

Blaze ya Dead Homie "U Can't Hurt Me Now"

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(Intro)

You're about to hear the tale of an indestructable man
He's dead and he's pissed
He's roamin the streets at night lookin for ways to die
Should you encounter him, the undead, the dead ass
zombie

Do yourself a favor and get the fuck out

(Blaze)

B to the L to the A-Z-E

Bitch muhfucka, you can't hurt me

If you break my legs, then I break your back

Relax and kick back in a bed of thumbtacks

Matter fact, you can slit my throat

Spill blood on my leather Psychopathic coat

I'ma laugh in ya face, you can't kill a dead man

You can try...., I'm serious, you can

Under my jersey, bullet holes bout the size of
Milwaukee

You better step up off me

Pale faced with the maggots all around

I leave a couple few off in each and every town

My leg falls off every other day and shit

But I'ma try superglue, a hair apiece sticks

So who you lookin at and what'chu gonna do?

You can try to kill me, I'ma sho' gon kill you

(Chorus-Jamie Madrox)

You, you can't, you can't hurt me now! (Ain't shit you
can do)

Ain't nothin stoppin me from killin you!

You, you can't, you can't hurt me now! (Ain't shit you
can do)

Ain't nothin stoppin me from killin you!

(Blaze)

I ate a pack of firecrackers (Did it Mix)

When I piss, sparks shoot straight outta my dick

Get the picture before I stab you with the knife

But you can't take somethin that I don't have nothin of,
right?

That's right, I'm more than a ghost

I still slang ki's on the corner by the light post

I can't walk the walk

But I stray scarin more ho ho's than santa claus

I been electrocuted, it ain't do shit
Except ????

I get ran down then I get back up
Pissin down like a crackhead, curled up
My eyes swelled up and I can't see straight
Then I dive off the overpass on to the interstate
Who you lookin at and what'chu gonna do?
You can try to kill me, I'ma sho' gon kill you
(Chorus)
(Anybody Killa)
Yo, this is Anybody mothafuckin' Killa! This crew don't
feel pain!
We Psychopathic! Especially my dead homie Blaze!
Tell me, how the hell a dead mothafucka gonna
die!!!!?!!??!

(Blaze)
I drink liquid scar, cuz I like the taste
And thug on police till they mace my face
Went to the White House, pissed on the grass
Step to the President's wife to get some ass
Eat Halloween candy, blades in the center
"Man how you be so mean?" , I can't remember
My throat got cut but I sewed it back
Rap like (*incoherent rapping*), and it's still phat
This mothafucka tried to stab me in my love handle
So I blew his lights out like a fuckin candle
If you shoot me, you better bring a cannon
In the end, I'ma be the last G standin
Can you imagine bleedin everyday
Wrappin up wounds with rooms of duct tape
Who you lookin' and what'chu gonna do?
You can try to kill me, I'ma sho' gone kill you
(Chorus) 2x
Psychopathic!!

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