

Esham

"Slug From 45"

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I caught me a slug from a .45, now i gotta take a dive.
I'm suicidal, I'm trying not to stay alive. Voices in my
head keep tellin' me they wanna kill me, and bullets
from this gun keep tellin' me they wanna fill me. I'm
sick of it and I should be so I take it kinda critical.
Pyscho like a madman in a hospital. Put you know you
wanna put 'em in me, put 'em in me do it quick. Then
put me in the ground with my balls and my dick.

(Chorus)

I caught a slug from a .45. x4

Slug from a .45 was my call of death, I tried to squeeze
the trigger but there was no bullets left. A hole in my
head, a fuckin' hole in my head, bury me alive but I'm
better off dead. Damn, I feel like I wanna die, and
murder's by alibi. I know that I'm gonna die, when more
bullets fly. Should I put the barrel in my mouth and
close my eyes. A man never cries when he ties a knot.

(Chorus) x4

I caught a slug and got drugged. My brain got dug. I
heard chug-a-lug when my head squirted blood. My
body beatin' bad but my but my body bled, and when I
squirt I'll say I'm pointin' it at my own head. I wonder
why I did it did it, why I did I done it. I played the game
of death and now I guess I finally won it. I never front it
but I frontin' for the fact of ill. Dead men never say
goodbye, guess I'll see ya ass in hell.

(Chorus)x8

I caught a slug. x5
I caught a slug from a .45.

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