

# Dead Man Walking

Jin

Yo, they want the punch-line battle raps  
I mean I had the title, you can have it back  
That line was said so egotistically  
I never gave it back; it got stripped from me  
Truly a blessing what it did to me  
Learn more lessons from defeat than victory  
Like how to take a loss: humility  
What happened next, though, the rest is history  
Glad they stopped me it was going to my head  
Instead, I'm declaring that the cocky JIN is dead  
Don't put too much weight on reputation and face  
Expect to be let down when expectations are great  
They used to cause me of relying on my race  
What they gonna say now, I'm relying on my faith?  
See that's fine with me, I was designed to be  
I killed my old self, who wants to die with me?

I know it don't make sense  
Due to recent events  
I ain't been the same since  
I know you must be convinced  
I put the old me in the coffin [3x]  
I'm so alive, still a dead man walking

Yo, they want the party/getting money raps  
I had fun with that, but I'm done with that  
See, I ain't opposed to having a good time  
But what I compose now are more than just good lines  
I used to dream of getting five mics  
Now in every sixteen, I'm praying that you find Christ  
For the cheese, on the dotted line, I would've signed twice  
That's what I get for following three blind mice  
Desperation, it was going to my head  
Instead, I declare that the paper-chasing JIN is dead  
Seeking riches, I let it measure what I'm worth  
Wasting time storing up treasures here on earth  
Only to be destroyed, I can't fake the image  
So I'm prepared to see my fanbase diminish  
See that's fine with me, I was designed to be  
I killed my old self, who wants to die with me?

Yeah, five years ago, met JIN for the first time  
Cross paths like church signs  
I was plotting all my rivals  
Suddenly I'm shaking hands with my idol  
And three years later, me and JIN up in the stu  
Cooking up tracks, recorded "FEEL GOOD"  
Shot the video in Hong Kong, plus we did a show  
Yeah, that's why I call him "Big Bro"  
I'm a dead man, dead man, trying to get ahead, man  
Learning my ways, I was listening to Batman  
Back then, all I cared was pouring out the Grammy  
Nowadays, I'm rapping with a purpose making acme  
I don't know why, but sometimes feels empty  
I'm waiting at the gates for entry  
I want to give it up, but my love won't let me

I'm out with the old me, so y'all don't tempt me  
Yeah

I put the old me in the coffin [4x]  
I'm so alive, still a dead man walking