## Climax Blues Band ''6 Feet Deep''

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[There's far too many of you dying]

Verse One: Scarface

June twenty-eight was the date thirty-eight till the chest plate mommy dear's cryin' at the wake And everybody's dressed up in black suits goin' to pay their last respects to the black troop Why'd he have to die Is the question that we're under But everyone knows that everyday's a different number So when your time comes, just remember G you'll always have a place in this world as a memory Especially my boys who passed away back in '92

you
Wherever we go, wherever we be, we be thinkin'
of how we hung in the clubs smokin' and drinkin'
Never missin' out on a hood fight
'cause ever-ee-day back in the hood we had a good
fight

best believe that all the boys in the hoods got love for

Everything is changed and people-r-lookin lonely it's gonna be strange spendin' New Year's Eve without your homie

But ain't much that we can do except pour brew throughout the crew to make sure we all remember you

And believe me it hurts

to see the boy you broke bread with six feet in the dirt... dirt

[There's far too many of you dying] [There's far too many of you dying]

Verse Two: Bushwick Bill

Another homie got smoked but it's no surprise everybody's trippin cause the boy was to young to die A sad sight to see my homie take his last breath everybody's trippin cause they can't accept my homeys death

Another killin' was reported on the evenin' news somebody's brother got killed behind a pair a shoes In the midst of all this shit I think about my self wonderin' when somebody's gonna try to take me off the shelf

But I refuse to be another violent casualty so when I'm rollin' I pack my pistol grip beside my knee Cause on the city streets today a brother jus' can't win when the people you think are your friends really ain't your friends Uh

And Bushwick can't sleep when everybody aroun' me keeps fallin' six feet deep

[There's far too many of you dying] [There's far too many of you dying]

Verse Three: Scarface

The pain that's deep inside of everybody grows as they approach to see the body before the casket close

The person standin' nex' to me has snapped the flip once I seen the casket closed I knew that that was it The whole entire family spoke on his defence the choir sung the songs that make us reminisce And durin' all the singing I broke down myself when I looked and seen the family that my partner lef' And then the choir broke into its final song thinkin' to myself the worst is yet to come Everyone was headed for the final flight as we creeped along the gravel on the burial sight The director said his words and there was not a sound as they lower my little partner inside the ground Everybody dropped their flowers on the coffin top and then they work alone with the concrete block and that's deep

[There's far too many of you dying] [There's far too many of you dying]

Verse Four: Big Mike

Alotta homies die
Alotta mothers cry
I watch tears fall down from their eyes
Everybody wants to go to heaven but nobody wants to
take the chance
they chose the music so they had to dance
Couldn't tell 'im nothin
was a player, had ta have it
got caught up in the game now ma boy's in the casket

ashamed to let his mother know that he was in a gang We used to kick it on the ave at night comin' up tryin' to have the finer things in life But now my boys gone, I wish he was at home I wish he wouldn't a never fell victim to the clone So when I drink a brew for you I pour some on the block son you might be gone but you damn sure ain't forgotten So on remember whenever or wherever dead or alive real partners come together, and you know that

And everybody's lookin' for somebody else to blame

[There's far too many of you dying] [There's far too many of you dying]

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