

## Clear Bones

Jean Dawson

Mr. Reaper, will you wait on me?  
Mr. Reaper, let's play hide and seek  
Mr. Reaper, I see you watching me  
Mr. Reaper, you're a guarantee

Living life with a price on my head  
Death got a gun with a beam, and it's red  
See you messed up tryna' be my friend  
The devil on my shoulder burning my face  
Tryna' make me unsafe  
Tryna' take my life, well it's gonna have to wait  
For me

I know I'll die when it's my time, I'll be all smiles, I know  
I go outside, I take a knife and the devil's smile wants more  
I know I'll die when it's my time, I'll be all smiles, I know  
I go outside and I got mine, and you got yours, I hope

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Which one of y'all wanna go to hell?  
I got room in this black mini-van  
Take a ride with the skull and bones  
You're at heaven's door with a cigarette  
No, don't cry, you don't have to cry  
Before you're born it's like when you die  
It's all black  
It's called death