

Now He's Dead

Hank Williams III

Well, I had a good friend
He used to shoot a lot of speed
He was wild and cranky and man
He was always in the need

But he always just had to do it
But he always just had to do it
Now he's lying there fucked up
And he cannot breathe

'Cause now he's dead
'Cause now he's dead
'Cause now he's dead
'Cause now he's dead

Well, I knew a good homey
He used to try to run the streets
He was in a gang and
Had a lot of enemies

But he always never took no shit
He always never took no lip
Now he's lying there fucked up
And he cannot breathe

'Cause now he's dead
'Cause now he's dead
'Cause now he's dead
'Cause now he's dead

Live it up now, live it up now
Live it up now, live it up now
Live it up now, live it up now
Live it up now

Shoot it up
Smoke it up
Smoke it up

'Cause now he's dead
'Cause now he's dead
'Cause now he's dead
'Cause now he's dead

Now he's dead
Dead
Dead
'Cause now he's dead