Wut tha Dead Like (feat. Insane Clown Posse)

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 Whut the dead like?
We the people in the moonlight sittin' in the graveyard all night Whut the dead like?
I give a f**k about nothin' bitch and I know you hate it We don't let you bitches crawl off We chop your head and watch it fall off Whut the dead like?
Whut the dead like?
They sit and wait for armageddon They be runnin' with the hatchet So they can put a slit in your neck just like a neden 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 f**k 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 We sum off the wall, like givin' a f**k and all Out the shadows, like a serial killa With a double headed axe we dub the wig splitta Runnin' wild beneath the streets And while you bitches hate we laughin' at all y'all Is what the dead like?
From the southwest back and to the muthaf**kin' 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 comprehened 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 They be worshippin' the reapa Whut the dead like?
Someone at you and I feel that's the keepa Whut the dead like?
You can ask what Richard Pryor I know that muthaf**kas life is about to expire Whut the dead like?
It's like a stream of bad luck Whut the dead like?
Mad curupt, covered in blood, bitch whut?
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?
F**k the spotlight Whut the dead like?
Only come out at night 'cause we melt in the sunlight We stay in the graveyard with our dead ass juggalos Whut the dead like?
Don't know, ya don't need know J talking about life and death J talking about life and death Na.
na.
na.
na don't follow me, don't follow me

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