Everlast "Death Comes Callin'"

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A yes yes y'all, it's too fresh y'all A little B-boy blue You know it's too beucou

I've been from New York to Cali Spent two days in the valley And I think I'm 'bout to lose my mind And if I think 'bout it one more time I'm a blow my stack, see ya out the back

Give me some room that I can breathe in Now I'm a start weavin' spells like a wizard King of the lizard, my mojo's risin' like my nature should Not everybody can relate to hood

But I used to roll with high frequency
Had a habit of juvenile delinquency
If y'all could see all the things I did
When I was a kid, ya might flip ya lid 'cause

When I was the age of one My father gave me my very first gun When I was the age of two I was pullin' out records with the SD Crew

And when I was the age of three
I had all the maddest fishes swimmin' after me
And when I was the age of four
I was bustin' out shows with the rhymes galore

Day to the night, night to the day
Up around where I stay, we do things this way
You got to watch how you act and watch what you say
'Cause their ain't no stallin' when the death come callin'

Day to the night, night to the day
Up around where I stay, we do things this way
You got to watch how you act and watch what you say
'Cause their ain't no stallin' when the death come callin'

The man that lives by the pistol

Dies by the smokin' gun
I think, I hear a steam whistle
Lord, when my train gonna come

The man that lives by the pistol Dies by the smokin' gun I think, I hear a steam whistle Lord, when my train gonna come

Yo, all you duns packin' guns fightin' for ones It's time to get these hons start raisin' some sons Plant your seed in some fertile soil And watch me start bubblin' like I'm 'bout to boil

Like Olive Oil love Popeye, just won't stoppa I got to keep rockin', ticks keep tockin' Time keeps slippin', my mind keeps trippin' I'm in the road less traveled sure got lotta stones

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When the death come callin' Watch me break it down

There's a red house yonder just over the hill With my name carved into the window sill Think, I'm gonna burn it down Yeah, think I'm gonna burn it down

That's what me and my old woman used to say We used to lie in bed and make love all day Think I'm gonna burn it down Yeah, I think I'm gonna burn it down Think I'm gonna burn it down to the ground

The man that lives by the pistol Dies by the smokin' gun Think, I hear a steam whistle Lord, when my train gonna come

The man that lives by the pistol Dies by the smokin' gun Think, I hear a steam whistle

Lord, when my train gonna come

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