

# 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 rekked 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 cha You 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 circumssision  
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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