

# Body Count

## Fabulous

[Chorus: Fabulous]

I see dead people

I see dead people

I look in my pocket and I see dead people

I see dead people

I see dead people

I look in my pocket and I see dead people One, two, three, body count

One, two, three, everybody count

One, two, three, body count

I check my other pocket more bodies found [Verse 1: Fabulous]

More bodies I'm back for more bodies

The competition is a skinny bitch nobody

I'm running and I know's it

That's why I'm so snotty

You little boys sit yo ass down, no potty [Chorus] [Verse 2: Fabulous]

Let's keep it a hundred

That's word to Ben Frank's

Money's what you can count on when your friends ain't

Grass green over here

Green like the kushes

I got presidents in my jeans like the Bushes

We don't chase money we chase dreams

Rub this money in your face, face cream

Doctors say I have a problem

I see nothing but the bread

Told me close my eyes "what you see"

You know what I said! [Chorus] [Verse 3: Fabulous]

And if I go make sure the family gets the cash

And at my funeral there's only 1 wish I ask

Give the haters one last chance to see me cause this they last

Turn me over one by one let them kiss my ass

I see dead people

I see dead people

Pocket full of ego, big head people

One two three body count rising

And everybody got their hand out fucking Heisman

Your boy just convinced her that she gorgeous

Must have took a couple thousand of them Georges

They call me funeral they call us [? ]

Face on point they should call us swordfish  
He got a gang of money  
You can't stop his drive  
He in the blue six screaming out stop it five  
Black out jewelry, you still see it though  
I make a moviue in the club, you still see it though[Chorus]

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