

## **Esham**

# **"I'm Dead"**

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Who stole my soul? You tryin to kill me, how you gonna  
kill a dead man?

I'm already dead you can't kill me you God damn  
bastard!

I'm ddeaaaaaaaad

(CHORUS)(4X)

I know you tryin ta kill me

I'm dead, I'm dead I'm dead, I'm deeeeeeeeeaaaaaaaad

I'm comin in but I need some therapy  
I gotta stay medicated just to keep some clarity  
My cranium cracked open and started smokin  
Fire comes outta my mouth when words are spoken  
I spit this sickness, slit ya wrist with the quickness  
The wicked one with the wicked tongue  
I close my eyes and see visions of niggaz bustin guns  
Snatch ya tongue outcha mouth and you'll hafta hum  
Come get some, be another victim  
And I dog fight all night when I hear sick em  
Because I'm dead (I know you tryin to kill me)  
Slugs to the head, blood stains on his shirt turn red  
Never thought I'd get twisted like a dred, deceased so  
rest in peace I said

(CHORUS)

I'm dead from a bullet from a gun  
Emptied out two clips not one  
Narcles raid, you best run or you'll be locked down  
can't see no sun  
When ya dead, you don't give a fuck bout what's goin  
on  
Whats on the radio, what a number one song?  
Bitch don't blow my bust  
Cause if you do, I just might hafta put a few in you  
Cause you don't have a clue, you know who the fuck  
you talkin to?  
Lil' hoe, ay yo watch me go Quasimodo  
So live niggaz copy the dead like a photo  
Never rap about fans named Stan like a hoe doe

(CHORUS)

Kill me, Kill me, kill me, kill me

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