

Inspectah Deck

"Tombstone"

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[Inspectah Deck] I was chained in the dungeon,
banging, busting Came from nothing but hunger, pains
and suffering Dunked in the cage for pumping, a
younging with hopes Of becoming the boss, running
the force No respect for none of the laws, something
because I'm in front of the broads Some of ya'll be
talking, but avoid the confrontation It's one of them
situations that'll be hard to walk away from Grown man,
stone jam, Daniel taming the lion Broad day, blazing
the iron, hallways where they surviving You gangsta,
you lying, you faking, you hiding I destroy batti boy,
you taste it and riding Made man with close ties to both
sides Known to get it and blow digit, if the ho wide, for
sure, right Broadband, heavy hand, hit you with the
contraband Wanted man, A-Alikes salute me as I walk
the land New nigga, kneel to Zard, or feel the rod, no
appealing the charge Catch a bad hand, watch you
dealing the cards I speak from the heart, you weak
from the start I be sleeping with sharks, you be briefing
the NARCs Give me reason to start, I be eating your
heart I'm a beast with the bar, you be pleading he stop

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