

Bill Wyman

"Day of the Dead"

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[Eklypss: Doomsday]

oh yea they want us to take each other out
the next step when they take over the dead
we go back to being slaves

[Bad Boy]

so what do you propose

[Eklypss: Doomsday]

i say we get those madafuckers together

[Ese Brown]

so we got a deal or you want to force this

[Bad Boy]

yea ima celebrate a dead mexican holiday..
dia de los muertos

[Ese Brown]

it means what now

[Bad Boy]

day of the dead

[Ese Brown]

pass me the industry impala we drive by some chevy
impalas

riders we fighters with nine lives an live nines

hit em in the body with a gun shot wound shot fo sho
shot

took my brother gang bang no doubt

took a lot of luck for the whole lot in the middle of the
wrong lot

took a lot of shit slip sick madafuckers eating dick

better recognize bitches

this is out for the click fucked up with the homeboy you
clicks

and I will soon stay in califas fumamos marijuana

lana look it my pocket fuck it my rock

and its dia de los muertos

[Eklypss: Doomsday]

death madafuken truth lets do this shit like we suppose
to
we killing up your whole family and anybody your close
to
doom faded gang up from with some brothers out on
the brown side
slip shit with a doom click and you can calls the down
side
wana ride I got my teck nine from my side every
madafucken click I wanna kill
nobody wanna die thats why I got me this so far from
your head as we celebrate

[Ese Brown]
dia de los muertos

[Eklypss: Doomsday]
day of the dead

[Chorus]
aint nobody sicka death today in my clicka hit em with a
vengens all you cowards die
even when were fresh we keep hitem up your odds
we bout to ride somebodys gonna die day of the dead
and we tacking hell alive
creepin to your sin all your bitches runnin high cuz we
redim all tonight

[Bad Boy]
its all the cold casket getting passive united they laugh
at it
but dispute about this shit cuz
nobody is having it I end up gravin it letin you havin it
havin you sit on a room havin a six feet metal watch no
more than six feet
to the doom bald heads and afros coming sass
Cadillac damn machines and gas
track this and putting one the mask sack this or go get
you a sack
we rumble never touch by sun I rather go than getting
some
today is the dead day swamp think today ill be the
gang I fuck

[P.I.T: Doomsday]
more tequila (hay) smokin on the mota
dumbass I siad you delincual the kids always I gotta
put my hands on ya
whos gonna fuck with this means I'm brave
from the west side united states no doubt in las vegas
they find your ass with weasky peats your body is

decade
so why beat the grim reaper cuz is time to get paid
bitch I rise with my doom click all day and everyday
dooms soon as booted chance celebrating the damn
day

[Chorus]

[Romero "The New Mexico Lobo"]
they call me new mexico lobo muy lesero el mero I
hussle muy poco la feria
with a nine nine shots to my casket droppin and
representin las vegas
sin city blabin long we drop atomic bombs
and we set it all off with a doom when click is to dumb
to get this song
now that you know this song you know we come to
close
til the ship blow up or we have it sold up watch how the
money flows
dropin them cadys hits hit em up hit em up with a lavish
twist
on the day I die with a mic on my hand and a fat ass lip

[Eklypss: Doomsday]
ahhh gets a evil lestic ment to rush
when I commit a shited sometin bout them bloody guts
so sick and wicked bitches
intensify my thoughts of homicide can't live this life
gota stick one in your dick skinin you alive
but ain't no time to find a weakness in me
set you on fire murda and don't bring no mercy with
me
so you could die and burn up
and me and my alibis gonna watch you die gettin high
should of told your mamma get your casket ready left
to lie

[Chorus]

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