Premature Ejaculation

Esham

(Repeat 4x)
I can hear my mother callMomma was a junkie and daddy was a playa
Man I swear, I don't care
About nothin', sometimes I'm rather be dead black
But that's about the millionth time I've said that
I get a headache everytime I start to think
I'm wonderin' why I'm not dead, I'm on the brink
Yo, it's kinda crazy, used to be my baby
But now you're not yourself because you shot yourself
I had a homie who tried to withside
He died, he lied in a closed casket right
I can't take it, am I gone make it
Suicide's my answer for life's cancer
I used to pray every Sunday
But since blasphamy I gotta listen to what my gun say
Can ya dig it, can ya dig it, can ya dig it?
No 40, O.E., gin and juice I'm a swig it, yo
But back to my drama
I finally made my mind up and said fuck my mama
I'ma get my shit straight, my mind I gotta get straight
So I bought a 38 yo
I gotta get my head on
And if ya still think I sing that sad song then you're dead wrong
So check my situation
I guess you can call me a premature ejaculation(CHORUS)
Man I ain't nothin' but a nut
A premature ejaculationYo, life's kinda funny
It seems like we all bleedin' tryin' to get some bloody money
I don't know why
Motherfuckers trippin', talkin' 'bout I'm always high
When I'm gone die, shit
How many problems can one motherfucker get yo
What's wrong with my mind
If it wasn't for the bad times I wouldn't have no times
My baby done left me
She claims I need some mental therapy, she called me crazy
It ain't no sweat though
'Cause anyday I canplay Russian Roulette hoe
So fuck that trick bitch

Anyway

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/