred black coffins for a hundred bad men

A hundred black graves so I can lay they ass in

I need a hundred black preachers, with a black sermon to tell

From a hundred black Bibles, while we send them all to hell

I need a hundred black coffins, black coffins, black coffins (oh, Lord!)

I need a hundred black coffins, black coffins, black coffins (oh, Lord!)

Black coffins! (I need a hundred...)

[Verse 1]I seen a hundred niggas die

I put that on my life, Lord, I wouldn't tell a lie

Unless it had to do with mine in the middle of the night

Killers coming for you life, all you wanna do is shine?

I broke off the chains only the realest remain

I see your praying to Jesus, but will that help ease the pain?

Seen a brother get slain for a jar full of change

Yet I post on the block, look like I'm Big Daddy Kane

Is you a cat or a mouse? Keep them rats out the house

A lotta scars on my back, get tattoos all around

Hundred dead bitches, hundred black coffins

Money on his head, bitch, I'm trying to make a fortune

[Hook][Verse 2: Rick Ross]I seen a hundred women burn

As they stood firm, treat a nigga like a germ

What did she do to deserve? Put me on the farm

Pigs' feet in a jar; serve it to me warm

Any questions, they hang 'em, better pray for Jack Django

Got me working in fields, too many years it gets fatal

All I want is my woman, such a wonderful mother, (mama!)

On the days that it rains, her smile bright like a summer

Our revenge is the sweetest, bitch cause I'm coming

Gonna die in my arms, for what you did to my mother (my mama!)

Hundred dead bitches, (Lord) hundred black coffins (why?)

12 gauge, shotgun, chest full of carbon (boom-boom)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>