

# Already Dead

Bushwick Bill

And um  
Look, listen and observe  
As we all pay close attention um

Look into my eyes  
Or should I say my eye  
And nigga ya see just why  
This can afraid to die  
Ever since birth I've been givin' the short hand  
It didn't hurt but it made me a smart man  
And I kept my guards up, my head tight, my shit  
cocked, my heart stoned  
The red light, my lips locked  
Talking ain't squashin', nigga where I'm from  
Nigga if you want some grab your gatt please  
And I'ma handle all your petty shit  
Before you ever get to make it to your pump, you already lit  
I spit round after round after round  
Everybody hit the ground  
Lookin' at death 'till my last slug

I show ya hoes what this drama is  
Bring your family round this killa  
And I'm peelin' all ya mama's kids  
The more love, the more blood  
Bitches rat-a-tat-tat on that hat 'till there's no slugs  
That they nothin' but a five letter word to me  
And it's gonna be like that 'till somebody grab their  
Gatt and try to murder me  
Nigga, I don't give a fuck  
If anybody killa in here, nigga where ya nuts?  
It's the land of the lost  
Slip one time, and ya bound to pay the cause  
Nigga

Now as I walk through the alley, I feel the shadow of death  
My mind's on murder, my hand's on the tech  
Whether Black, White, Asian, or Latin  
Puerta Rican, never matter once I'm creepin' you know  
what's hapnin', fool  
Kill or get killed, peel or get peeled  
Either way those slugs gonna spill  
Buck me in my chest, buck me in my head  
But you can't kill VonBushman motherfuckas  
I'm already dead

(Murder him) Nigga I don't give a fuck  
If anybody killa in here, nigga where ya nuts?  
(Murder him) Fool I don't give a fuck  
If anybody killa in here, nigga where ya nuts?  
(Can we murder him) Bitch I don't give a fuck  
If anybody killa in here, nigga where ya nuts?  
(Straight murder him) Yo I don't give a fuck  
If anybody killa in here, nigga where ya nuts?

I wake up every day to the agony, sufferin' and sorrow  
Tragedies be havin' me too sad to see tomorrows

But I just say "Fuck it", take a deep breath  
Get my heat set, and make the streets sweat  
I get my kicks off the dodgin' and duckin'  
That they do when they see mob through robbin' and buckin'  
Once again I'm on a killing spree  
I willingly load it and lock it and put them out they misery  
If you don't know you better ax' somebody  
How I blast these bitches like a black Jon Gotti  
Now we find out that your not so slick  
As the clock goes  
And the glock goes  
I show ya pussies what ya thinkin'  
As your body becomes numb from the bullets that I'm blastin'  
I ain't scared to get the red in these dreads  
Meet me at the crossroads, muthafucka  
I'm already dead

(Murder him) Nigga I don't give a fuck  
If anybody killa in here, nigga where ya nuts?  
(Shall we murder him) Fool I don't give a fuck  
If anybody killa in here, nigga where ya nuts?  
(Can we murder him) Bitch I don't give a fuck  
If anybody killa in here, nigga where ya nuts?  
(Straight murder him) Yo I don't give a fuck  
If anybody killa in here, nigga where ya nuts?  
(Straight murder him) I don't give a fuck  
If anybody killa in here, fool where ya nuts?  
(Straight murder him) I don't give a fuck  
If anybody killa in here, nigga where ya nuts?  
(Straight murder him) I don't give a fuck  
If anybody killa in here, nigga where ya nuts?  
(Straight murder him) Fool I don't give a fuck  
If anybody killa in here, bitches where ya nuts?

Yeah, muthafuckas better watch out  
Wolfgang VonBushwicken the Barbarian Bill