

I'm Dead

Esham

Who stole my soul? You tryin to kill me, how you gonna kill a dead man?

I'm already dead you can't kill me you God damn bastard!

I'm ddeaaaaaaaad(CHORUS)(4X)

I know you tryin ta kill me

I'm dead, I'm dead I'm dead, I'm deeeeeeeeeaaaaadI'm comin in but I need some therapy

I gotta stay medicated just to keep some clarity

My cranium cracked open and started smokin

Fire comes outta my mouth when words are spoken

I spit this sickness, slit ya wrist with the quickness

The wicked one with the wicked tongue

I close my eyes and see visions of niggaz bustin guns

Snatch ya tongue outcha mouth and you'll hafta hum

Come get some, be another victim

And I dog fight all night when I hear sick em

Because I'm dead (I know you tryin to kill me)

Slugs to the head, blood stains on his shirt turn red

Never thought I'd get twisted like a dred, deceased so rest in peace I said(CHORUS)I'm dead from a bullet
from a gun

Emptied out two clips not one

Narcles raid, you best run or you'll be locked down can't see no sun

When ya dead, you don't give a fuck bout what's goin on

Whats on the radio, what a number one song?

Bitch don't blow my bust

Cause if you do, I just might hafta put a few in you

Cause you don't have a clue, you know who the fuck you talkin to?

Lil' hoe, ay yo watch me go Quasimodo

So live niggaz copy the dead like a photo

Never rap about fans named Stan like a hoe doe(CHORUS)Kill me, Kill me, kill me, kill me

Lyrics provided by

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