

## Vince Gill F/ Alison Krauss and Union Station

### "Shot Up"

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Kill 'em all, let God sort 'em out  
Giva fuck

[Sticky Fingaz]

This is AK-47, banana clip rap  
Bloodstain your album cover before it get wrapped  
P-89 your mind, you won't forget that  
Caught behind enemy lines, you gonna get clapped  
On chase got shot in the face  
Nine niggaz, broad to nothin, while the slug judged his  
fate  
Shoulda got low 'steada tryna flossin his cake  
Reaction was slow, reflexes way too late  
These are warzone niggaz, home sweet home niggaz  
Killers ain't afraid of nothin, it's on niggaz  
M-14 your legs with one in your head  
Put chumps to sleep, lay 'em in deathbed

[Chorus]

You get shot up  
Go in the hood you not from  
You get shot up  
Twenty-two shots'll leave you numb  
You get shot up  
Startin the beef with no gun  
You get shot up  
Blah! You get shot up, blah!  
You get shot up  
Leavin wit' bitches after the club  
You get shot up  
Stuck at the light, sittin on dubs  
You get shot up  
Left for dead in your own blood  
You get shot up  
Blah! You get shot up

[Sticky Fingaz]

You never saw the nigga face that was holdin the glock  
You just heard shots then the nigga next to you  
dropped  
Til you seen blood you ain't even know you got popped

Felt your body temperature change from cold to hot  
Left you for dead, you still alive, count your blessings  
In the middle of the street holdin in your intestines  
All they wanted was the money, you had to be dumb  
Jumped for the gun, he blew off and punctured your lung  
Your man came back and found you scrollin on the pavement  
Grabbed you in his arms and said "hold on son you gon' make it!"  
Your vital signs droppin, your haloucinatin  
"Somebody call the ambulance!" If you live it's amazing  
One still in your stomach, two went through your chest  
Your boy tellin you "don't talk son, save your breath"  
The more you walk to the light the more it's hurtin less  
You gettin nautious from the smell of burnin flesh  
Cryin to God, think he can hear you beg?  
Tears in your eyes, screamin "I can't feel my legs!"  
You closer to death, paramedics pumpin your chest  
Blowin you breath, you dyin but you under arrest  
How it feel to see a man dead knowin you next  
I guess that's what niggaz meant by blood in the x  
Tryin to hang on but you gon' wish you was dead  
Cause if you live the rest of your life it's in the feds

[Chorus]

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[illegible]

You get shot up, you get shot up

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