

Evil Dead, The Underworld

(Music: J. Garcia, M. Sanchez)

Lyrics: J. Garcia)

Cruising the night, trafficking the day

Bringing disease, under your skin

Drug lord-pushers, pimps at work

Deliver the goods,

Hand over the "smokes"

Pump up my adrenaline

I need my high

Fill your head up

With alibies...

Cocaine addicts, they can't cope

Speed freaks all hooked on dope

Needle spreads venomous plagues

Neighborhood pride

In the underworld...the underworld.

Social decay, life's slowly fading

Autopsy shows a drug overdose

Raw deal set ups,

Drug cartel controls

Don't burn bridges

That you may cross.

An eye for an eye

The law of the land

Neighborhood pride

In the underworld...the underworld.

This town's full of greed,

Deception it breeds

Blood running through the gutters,

Crime's a way of life,

Some don't know better

Somehow they must find a fix,

Another robbery, assault and battery

How many more deaths tonight?

Fear on the streets,

Dealing with creeps

Violent solutions to every matter.

Authority claims war on drugs

F.B.I., senators, crooked cops

Corruption the power

Of money controls

Dollar signs branded into the skull.

Lead: DF

A deal going down somebody got shot

Boys in the 'Hood can't be bought

Uzi in hand flashing gang signs

Drive by shootings bullets

Spray in the night.

Lead: JG

Watch what you say...

..Careful who you betray

..Bond is the law...in the underworld.

The underworld...the underworld...