

Esham's Boomin

Esham

Yo man, let me get one of them
Big motherfuckers and shit in here
All right man, here ya go man
Give me the money man, give me the money
Hey fuck that you ain't get no damn choice
Get the rock and get the fuck on
Sittin' down in a crack house earning my pay
If some base head jump crazy, I'll just blow him away
'Cuz I'm fully wrapped, I ain't taken crap
I got a mini .14 with a shoulder strap
Base heads knocked on the door
They just knocked and knocked
My crack quickly disappeared one rock by rock
I had a couple more to go but oh no
Here comes the big ho' bustin' down the do'
So I kicked out a window, jumped the roof next door
Took the money, left the crack but I'll get more
Jumped down off the roof, cops start poppin'
All yellin' freeze, who they thought was stoppin'
Cops on my tail tryin' to put me in jail
I slipped and I fell, got up and ran like hell
I was runnin' and runnin', runnin' fast as I can
If you would a seen me you'd a said that was the bionic man
Yeah I was born, this brother had got away
Just up the block at my homeboy's hide away
Bang on the door, he let me into his crib
Then I told him about the police and what they did
He gave the keys to his ride and I was back on the move
Jumped into his set and kicked the groove
You see crime is life and life is crime
But what would life be without a reel life rhyme
Not real life
Cruising around town and the bass is up
Running big time lights, I don't give a fuck
Seen the police, put the peddle to the metal
The pig was on my tail because the speakers rock the ghetto
I knew they wasn't bitches 'cuz the traffics movin' fast
Not gonna let them get me unless they pop my ass
Burned big time rubber on 7 mile

I was driving like a drunk cold acting wild
Slammed on the breaks, pressed on the gas
Dipped around a corner come off they ass
Bust a move to my crib to change my clothes
And since I got away from the cops
I'm screamin' fuck them hoes
And I stepped outside, jumped into my ride
Seen a couple base heads hanging out at the bar
Pulled over and parked, throw 'em a sample rock
Had all the base heads on my jock
A crack fiend, god damn tried to snatch my Caine
Whipped out my mag and blew out his brains
See crime is life and life is crime
But what would life be without a reel life rhyme
Not real life
All the base heads on the corner ran
Then a lady shouted out,
?That guy killed a man, he killed somebody?
Oh shit, goddamn I got a witness
2 to her head and I said bitch mind your business
Jumped into my car, left the scene of the crime
2 murders uncalled for, doing no time
I'm a gangster on the run my solutions a gun
And I'll beat up your momma just for fun
One day I was chillin' on the East Side of town
Not a base head in site and none to be found
So my Fila's kickin' to the sidewalk beat
And my jam is kind of warm 'cuz I'm packin' heat
You might think I'm a statistic to work this beat
But if I don't sell drugs then I don't eat
Some think that I am dumb, I don't care what they think
But I'm a keep getting paid until I'm locked in the click
Or Uzi's be poppin' at my body like thunder
I'm dead like a doorknob, six feet under
That's the consequences, rich man in business
I'll blow up your momma in military defenses
Unemployed with a beard, make the school playa hate
The hoes on the side so you know it's drug related
Ten G's in my pocket with the style and profile
Born in New York and grew up in Long Island
Raised in the Motown a brother throw down
Beefin' with the G and believe me you will go down
Don't start none, boy won't be none
Brothers want some then you got to get some
Crime is life and life is crime

But what would life be without a reel life rhyme
Not real life
Kicked in the face with the dope man reality
The brothers hard with a criminal personality
No one scares me, no one dares me
Shoot a brother in the back for crack 'cuz no one cares, see
I'm not 18 so I can be wild
'Cuz in the courts eyes I'm still a juvenile
A reel life product, it's a rock a rock
The neighborhood smoking for blocks and blocks
And y'all fools be slippin' puffin dicks, be chokin'
Two weeks later your arm would be broken
Wake up to reality, I don't have a negative personality
But everyone have to do what they have to do to get by even sell crack

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