

# Tombstone Intro

## Inspectah Deck

I was chained in the dungeon, banging, busting  
Came from nothing but hunger, pains and suffering  
Dunked in the cage for pumping, a younging with hopes  
Of becoming the boss, running the force  
No respect for none of the laws, something because I'm in front of the broads  
Some of ya'll be talking, but avoid the confrontation  
It's one of them situations that'll be hard to walk away from  
Grown man, stone jam, Daniel taming the lion  
Broad day, blazing the iron, hallways where they surviving  
You gangsta, you lying, you faking, you hiding  
I destroy batti boy, you taste it and riding Made man with close ties to both sides  
Known to get it and blow digit, if the ho wide, for sure, right  
Broadband, heavy hand, hit you with the contraband  
Wanted man, A-Alikes salute me as I walk the land  
New nigga, kneel to Zard, or feel the rod, no appealing the charge  
Catch a bad hand, watch you dealing the cards  
I speak from the heart, you weak from the start  
I be sleeping with sharks, you be briefing the NARCs  
Give me reason to start, I be eating your heart  
I'm a beast with the bar, you be pleading he stop

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