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Twisted Tower Dire ''Wut Tha Dead Like''

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Big E, Violent J, Shaggy 2 dope, Madrox, Monoxide Tell me what the dead like

Whut the dead like? We be killin' off mainstream We make it out to earn a dollar in this pipe dream Whut the dead like? It's very complicated I give a fuck about nothin' bitch and I know you hate it Whut the dead like? We the people in the moonlight sittin' in the graveyard all night Whut the dead like? We don't let you bitches crawl off We chop your head and watch it fall off

Whut the dead like? They sit and wait for armageddon So they can put a slit in your neck just like a neden Whut the dead like? They be runnin' with the hatchet And strangle your soul and let you jump and tryna catch it Whut the dead like? They like a boom boom boom They like a hahahahahahaha ridin' a broom Whut the dead like? Well they just like me Not givin' a fuck the world baby, care free

J talking about life and death Na..na..na don't follow me, don't follow me J talking about life and death*

Whut the dead like? They like living underground Is what the dead like? When it's dark they come around Out the shadows, like a serial killa With a double headed axe we dub the wig splitta We sum off the wall, like givin' a fuck and all And while you bitches hate we laughin' at all y'all Is what the dead like? Runnin' wild beneath the streets From the southwest back and to the muthafuckin' east

Whut the dead like? Sixth feet deep beneath earth Diggin' the deep but that's underground since birth Subterania hearse, coming out through the dark With the blood thirst and juggalo love comin' first Whut the dead like? You gotta be dead to comprehened it We'll still be standin' when your airplane's ended Buried alive you eternally you can't stand it The dead like always forever in a trenches

J talking about life and death Na..na..na..na don't follow me, don't follow me J talking about life and death

Whut the dead like? They like the psychopathic shit If they see the hatchetman then it's underground legit Is what the dead like? And they takin' nothin' less Keep it underground for life is the dead's only request

Whut the dead like? They be worshippin' the reapa Someone at you and I feel that's the keepa Whut the dead like? You can ask what Richard Pryor I know that muthafuckas life is about to expire

Whut the dead like? It's like a stream of bad luck Mad curupt, covered in blood, bitch whut? Whut the dead like? Whut the dead like? We daze and confused Runnin' with the hatchet to death we can't loose

Whut the dead like? Whut the dead like? Fuck the spotlight Only come out at night cuz we melt in the sunlight Whut the dead like? Whut the dead like? Don't know, ya don't need know We stay in the graveyard with our dead ass juggalos

J talking about life and death Na..na..na don't follow me, don't follow me

J talking about life and death

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