

Can't Take That

Esham

I know how it feels to wake up fucked up
With pockets on E, and bad company.
I wish I had a key too open all the locks
I'd open all the blocks, flood em all with rocks.
Keep clockin knots, cause it dont stop .
Stay close to a chop, just in case you think not.
Baking soda in the water till it bubble in the pot.
When its dry it's hard like candy, butter cookies what you got.
Break it down into some boulders, fifties look like butterscotch
Now i'm on the streets, another plan, a money plot
Buy a brand new Benz before you rolled it off the lot
It really don't mean shit, if your ass get shot

Why?

You can't take it with you
All them things that money buy
You won't need 'em when you die, baby
You can't take it with you
Even when they hit you with 50 bullets
Fifty times in your nugget, fuck it
Love it or hate, like it or not

I really gives a fuck what rabbit gets shot
Sedidate me, baby, lately, I've been crazy,
Caught up in the world of madness can't phase me
Suicidal, fuck American Idol, rock my recital
Esham is my title, vital, visions are homicidal
But that don't matter, even when your blood gets splattered
Caps going off like the Mad Hatter
You can be poor or filthy rich
Cause nobody can buy eternal life up in this bitch.

You can't take it with you
All them things that money buy
You won't need 'em when you die, baby
(Everything... Money, Cars, Jewelry... all of it...)
"Our dear brother right here was a good brother. He had money and diamonds.
He got diamonds all... all right now, but we gonna take all that...
before we put him in the ground we gonna take all that off his body.

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