

Comerica

Esham

[chorus 4x]

It's time to make another million[esham]

I be the insane nigga wit the migraine

Headaches, stressed out, havin million dollar doubts

Nigga wonder, and my blind like stevie wonder

This system try to take me under

My whole team pop scallions

No more triple beam dreams or amphetamines

I got a problem wit the fbi

I'm always like fuck 'em, muthafuck 'em

I made a millionaire dollars, and got the fuck outta detroit

Niggas hate me there, they wanna kill me

Playa haters can't feel me

I'm underground, so check the sound

You won't catch me on your radio dial

So fuck that shit, and bump this shit

If you ain't wit this shit, suck a fat dick

You all broke ass, ho ass, never get no cash[chorus 4x][esham]

Hold up, wait a minute

Your radio ain't shit if my tape ain't in it

So now I'm going all out

And i'mma smoke on the dance, til I fall out

You can't stop my flow, hell no

If you're a ho, you gots to go

Street politician, connection wit chickens

The night before christmas, pop charles dickens

Can't nobody do it like me, I'm the incredible bruce wayne

Please, last of the red hot blooded mc's

Nigga nigga what, smack ya bitch booty while I'm bustin a nut

My flow is ill like a virus

My words speak out to a thug like cyrus

Kidnap ya mind, then hold it for ransom

The murder I wrote, is a suicide note, and

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