

Slow Your Roll

Everlast

You wanna see a dead body?
You wanna see a dead body?

Firestarter
Born to die harder
Blow your whole armada
Clear out the water
Sun dried harder
Hell's much hotter
Top notch shutter
Peckerwood da-da-da
Some gotta love it
Some gotta get above it
Push a man, shove it
Till it ain't enough of it
Spike in your vein
Are lighting your pain
But that habit's gon' cost your soul
So slow your roll
(You wanna see a dead body?)
Stumble on across the road
A couple baggy from the man with the goat
In my catch a high buckshot low
Now you know
(You wanna see a dead body?)
Living down on a skeet road
Just waiting till they tag your toe
Now you know
How it go
Death comes slow

Oh, I wanna know
Is there a place up in heaven waiting for me when it's time to go
Oh, I wanna know
When I fly to the sky on this enemy down below
I wanna know
(You wanna see a dead body?)

Down by the tracks
The foot of the hill
The junkie cats gathered
To cure their ills
The hookers and the trannies
Sell the thrills
Pimps in the cadillacs counting their bills
I get chills
(You wanna see a dead body?)
Is this a corpse in the alley, just under the stairs?
The hookers gettin' beaten, but no one cares
They just stare
(You wanna see a dead body?)
You all need to feel it if you dare
The streets are watching and you best beware
People are trife, life ain't fair
Don't get scared
(You wanna see a dead body?)
Tell me how much can you really bear

Before you caught up in the blinding glare
Love is kind, love is cold
Love is rare

Oh, I wanna know
Is there a place up in heaven waiting for me when it's time to go
Oh, I wanna know
When I fly to the sky on this enemy down below
I wanna know
I said I wanna know, yeah
Is there a place up in heaven waiting for me when it's time to go
Oh, I wanna know
I said I wanna know, yeah
When I fly to the sky on this enemy down below
Oh, I wanna know, yeah
(You wanna see a dead body?)