

# Silene Capensis

Esham

Go ahead  
Disregard that run on [?]  
The beautiful people  
[?] the apartment

The beautiful people, most of 'em evil  
Livin' this lifestyle, it be illegal  
Heard a big boom, a bomb I assume  
It was twenty-five bitches in my hotel room  
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The manager trippin', I was like, listen  
Bitches was dead, call a mortician  
Knock at the door, it's the police  
The got a complaint I'm disturbing the peace  
They said open up or we'll kick the door down  
Came in the room, bodies all on the ground  
They was lookin' and fallin' and creepin' and crawlin'  
I was just standin' there stallin' and stallin'  
It was a party, we was just ballin'  
Never mix drugs with alcohol and  
These bitches ain't dead, these bitches is drunk  
They givin' more head than Shaolin monks  
So what is that smell, the dead body funk?  
The kush in the air, the party was crunk  
They start gettin' naked, the cops gettin' punk  
The room gettin' trashed, it looked like a dump  
I looked at the girl with the fattest rump  
I stepped on the ledge, they told me to jump

I feel dead, you scared 'cause I'm a zombie  
I feel dead, you scared 'cause I'm a zombie  
I feel dead, you scared 'cause I'm a zombie  
I feel dead, you scared 'cause I'm a zombie

Out on the ledge, I'm dancing with death  
A beauty dismembered over there to the left  
A crowd was forming outside the apartment  
Police and the fire department  
Everybody wanting to see  
One more splattered body  
Cops draw their guns, they don't believe me  
Now they got my face on TV

Them bitches was already dead  
Them bitches was already dead (Yo)  
Them bitches was already dead  
Them bitches was already dead  
Them bitches was already dead  
Them bitches was already dead  
Maybe it'll be easier if I jump off the ledge  
Y'all want me to do it? I'ma go ahead  
I said I'ma go ahead