

Bushwick Bill

"Already Dead"

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And um...

Look, listen and observe

As we all pay close attention um..

[Bushwick Bill]

Look into my eyes

Or should I say my eye

And nigga ya see just why

This can afraid to die

Ever since birth I've been givin' the short hand

It didn't hurt but it made me a smart man

And I kept my guards up, my head tight, my shit

Cocked, my heart stoned

The red light, my lips locked

Talking ain't squashin', nigga where I'm from

Nigga if you want some grab your gatt please

And I'ma handle all your petty shit

Before you ever get to make it to your pump, you
already lit

I spit round after round after round

Everybody hit the ground

Lookin' at death 'till my last slug

I show ya hoes what this drama is

Bring your family round this killa

And I'm peelin' all ya mama's kids

The more love, the more blood

Bitches rat-a-tat-tat on that hat 'till there's no slugs

That they nothin' but a five letter word to me

And it's gonna be like that 'till somebody grab their

Gatt and try to murder me

Nigga, I don't give a fuck

If anybody killa in here, nigga where ya nuts?

It's the land of the lost

Slip one time, and ya bound to pay the cause

Nigga...

Now as I walk through the alley, I feel the shadow of
death

My mind's on murder, my hand's on the tech

Whether Black, White, Asian, or Latin

Puerta Rican, never matter once I'm creepin' you know

What's hapnin', fool

Kill or get killed, peel or get peeled

Either way those slugs gonna spill
Buck me in my chest, buck me in my head
But you can't kill VonBushman motherfuckas
I'm already dead

(Murder him)Nigga I don't give a fuck
If anybody killa in here, nigga where ya nuts?
(Murder him)Fool I don't give a fuck
If anybody killa in here, nigga where ya nuts?
(Can we murder him)Bitch I don't give a fuck
If anybody killa in here, nigga where ya nuts?
(Straight murder him)Yo I don't give a fuck
If anybody killa in here, nigga where ya nuts?

I wake up every day to the agony, sufferin' and sorrow
Tragedies be havin' me too sad to see tomorrows
But I just say "Fuck it", take a deep breath
Get my heat set, and make the streets sweat
I get my kicks off the dodgin' and duckin'
That they do when they see mob through robbin' and
buckin'
Once again I'm on a killing spree
I willingly load it and lock it and put them out they
misery
If you don't know you better ax' somebody
How I blast these bitches like a black Jon Gotti
Now we find out that your not so slick
As the clock goes (*Tick*)
And the glock goes (*Click*)
I show ya pussies what ya thinkin'
As your body becomes numb from the bullets that I'm
blastin'
I ain't scared to get the red in these dreads
Meet me at the crossroads, muthafucka
I'm already dead

(Murder him)Nigga I don't give a fuck
If anybody killa in here, nigga where ya nuts?
(Shall we murder him)Fool I don't give a fuck
If anybody killa in here, nigga where ya nuts?
(Can we murder him)Bitch I don't give a fuck
If anybody killa in here, nigga where ya nuts?
(Straight murder him)Yo I don't give a fuck
If anybody killa in here, nigga where ya nuts?
(Straight murder him)I don't give a fuck
If anybody killa in here, fool where ya nuts?
(Straight murder him)I don't give a fuck
If anybody killa in here, nigga where ya nuts?
(Straight murder him)I don't give a fuck
If anybody killa in here, nigga where ya nuts?
(Straight murder him)Fool I don't give a fuck

If anybody killa in here, bitches where ya nuts?

[Bushwick]

Yeah, muthafuckas better watch out

Wolfgang VonBushwicken the Barbarian Bill

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