

**(AMB)**  
**"Still Alive"**

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Otis:

Shit

Man, this shit is crazy

All I'm tryin' to do is live

I try to help out where I can, I always try to give

But everytime I step out the house it's like a war zone

People runnin' and screamin' and bustin' on my dome

Throwin' bricks, talkin' shit, and hockin' spit

All because of how I look and how I walk and live

One kid even walked up and straight up just slapped  
me (what the fuck?)

I cut his throat and returned to bein' happy

Cause I'm still alive

Chorus x 2:

I'm still alive, walkin' in the sunshine

And if I die, I'm dyin' with a smile on my face

And everybody out there better realize

That you can kill me, but I'm dyin' with a smile on my  
face (cause I am still alive!)

Bonez Dubb:

It's fucked up, I got this place right on Knox and 38th

I got a nice view of the street, but it ain't safe (nobody's  
fuckin' safe!)

You see, you pass me by all day

On the way to work (to work)

You find me with a sign, I need a dollar cause I'm hurt  
(hurt!)

And I lost my job, man

And my pocket's on low

I keep on movin' so I get my box and go, but

This life is fuckin' tight.

I'm fuckin' breathin', right?

And if I'm dead I'm dyin' high

Cause I'm still alive!

Chorus x 2:

I'm still alive, walkin' in the sunshine

And if I die, I'm dyin' with a smile on my face

And everybody out there better realize

That you can kill me, but I'm dyin' with a smile on my  
face (cause I am still alive!)

Otis:

It ain't shit, man. See, what y'all don't realize is shit  
really ain't that bad, ya know what I'm sayin'?  
Lemme tell you a little story of somethin' that  
happened to me.  
It went a little bit like this, it's like, uh:

I got shot in my face like twice  
The shitty part about it is who did it.  
Yeah, it was my wife.  
I didn't slap her or attack her  
I just stood there and laughed  
And grabbed my face up off the ground and started  
puttin' it back  
She's a lifeless bitch, with no high hopes of Faith  
Talkin' so much shit she needs a diaper duct taped to  
her face  
I guess the moral of the story is don't worry about the  
hatred and lies  
You got a family here and yes, we're still alive.

Fade in: I'm still alive x 4

Chorus x 2:

I'm still alive, walkin' in the sunshine  
And if I die, I'm dyin' with a smile on my face  
And everybody out there better realize  
That you can kill me, but I'm dyin' with a smile on my  
face (cause I am still alive!)

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