

Wut Tha Dead Like

Twiztid

Big E, Violent J, Shaggy 2 dope, Madrox, Monoxide
Tell me what the dead like

Whut the dead like?
We be killin' off mainstream
We make it out to earn a dollar in this pipe dream
Whut the dead like?
It's very complicated
I give a fuck about nothin' bitch and I know you hate it
Whut the dead like?
We the people in the moonlight sittin' in the graveyard all night
Whut the dead like?
We don't let you bitches crawl off
We chop your head and watch it fall off

Whut the dead like?
They sit and wait for armageddon
So they can put a slit in your neck just like a neder
Whut the dead like?
They be runnin' with the hatchet
And strangle your soul and let you jump and tryna catch it
Whut the dead like?
They like a boom boom boom
They like a hahahahahahaha ridin' a broom
Whut the dead like?
Well they just like me
Not givin' a fuck the world baby, care free

J talking about life and death
Na..na..na..na don't follow me, don't follow me
J talking about life and death*

Whut the dead like?
They like living underground
Is what the dead like?
When it's dark they come around
Out the shadows, like a serial killa
With a double headed axe we dub the wig splitta
We sum off the wall, like givin' a fuck and all
And while you bitches hate we laughin' at all y'all
Is what the dead like?
Runnin' wild beneath the streets
From the southwest back and to the muthafuckin' east

Whut the dead like?
Sixth feet deep beneath earth
Diggin' the deep but that's underground since birth
Subterania hearse, coming out through the dark
With the blood thirst and juggalo love comin' first
Whut the dead like?
You gotta be dead to comprehended it
We'll still be standin' when your airplane's ended
Buried alive you eternally you can't stand it
The dead like always forever in a trenches

J talking about life and death
Na..na..na..na don't follow me, don't follow me

J talking about life and death

Whut the dead like?

They like the psychopathic shit

If they see the hatchetman then it's underground legit

Is what the dead like?

And they takin' nothin' less

Keep it underground for life is the dead's only request

Whut the dead like?

They be worshippin' the reapa

Someone at you and I feel that's the keepa

Whut the dead like?

You can ask what Richard Pryor

I know that muthafuckas life is about to expire

Whut the dead like?

It's like a stream of bad luck

Mad curupt, covered in blood, bitch whut?

Whut the dead like?

Whut the dead like?

We daze and confused

Runnin' with the hatchet to death we can't loose

Whut the dead like?

Whut the dead like? Fuck the spotlight

Only come out at night cuz we melt in the sunlight

Whut the dead like?

Whut the dead like? Don't know, ya don't need know

We stay in the graveyard with our dead ass juggalos

J talking about life and death

Na..na..na..na don't follow me, don't follow me

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