

Dead Man Walking

Brent Faiyaz

Drop the roof and let the smoke clear (Smoke clear, smoke clear) Drop the roof and let the
smoke clear (Smoke clear, smoke clear)

I got diamonds doin' toosie slides in both ears

Dice rollin' on the Las Vegas strip tonight

Slip that on and we might miss the flight

Fuck a knot, I keep the guala in my shorty bag

You know she one of mine, when she tattoo that ass

I'm a lover boy

She love the toys (Yeah)

Keep it comin', you a rider

This that roll myself a J and count my figure shit

This that steppin' out, I feel like I'm that nigga shit

I dropped thirty on this room, we ain't gon' sleep for shit (Yeah, yeah)

If I catch you nodding off, then it's gon' be some shit

But you can do what you wanna

Live, how you wanna

Spend, what you wanna

Be, who you wanna be

A young stunner (Stunner)

'Til I D-I-E (Lord, help me)

You can do what you wanna

Live, how you wanna

Spend, what you wanna

Be, who you wanna be

A young stunner (Stunner)

'Til I D-I-E (Yeah)

Fuck it, I just run it up before I go

Would you tell the world my secrets, if I let you close?

MIA

You send an X sign

'Cause these days no kumbaya

Niggas be blastin'

Livin' in the midst of

This shit might drive you mad

Feeling pretty mixed up

But this life shit ain't all bad (She work)

Bloody, bloody murder

There ain't no second chances (Shit cray)

(Let's fuck) But you can do what you wanna

Live, how you wanna

Spend, what you wanna

Be, who you wanna be

A young stunner (Stunner)
'Til I D-I-E (Lord, help me)
You can do what you wanna
Live, how you wanna
Spend, what you wanna
Be, who you wanna be
A young stunner (Stunner)
'Til I D-I-E (Yeah)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>