

# Crash & Burn

## Esham

As I blaze, can't help but think about my little nephew  
My young nigga, Joe Roc, and all of the little niggaz  
Walkin' the bloody trail, followin' the footsteps of this hell  
We call America Young niggaz stay strapped  
'Cuz ain't nothin' out here but haters  
And snakes, and sinners, and fuckin' perpetrators  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
'Cuz ain't nothin' out here but fire  
And niggaz will kill ya ass quicker than Michael Myers Young niggaz stay strapped  
'Cuz ain't nothin' out here but hustlas  
Drugs smugglas, and reel life ghetto strugglas  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
'Cuz ain't nothin' out here but evil  
People seekin' redrum wit' they body leakin' Young niggaz stay strapped  
'Cuz ain't nothin' out here but money  
Win or lose, fritos up in Detroit casinos  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
'Cuz ain't nothin' out here but pressure  
And niggaz be on the ground, like the lookin' for buried treasure Young niggaz stay strapped  
'Cuz ain't nothin' out here but snake bitches  
All about they things, don't give a fuck about no niggaz  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
Even wit' a baby, the mental stress alone will drive your ass crazy Young niggaz stay strapped  
Gotta keep your head together and open up your eyes  
Or be out cold forever  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
Never bribe to the crime, they can't trace the styles, too hard of a design Young niggaz stay strapped  
Diabolical, biological, DNA, they match ya hair follicle  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
Police trouble you, CCW, don't be slippin' in the bubble  
'Cuz ya brain's numb Young niggaz stay strapped  
Warfare be mental and if you get cooked, it ain't coincidental  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
'Till ya getcha play off, offence might blitz, so you keep ya sawed off Young niggaz stay strapped  
Trapped up so you don't get wrapped up in a body bag  
Fresh ink on ya toe tag  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
Through all four seasons, blood money be the reason  
Niggaz triggas be squeezin' Young niggaz stay strapped

For protection in ya section, I be flexin' a slug and brain connection  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
For the robbas, and the jackas, and the sneak attackas  
Ambushes out the bushes Young niggaz stay strapped  
When you gotcha top dropped, gotta keep the Glock cocked  
No safety, ready to rock Ready to rock, stay strapped up  
Ready to rock, stay strapped up  
Ready to rock, stay strapped up  
Ready to rock, stay strapped up As I fall, I twist and turn, I fly through the sky, I crash and burn  
As I fall, I twist and turn, I fly through the sky, I crash and burn  
As I fall, I twist and turn, I fly through the sky, I crash and burn  
As I fall, I twist and turn, I fly through the sky, I crash and burn Young niggaz stay strapped  
'Cuz ain't nothin' out here but preachers  
Crazy kids in the classrooms, gunnin' down the teachers  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
When you gettin' high, never wonder why people die  
Killas murder without an alibi Young niggaz stay strapped  
Witcha ammunition 'cuz you just might be on another mission  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
Ricochet, bullets stray, you might die one day from the evil gun play Young niggaz stay strapped  
'Cuz that's my slogan, when I'm rollin' and controllin', still pistol holdin'  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
If you wanna stay alive keep a .45 tucked in ya drawers by ya side Young niggaz stay strapped  
Drugs, cocaine, insane, bullet to the brain, no pain, no gain  
Young niggaz stay strapped  
Even when you in the rain, fuck the fame, just come and take aim  
When the cannons start bustin' all they seen was flames Young niggaz stay strapped  
When the cannons start bustin' all they seen was flames  
When the cannons start bustin' all they seen was flames

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