

Blaze Ya Dead Homie, Here I Am

(Jamie Madrox- chorus)

Here I am (I'm right here dog)

Well here I am (I'm right here nigga)

(can you see me?)

Here I am (I'm right here bitch)

(can you see me?)

(can you see me?)

Well here I am (and I'm runnin' with a hatchet)

(Jamie Madrox)

Here I am, a lunatic from head to toe

I sleep in cabinets with the dead but don't let nobody know

Cursin' us, hopin' that we dissappear

That I'm not your ordinary average every day type person

That we never gon' stop, and we never gon' fade

We keep it live while y'all niggas be rehearsin'

But we been in the game for so many many years

Vampire, serial killa, with an axe,

I'm a maniac, scarin' niggas straight into a heart attack

Life is like a relapse, can you see that?

Twiztid in this bitch with the Juggalo serenade

My name is Jamie Madrox, represented by the bat

Dark Knight, dark skies, milk white eyes

People of the sunlight better be advised

There's a new breed of killa on the streets today

Here I am, I'm a maniac, what you say?

(Blaze Ya Dead Homie- chorus)

Here I am (I'm right here dog)

(can you see me?)

Yo here I am (I'm right here nigga)

(can you see me?)

Here I am (I'm right here bitch)

Yo here I am (and I'm runnin' with a hatchet)

(Blaze Ya Dead Homie)

Where my dead thugs? Who jack fools and slang drugs

Who ain't afraid to ride through the hood with a piece on they lap

And call each other ???

I'm just a killa bitch, you don't want a nigga autograph

Ice-cold like a 40 oz

only thugs and killas be the ones down to ride with me

Where my killas at? Shootin' up right back

And all you bitch muthaf**kas you can get the nutsack

Things change in the hood fast, can't think slow

Stay away from the busta-ass bitches and hoes

And for the 50, give me the slugs and the rifle

I turn the pig into a sloppy joe

No bitch in blue gonna tell me shit

I hope ya badge can protect ya from the shotgun, nig

From the cradle to the grave and the end of time

(Monoxide Child- chorus)

I hold it down, ask me where I'm at, nigga you know the time

Here I am (I'm right here dog)

(can you see me?)

Here I am (I'm right here nigga)

(can you see me?)

(can you see me?)

Here I am (I'm right here bitch)

Here I am (and I'm runnin' with a hatchet)

(Monoxide Child)

I rock the wicked wit' my nigga big Blaze and Madrox
You can try to shake my gates and can't fade my padlocks
Here to slide at all you fake-ass Biggies and 2Pacs
You see me represent my hood and my homies for mad blocks
2 blocks, it ain't enough you better hit the streets hard
And pray that I don't catch you and find you a graveyard
I spent my money on a casket and some fat-ass buds
I'm a psycho thug, f**k ya iced-out mug
I slip ya girl a little drug and now she sleepin' with me
And when she finally came around the bitch called the police
I'm a Generation-X reject from '85
With a pack of 'Ports, a fresh-ass mullet and 9 lives
I'm disguised and disgustin, don't get yo shit busted
And that one bitch that I trusted, I bucked her with my musket
Am I really hard to find? Well here I am
Count ya like the spirits and ouijis from other lands

(Blaze and Monoxide)

Here I am (I'm right here dog)
(can you see me?)
Here I am (I'm right here dog)
(can you see me?)
Here I am (I'm right here dog)
Here I am (and I'm runnin' with a hatchet)
(can you see me?)