

# You've Been Slain

Obie Trice

All I know is, all I know is he was just there and somebody just shot 'em

You done caught a couple, you twisted on the side of the car  
You got a crowd of motherfuckers in awe  
You got bitches with they lips in they palm  
Starin so hard, that you can not stay calm  
Everybody screamin  
Motherfuckers like "don't touch that nigga dog, he might stop breathin" (breathin)  
Little children takin five minute intervals  
In between playing time, to see ya layin down  
You caught up in a cipher but you ain't rippin flow  
You ripped up from chest to navel  
Movin your limbs, you're just not capable  
The way it's lookin like it ain't no savin you  
You wanna talk, wanna scream out help though  
These motherfuckers can't help you  
These motherfuckers ain't medical  
These motherfuckers got Tylenol 3s, no IVs  
Your chest start movin at a rate like pistons in the engine  
Now you cryin out and bitchin  
It's like you drownin and you can't reach the surface  
While the blood's lopin out ya womb, makin ya nervous  
God damn this shit hurt and  
One of your lungs done fell and that means curtains  
The ambulance arrive  
You got your thumb squeezin in between your four fingers tryin to stay alive (stay alive)  
And what you seein lookin dim even (dim even)  
You feelin like it's thirty below but it's the third season (third season)  
Pissed off 'cause ya hear the box beepin [beeping]  
You can't get that money, you stressed out leakin  
Lookin like a freak show (freak show)  
While the thug cats freak they blacks starin at you to see slow (see slow)  
What the fuck you in the streets for? The medical crew sides  
They can see it in your eyes, you won't survive  
But they play they part, 'cause they don't want the residents callin Problem Solvers  
They throw you in the wagon and they problem's over  
They skirt out, to make the people at ease  
But before reachin the 'spital, they can see you at ease  
You've been slain motherfucker ('fucker)  
You've been slain (slain)