Woke up this morning with a gun to my head Somebody help me, she wants me dead Woke up this morning with the devil in my bed In the air, everywhere, in my maze and in my head

She wants me dead, dead dead, dead, dead dead, dead, dead , d-dead She wants me dead, dead dead, dead, dead, dead, dead, dead , dead She wants me dead, d-d-dead, dead, dead She wants me dead, dead, dead, d-dead She wants me dead, dead dead, dead, dead, dead, dead, dead , dead She wants me dead, dead, dead, d-dead She wants me dead, dead, dead, d-dead She wants me dead, dead, dead, d-dead d-d-dead, dead, dead, d-ddead, dead, dead She wants me dead, dead, dead, d-dead She wants me dead, dead, dead, d-dead She wants me dead, d-d-dead, dead, d-d d-ddead, dead, dead

Dead, dead, d-d-dead, dead, dead

Woke up this morning with a gun to my head Brotha' should have told me she want me dead Without a warning, not a clue, without a sound In your house, out of bounds, you can run but you can't hide

dead, dead, dead