

Snitcho And The Dinosaurs, Dead Man

Pretend relationship and a false friend
He means nothing to me, no more pretence
This is it. Time to get a knife
Time to end his legacy and his life

This is how it breaks down
It's time to get down now
Time to shutdown
One two three go

You're a dead man
I got blood on my hands
'Cause you're a dead man
Dead man

Stalk him down a dark alley, in the middle of the night
Stay to the shadows, stay out of the light
Slit his throat. Let the blood run dry
Leave him lying in a ditch nearby

This is how it breaks down
Escapin' this town
Time to shutdown
One two three go

You're a dead man
I got blood on my hands
'Cause you're a dead man
Dead man

Police, lights, camera, action
All in all a good reaction
Hide, run, kill for fun
Now you've got yourself a gun

Go!
You're a dead man
I got blood on my hands
Slit throat!
Dead! Man! Dead! Man!