

Edguy

"Wut the Dead Like"

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Violent J!!
Shaggy 2 Dope!!
Madrox!!
Monoxide!!
Tell me what the dead like!!

What the dead like, we be killin' off the mainstream
We make it hard to earn a dollar in this pipe dream
What the dead like, it's very complicated
I give a fuck about nothin' bitch and I know you hate it
What the dead like, we the people of the moonlight
Sittin' in the graveyard all night
What the dead like, we don't let you bitches call off
We chop your head and watch it fall off
WUT THE DEAD LIKE!!
They sit and wait for Armageddon
So they can put a slit in yo' neck just like a neder
WUT THE DEAD LIKE!!
They be runnin' with a hatchet
And dangle your soul and watch you jump and try to
catch it
WUT THE DEAD LIKE!!
They like a 'boom boom boom'
They like 'ha-ha-ha-ha-ha' ridin' a broom!
WUT THE DEAD LIKE!!
Well they're just like me
Not givin' a fuck the world, better' carefree!!

If you look at the earth, the earth is one plain surface.
What's above life
and below life is death and that's where we are.
There's so many levels of
death above and below where you're at in life. It is
complicated, it goes on
for eternity. There's millions of levels stacked with
death and we're waiting
for you to join us.

What the dead like, they like livin' underground
That's what the dead like, when it's dark, they come
around

Out the shadows like a serial killa
With a double-headed axe we dubbed the wig-splitta
We some off-the-wall
Not givin' a fuck at all
And while you bitches hatin', we laughin' at all of y'all
That's what the dead like, runnin' wild beneath the
streets
From the southwest back to the mothafuckin' east!
WUT THE DEAD LIKE!!
Six feet deep beneath earth
Diggin' a deep for dead, underground since birth
Subterranean hearse
Underground straight through the dirt
With the bloodthirst
For juggalo love comin' first
WUT THE DEAD LIKE!!
You gotta be dead to comprehend it
But still we standin'
When your airplay's endin'
Buried alive, eternally, you can't stand it

The dead like always forever in the trenches
You see, the dead are always
watching you through the eyes of the vulture, through
the eyes of the birds,
because that way they can soar, they can watch what
you're doing. Basically,
they're just watching em' for entertainment purposes
because it's funny that
you fear death. You fear it and it wants you to taste it
and you can't have
it enough and they're just waiting for you to join them...

WUT THE DEAD LIKE!!
They like the Psychopathic shit
If they see the hatchetman that means it's
underground legit
That's what the dead like, and they ain't takin' nothing
less
Keep it underground for life is a dance-only request
WUT THE DEAD LIKE!!
They worshippin' the reaper
So and yhat's you and I fear that's you that's the keeper
WUT THE DEAD LIKE!!
You can ask Richard Pryor
I know that motherfucker's life's about to expire
WUT THE DEAD LIKE!!
It's like a string of bad luck
Mad corrupt
Covered in blood like, 'bitch, whut?'
What the dead like, we dazed and confused

Runnin' with a hatchet to death, we can't lose
WUT THE DEAD LIKE!!
Whatthe dead like, fuck the spotlight
Only come out at night
Cause we melt in the sunlight
What the dead like, don't know, don't need to know
We stay in the graveyard with our dead ass juggalos

It's funny when you think about religion and science
and all that and they
think they can put their finger on what it is but really
they don't know the
slightest thing of what death is. I mean, when you lay
down to sleep and your
body goes into a state of unconciousness, that's like
the closest to what
death you could ever witness in life. But even that
doesn't take you anywhere
near what death really is. I mean, when you wake up
from a dream, you're
talking about how great it was and what you
experienced and that's all
nothing, that's all minute compare to what death
actually is. What you're
thoughts are and what reality is is two completely
different things. To
actually experience death is beyond anybody's wildest
imagination, beyond any
writer's philosophies or anything like that. To have
experienced death
myself, I'll say I would rather run with the dead, I would
rather run with
the masses, I'd rather become what is forgotten here in
this life.

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