

Thirstin Howl Iii "Death Becomes You"

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Feat. Richie Balance

[Richie Balance]

Death becomes you.. it just becomes you

Death real - yo, look at, look at you

Y-y-you look pale.. you just a dead man walkin

Bouquets, thrown beside your grave

Reverand gave such a great ceremo-ny

Drink the wine, eat the bread cracker

Yo..

Send my regards to God

Tell him thanks that he took your life and not mine,
fresh pine

Hand-carved shrine, red cushion for a dead weight

Dirt nap, earthworm bait

Sleep in heavenly peace, or should I say pieces

Pray for a guardian angel, hold your St. Lazarus

Cause the power, of lead powders, that showers

Out of this uzi is ferocious

It will leave more holes in you than golf courses

Do you know who the shooter is? Take a wild guess

I dare one of you motherfuckers get out of line

There's a person tryin to skip

If any movement, steel will, begin firin niggaz like pink
slips

Never feel threatened by no one

Show guns, show's done

Kill one redrum, all run, seek cover

Dippin like onion for shelter

[Thirstin Howl III]

Death.. becomes you

Like a accidental shootin in New York City's public
schools

Death.. becomes you

Kidnap situations where the suspects does what he
wants to

Death.. becomes you

Electric chair after found guilty on murder courtroom

Death.. becomes you

Life so hard I make death feel comfortable

[Richie Balance]

A life, given, a life taken

Quick as the snap of a finger, you linger
On to your last breath temperature hot as ginger
Clutchin your fist, you can't fight death
In this bout my dear child forget winnin
When it's your time to go, there isn't any resistin
This in God's hands to hold
Layin in your

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