

Dead Man Walking

[Jon Bellion](#)

You know, maybe I'm drunk
Maybe I'm not
Maybe this happened, maybe this didn't
Call my doctor, call my lawyer
Call my brother, call my priest
There's paperwork to fill out
Cause a dead man walks the streets
Cause my sister has a best friend
That's I've known since I was three
And now I'm gon' get strangled
Cause we tangled in the sheets
My homies like "dead man, dead man walking"
My homies like "you a dead man, dead man walking"
Beautiful family friend is she
Almost a decade older than me
And I've been gone for quite a while overseas, yeah...
And she's been living up in Albany
Then I had two shows I played up state
She came to show love and see my face
Then we got drinks and we chilled like "hey"
Now she's like "Damn!
How did we let this happen, damn!
How did we end up in this bed then?"
I said "relax" and laughed like
"This would be a pretty dope song."
She's like "no, I swear to God I'll kill you
No, I really will just take your life
No, don't even think about it
But that would be a pretty dope song."
So I came home and I called my friends
Then we got smacked and I wrote this jam
I know for a fact that I'm going hehehehe
It's over, My life is dead ass over
The funny thing about this entire thing
You know like doing the one-take, write it quick, fun jokes?
But my sister won't hear this until I release the album
She'll hear every other song except this one
So surprise

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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