

What

Esham

It's the inventa, Tha wicket ice cold as tha winter, As niggaz enter, the Dragon, Tha 44 got my pants saggin, For all the what, Bring da paddywagon, Tha Terminata, Tha bitch ass nigga eliminata, Tha suicide contemplata, For your dillusions I bring wicket ass illusions, To cause mass confusion, I be tha nigga bucka, Tha hoodrat titty bar bitch fucka, Got niggaz screamin What tha Fuck!, see were, I'm down wit Lord Majai, and we both yellin, Die Die, Nigga we comin 4 ya, you wanna fresh style let me show ya, Bitch, verbally you never heard of the U N H O L Y 'cause I'm hell of a.....NIGGA WHAT....I insist, Reel Life suicidalist and 4 this I'm a white man's terrorist, I never miss when I squeeze tha chrome in my fist, Mob style I'll make yo ass drink a glass a piss, High rolla, Money folda, Underground rap radio controlla, Tha bone breaka the thug shaker, From here to Cleveland nigga run or catch tha Dum Dums, Dum Diddy Dum Do I Diddy ESHAM I'm from Detroit City, I flip mo tactics then acrobactics, Doin hat tricks wit provalactics, Unholy thats what my mama told me, now I do all my dirt by my lonely, And most niggaz wanna kill you when you slingin Ki's, I clock dollaz while they catch zzzz's.....NIGGA WHAT....."WHAT" by ESHAM

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