

## Dead Man

If DKNY hugged my Levi's and kissed my Kenneth Cole's  
Would Family Circle call me square  
When staring Ray Ban's eye Clinique tans skin that glitters is not gold  
Our reputation's what we wear

Am I a dead man walking  
There's times that I think twice  
Am I a dead man walking  
Believing's got a price - am I a dead man

While dollar bills always filled my platinum plastic  
Would the Tax Man be my friend  
If my Mug shot hung in the Hard Rock with a life-size autograph  
Would I be real or just pretend

Am I a dead man walking  
There's times that I think twice  
Am I a dead man walking  
Believing's got a price - am I a dead man

\*\*\*\*That folding green and those ice blue diamonds - none of it will move me

Be enlightened, I'm worth more dead than alive

My face might be on primetime or even in the headlines, but none of this will lure me

I'm more excited that my home is in the skies

Gotcha Gucci  
Loving my Yves Saint Laurent  
Buy me Bulgari  
I ask myself am I a dead man  
Vintage Versace  
My heart belongs to Valentino  
Go ask Armani if I'm playing dead

Am I a dead man walking  
There's times that I think twice  
Am I a dead man walking  
Believing's got a price

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