

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