

## Angelic Upstarts "Deadman Walking"

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[Intro]

You think Philly cats wont snap on your mothafuckin ass  
Huh, you think we wont pull these hammers out and do  
what we do, nigga  
We live this, nigga. We don't just talk it, we live it  
Muthafucka take it to the streets, that's all I can say  
Take it to the muthafuckin streets, give me more nigga

[Chorus]x2

You a deadman walkin  
Have you like, "Damn, why am I in this coffin?"  
Nigga, I live the life that you talkin  
I hold the heat, shoot a muthafuckin target  
You better duck bitch

[Spade]

He the dead man, he the fucked talkin in Fed land  
He want me murdered, so shit when I heard it  
I thoguth the nigga ahd life sentences concurrent  
Man, I cant speak 'till I see this nigga buried  
Same nigga pointed out my man to the jury  
Oh, him ha, oh he be workin in the gym ha  
But you know its Spade that guns that make him slim,  
ha  
And a type ??? that'll make a mnigga sin, ha  
D.A. reduced his ass to 5 to 10, ha  
He tellin, on how he was a three time felon  
But, nah, me not worry give him 2 to his melon  
He's a deadman walkin, deadman talkin  
Deadman eatin, deadman sleepin  
Go for his tool he's a deadman reachin  
Open up his mouth he be a deadman speakin  
??? duck taped in the red van leakin  
And shit, when I see him, it ain't no rap  
Don't have nothin on your hip, if it ain't no gat  
I'll put that thing to the beak, on his baseball cap  
Throw the muffler on the front so there ain't no clap

[Chorus]x2

You a deadman walkin  
Have you like, "Damn, why am I in this coffin?"

Nigga, I live the life that you talkin  
I hold the heat, shoot a muthafuckin target  
You better duck bitch

[Beanie Sigel]

I stay strapped, I keep a half a hundred to cap  
I put your stomach in your lap  
You don't want none of the Mack  
The gun'll come out if I think your runnin your mouth  
I fuck around and have fifty niggas run in your house  
Plus I keep an escape route to avoid the State Troop  
Talkin to the ??? 4 in your grapefruit  
Catch me population, god I'll erase you  
You're a bitch nigga, P.C. is where they take you  
You think that clique tight, somebody bluffin  
9 guns in a shootout, but 8 bustin  
Let me find a female dog in my clique  
I'ma grab the revolver in give you all 6  
The same niggas that you thought would never snitch  
Is fuckin your bitch, got the keys to your wip  
Stay in your crib, eatin all your shit  
Probably owe you shit, watch who you rollin with

[Chorus]x2

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Have you like, "Damn, why am I in this coffin?"  
Nigga, I live the life that you talkin  
I hold the heat, shoot a muthafuckin target  
You better duck bitch

[Dutch]

????, Playa the pimp  
You can tell a gangsta when he walk he limp  
And everytime he talk he talk real quick  
Get caught by the cops, don't know shit  
Even if its him, don't know shit  
He's the type of dude you just don't fuck with  
Talk real breezy, impress your luck with  
And if you wanna know who he is, he Dutch, bitch  
His watch is his power, chain is his strength  
Money getting low, police watchin my strips  
Helicopters, binoculars watchin my bricks  
Getting in my grime, changin my flip  
I'm too young to be stressed  
Daughter need pampers, daddy need rest  
Baby moms drippin cars non-rest  
You thin its suicide, walkin without a vest  
You a deadman, nigga

[Chorus]x2

You a deadman walkin

Have you like, "Damn, why am I in this coffin?"  
Nigga, I live the life that you talkin  
I hold the heat, shoot a muthafuckin target  
You better duck bitch

[Outro]

Deadman walkin (repeated several times w/ change of  
voice)

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