

Detroit

OHM:

"7 Mile, Gratiot, 6 Mile, 5 Mile"

[Esham]In Detroit, everybodys hungry, trying to hussle

In Detroit, nobodys got a deal with Russel

In Detroit, you'll be lucky if your not a victim of a shooting

In Detroit, crack-head zombies still prostituting

In Detroit, where the underground rap don't get played on the airwaves

Unless, pull or push, men got payed

In Detroit - bitch, you aint even from Detroit

Fuck your rap, 7 mile is where the hustlers at

In Detroit, ain't no fucking freestylin, ain't no time for that

Got twenty-fours on the eighty-four Regal and I'm grindin

Detroit, know my name

In Detroit, it's cocaine

In Detroit, don't play no hoe games they'll blow out your brains.

[TNT]In Detroit, you can catch me on 7 mile

In Detroit, where the bitches and niggas, they live wild

In Detroit, where you find the dope game is shitty

In Detroit, where the bitches show assholes and titties

In Detroit, where the niggas and bitches, they build cars

In Detroit, we got hoodrats and ghetto stars

In Detroit, we ain't taking no shit from nobody

In Detroit, we got Sammy the Bulge and John Gotti

In Detroit, we got pimps and players, hoes and macks

In Detroit, we ride Regals, Chevys, and Cadillacs

Gettin money by the stack from the rap for the crack

In Detroit, its like that, liquor stores for the blunt and

In Detroit, we got arabs that look like Bin Ladin

In Detroit, we got bitches and niggas that stay plottin

In Detroit, we stay rottin, forgive but not forgotten

Potatoes stay au gratin, come close and catch a hot one

[Esham]In Detroit, you can be a victim of the ghetto

In Detroit, got more rock than heavy metal

In Detroit, bitches slide down the pole butt-naked

In Detroit, some real and some fake it, some snake it

In Detroit, mu'fuckas just hope they make it

In Detroit, I can't take it, so I just wanna break shit

Detroit got some winners, Detroit got some losers

Detroit got the best dope-dealers and drug-abusers

And I be the rabbit-killer, the killer who kill rabbit
In Detroit they bust automatics at trailer park addicts
 Across 8 mile in Detroit, you hate my style
 Soopa Villain in Detroit, I'm at the top of the pile
[TNT]In Detroit, got the fix for you niggas who broke
 In Detroit, we got the weed, speed, raw, and coke
 In Detroit, where the bums will rush your ass
Where the little old ladies do the hundred-yard dash
 In Detroit, where the bitches look fine as Hell
 But if you slap that bitch up, you gotta go to jail
 In Detroit, we got the space-age futeristic
Nigga, check my statistics, my number is unlisted
 In Detroit, where you got to be fly as Hell
With your attitude shitty like your shit don't smell
 In Detroit, aim big ya got east to west
 North end to the end, and down to southwest
 And don't forget the HP and small ass hamtraning
I'm talking 'bout Detroit, understand it, God damn it
 And if you dont know the places I called off
You probably a weak-ass nigga from the burbs, extra soft.

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