

## Nature

### "Hands of a Dead Man"

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[Verse-1]

As they shackled and chained me for a murder case  
Out the hood on my way to CYA  
And from CYA to the Pembroke  
If they find the murder weapon I get 10 more  
But just like a g I remained calm  
No witnesses a few more weeks I'll be going home  
But as the fucking police car drove off g  
I started thinking about my motherfucking family  
About the dope game must of been the wrong move  
I still here my pops saying nigga stay in school  
But once you shackled and chained ain't no turning  
back  
You get in front of the judge nigga you can tell your  
facts  
I fell asleep in the back of the cop car  
Woke up ?? bout a mothafucking phone call  
And as they booked me I had a mouthful of crack  
And when I shit tonight bitch I'm gone get it back  
I must be daydreaming I'm thinking about my bitch  
Til this motherfucker woke me up and cough quick  
And as they checked me butt naked and balls dangling  
With 50 other motherfuckers in the shower saying

Yo man check this out  
You gotta sleep with one eye open and one eye closed  
fool  
This your first time in jail nigga gone need some  
friends  
By the way youngster what's your name

[Verse-2]

You can call me killer on the streets its the dopeman  
And like Scarface you gotta let your nuts hang  
I put my glock up to a fool don't move g  
See in 94 suckers catching lugies  
But ain't nobody tripping on the black man  
You either learn to dope deal or you gang bang  
See in the ghetto a life don't mean shit

And most blacks they don't know about politics  
And once you marked for death than your ass is  
smoked  
Cause niggas dying young in the ghetto  
Gang banging that can get you 40 to life  
So choose your casket red, blue or white  
And once you gone ain't no motherfucking coming  
back  
The way you live is the way you gone die black  
Glocks pulled on this sucker for selling dope  
Nigga owe me money so you know he gotta go  
Fucking with my stash I'm gone kick that ass  
Spend 17 rounds as they stuff him in a bodybag  
Even though I know I'm living fucking ignorant  
I guess that's the shit that got me in the pen  
But since I'm in, I guess I got to hold my ground  
Make a second case so motherfuckers ?? down  
Hit the weights on a motherfucking daily basis  
And keep my mouth closed and always remember  
faces  
Cause once you in jail you ain't nothing but a number  
black  
You never know when the fucker going to call you back  
I'd rather sleep in some motherfucking quick sand  
They killed my celly have you ever held the hands of a  
dead man

(Chorus x4)  
Have you ever held the hand of a dead man

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