



Tried to paint the walls with my brain but the gun  
jammed  
At my first shoot out, I stayed everyone ran  
I want it rawwwwww, and more than ten different  
women  
Locked myself in the garage with the Benz runnin'  
As a kid, they had to watch me carefully  
Tried to put the blow dryer in the bath with me  
Everywhere I go, I hear voices, who calling me  
Doc said my brain damaged but I don't see nothing  
wrong with me  
Maybe that's why half the industry won't do a song with  
me  
I walked amongst the dead  
Talked to punks with lead  
An eye for an eye  
We can all go blind  
All you niggas talking about you ain't scared to die  
I feel nigga, cause I ain't scared to kill you nigga WHAT  
I'ma rule the underground or get shot trying  
No matter how many times I get hit with the hot iron

[Chorus]

You can't kill me {8X}

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