Cross My Heart

Esham

Son of a bitch, Jason wants to slit his wrists But I'll tell you like this, should'nt take the risk Knowin the consequences wellThe suicidal suckers end up in hell Some rather be dead then living in sin 'cause the planet is fucked up and misled

By fools like you

Runnin round tellin mother fuckers what they can and cant do

Butterflys in my stomach

Make me wanna vomit 'cause I know doomsday is coming

Jasons facin life or death, it's do or dieAnd as he take a deep breath he wonders who will cry

The only one who really cares is you and IBut your the only one who really knew why

Lifes a bitch from beginning to end and then you die

Living the life of sin and whyI can see it in your eyes I'm not suprised

As you cross your heart and hope to dieLiving your life on the edge of panicBut still you manic

'cause you was born a schizophrenic

Never knew life was a bitch, but it is so hard

I'm living low in the graveyard

Take a trip to another side another place

Lying in a casket wit a dead mans face

Who gives a fuck about you, nobody but youBut I didn't have to tell you take 'cause thats something you already knew

Just like a razor to the wrist I'm a cut you quick

Last dying words is I'm a son of a bitchSon of a gun and Ive just begun to bleed

As I scream Jesus christ and fall to my knees

And as everyone cries they wonder why

I cross my heart and hope to dieMy rhyme is a nine to the forehead

And once you push play you'll pull the trigga and now your dead

A suicidal homicidal suicidal recital

Is what I recite when I'm on the mic

At midnight I'll smother you like crib death

And find my record spinning

You'll never no I was grinnin when I did that

This is the U-N-H-O-L-YDeadly, like pesticide

So just step asideOnce I knew a little girl was playin my tape on SundayThey found her in some headphones dead on Monday

Hanging from a chandelier the only thing to fear is fear

When you get them butterflies you know the Unholy is near

Some disappear and never be found

Some are smothered by the rhythm and then drownAnd when I blow your mind your wont know why

You'll soon cross your heart and hope to die

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