

Johnny Polygon "Price On Your Head"

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There's a price on your head, young man
There's a bullet with your name on it
See the posters on the wall
Can you see the posters on the wall?

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All this, all this, what's the meaning all this?
The posters on the wall and the pictures in the wallets
Call us, call us, why the hell you don't call us?
The reason should be obvious, blood is thicker than
water is

So you moved in the jungle then got lost in it
And everything comes crumbling in a hot minute
It's a wonderful life with a hell of a price to pay
Pictures speak a thousand words, developed a write
away

Slick flick, snap shots, rollin' by the crack spot
Fat wad of cash gets snatched up outta half knots
Or have what evers, pass my Beretta
.38 Special, perhaps they knew me better

So God bless everyone who do them thangs
Everything changed once the click clack came
God bless everyone who do them thangs
Everything changed once the click clack came

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Got'cha name, got'cha number
Came here fall, won't make it till summer
Came here to ball, but you couldn't make a bundle
That type of downfall could make a nigga humble

Niggas been gettin' got since way way back
The mob gets even till they get paid back
And some niggas say that, and some niggas don't
Some niggas play that, and some niggas won't

As you can see me gone, with some clean jeans on
Rollin' down the boulevard with my TV's
He hopped out the fryin' pan and into the fire
Now his ass is runnin' from that gun for hire

So God bless everyone who do them thangs
Everything changed once the click clack came
It's God bless everyone who do them thangs
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