Can't Take It Wit Cha

Esham

Yo, yeah, there was somthin I wanted to say, oh yeah, yo
(CHORUS)
All that shit that dope might get cha (when you die)
You cant take it wit cha
All that shit that dope might get cha (so give it up)
All that shit that dope might get cha (when you die)
You cant take it wit cha
All that shit that dope might get cha (so listen to this shit)Most niggaz like money, car's, pussy ho
Pockets on swole roll true's and vogue's
You sell your soul as the story is tole
Just a hold on a bitch lookin like Envogue
So ya slang em, gangbang em, nuts hang em
And bitches want the money but tricks you cant blame em
Got ducket's, mother fuck it, so ya stuck it
You either Flavor Flav it or ya chuck chuck chuck it
Got a big ol' house that sit on a hill
Gettin high till you die 'cause that's the way you feel
But on the real, I dont give a fuck what you got
'cause it dont mean shit when yo ass get shot
Why not, most niggaz plot with the gloc
And only gloc's go pop piggety pop pop pop
You just cant stop it if they comin to get cha
And oh yeah, you cant take it wit cha(CHORUS)
All that shit that dope might get cha (when you die)
You cant take it wit cha
All that shit that dope might get cha (none of that)
All that shit that dope might get cha (when you die)
You cant take it wit chaYou might get you a house, a woman, and maybe a baby
If you dont go crazy first
And tell me what's worse bein broke or a hearse (huh)
Money is a black man's curse, but still
We got to have dollar bills,
'cause if I cant see it then the shit aint real
Where I live, crackhead heaven 24-7
No hope for the city of dope
It aint no heaven, god dont like my hood
'cause my hood is hell and it aint no good
Got money to the ceilin' oh what a feelin
O.G. dealin, Caps get peeled and next

Ho's want checks for some sex
Pussy's get recked dick shoved through they neck
No respect, you get no respect so he hit cha
Snap your love like a picture
Ho you cant take it wit cha(CHORUS)
All that shit that dope might get cha (when you die)
You cant take it wit cha
All that shit that dope might get cha (none of that)
All that shit that dope might get cha (when you die)
You cant take it wit chaYou cant take it wit cha, no love, no lust
No one, no gun, no cap to bust
All the things in life you've ever had
Get zipped and locked in the bodybag
What's left? Life after death, you dont know
When you die, you might meet the people you owe
Death row, that's where we all gon' go
Sell your soul to the devil get a tag on your toe
Oh no, no more bitches and television
Get a trip to the morgue for your final circumsision
What the fuck? You dont know what from what
'cause they even took your dick and your nuts
Man you cant take it wit cha(CHORUS)
All that shit that dope might get cha (when you die)
You cant take it wit cha
All that shit that dope might get cha (none of that)
All that shit that dope might get cha (when you die)
You cant take it wit cha

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