

Blaze Ya Dead Homie, Casket

In the casket
HELL YEAH!
In the casket
In the casket
HELL YEAH!!
In the casket
In the casket
HELL YEAH!!
In the casket
In the casket
HELL YEAH!!
In the casket

Do you wanna know about the box
A casket with padlocks
Broken off the hinge, bitch, eat a cock
Buried in the earth then forgotten about
Feelin' good like a mothaf**ka first day out
Took air in my lungs, been awhile since I did so
Smoked me a blunt, f**ked a hood rat ho
Kill a couple niggas, smack a couple bitches
Runnin' mothaf**kas for the rips and they riches
Ain't shit changed but the month and year
Broke mothaf**kas scrounging for squares and beers
Pigs scatter on the street when the dead man arise
Real muthaf**kin' killas never gon' die

In the casket
HELL YEAH!

In the casket
In the casket
HELL YEAH!!
In the casket
In the casket
HELL YEAH!!
In the casket
In the casket
HELL YEAH!!
In the casket

Sleepin' in the casket, awoke by a strange sound
Break the hinge and rise up from the cold ground
I could be deamin', what the f**k is with my head
6 feet deep and I'm surrounded by the dead
I hear a noise, someone's cryin' my name
How should I react, am I just goin' insane?
All my thug niggas hold it down on the streets
And watch these muthaf**kas on they grave robbin' spree
Froze in my box, hearin' people chatter up above
They sayin' can ya 'kick the do' up?' I'm still stuck
I'm dead as shit, I know where I'm at now
Chillin' with the dead, one with the underground

So why these niggas out f**kin' with my grave?
I got a maggot face and my skin's decayed
Break thru t