

Mr. Serv-On

"A Dead Man"

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Artist: Mr. Serv-On

Album: West Coast Bad Boyz Vol. 2

Title: A Dead Man

(Mr. Serv-On)

It's a quarter to ten

He was my friend

Hit the funeral, roses in my hand

Payin respects to a dead man

Hugged his mama, kissed his girl

Got his dope and his son, your fuckin life is now my
fuckin world

Don't even hear the preacher talkin

Just thinkin about the money

and the bedroom noise me and his wife been makin

He told me how she like to take it- so I'ma give it

I see you later, fuck your clothes bring my pussy and
my son

And this gangsta shit is done

I shoulda spit in your face after the way she fucked me
in the game

I hope you burn in vain

One day your son will call me daddy

It's your fault 'cuz you lost loyalty

We been fuckin around since diapers

But you let another nigga touch you

Now that bitch work for me

But not for long- I ordered that bitch here at a quarter
to three

And if he got a bitch- I'ma pimp her

For every minute you had to suffer

And fuck her for every dollar you had to cover

That's how it goes, nigga you know the game

You shoulda stayed real

That's why I'm saying "Fuck a dead man!"

You know the deal, your cap's got peeled

Should I bang him?

Should I kill him, should I take him from his family?

(Fuck em, fuck em!)

[4X]

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