

Deadman

38 Spesh

Uh
Public service announcement
Uh, yeah
This real life documentary
Uh
Let me out this mothafucka
Has been brought to you by 38 Special
Right
From behind bars
Uh, TCF in the motherfucka
Basically, in custody
Team Invasion
Luckily
Nah'm sayin'?
He got us as accomplices on the outside
38 Special, nigga
Let's go
DJ Drama
Uh, uh
Ayy, Green
Uh-uh-uh-uh
Yeah, man
Yeah, yeah
It's go time
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Let's go (Let's go)
Drama, Green Lantern
Right (Right)
38 Special
Ayo, uh
He sittin' down but we standin' up for him
Yo, uh, yo
Let's go

I puff blunts, bust whoever the fuck front
And I don't stuff bags with coke, I stuff trunks
Invasion
When the drought came, I ain't run out of stuff once
I had a mean run, y'all had some rough months
(Gangsta Grizz-I'll)
I ain't happy until my money can touch trunks
And I want it all at once, fuck lumps
Hate when a nigga wanna drink then punch drunk
Did sluts, stomped, shot down plus jump
I cut punks, snuff chumps plus dump
Leave him in his tux slumped for that tough junk
If you slip, sink ships, then he just sunk
If livin' life was a test, then he just flunked
See the jewels up front? Yeah, I must stunt
Far as robberies, I ain't been stuck once
Niggas said they gon' get me, but they just front
I play the game with a gun like Duck Hunt
Let's go

You want to go get me? Then come go get me
'Cause wherever I go, my gun go wit' me (Go wit' me)

So if you want to hit me, nigga, then hit me
If you want to stick me, nigga, then stick me
You'll be a dead man comin' 'round here wit' that
You'll be a dead man tryna talk that shit back
You'll be a dead man comin' 'round here not strapped
You'll be a dead man, mothafucka
A dead man, nigga
38 Special

Nigga, I ride around with big boys, big boys
.44, big noise, .45, .50 cal, big toys (Invasion shit)
Point 'em all at his boys, dem 'noid, destroyed
(Bong-bong-bong) Nigga, enjoy
I'm the reason why these niggas employed and all got work
Same reason why these bitch boys all got hurt
Keep a gun and a mask, brotha, I'm that gutta
The result is pastors, caskets and sad mothers
I ain't trippin', I'ma fast busa
The gat touch ya, a full clip'll be your last supper
R.I.P. to my nigga Clip, R.I.P. to my nigga Flip
They the only ones know about this killer shit
My nigga Jay know about this drug dealer shit
Bag full of money and we headed to the dealership
I post that block with O's of drop
To standin' over the stove top with whole rocks

You want to go get me? Then come go get me
'Cause wherever I go, my gun go wit' me
So if you want to hit me, nigga, then hit me
If you want to stick me, nigga, then stick me
You'll be a dead man comin' 'round here wit' that
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You'll be a dead man, mothafucka
A dead man, nigga
Uh

You know the slogan
There's benefits of hard work
Some live by it, some just talk about it
We don't show about it, we tell you
Green Lantern
DJ Drama
Please be clear
This is a Gangsta Grillz/Invasion