## **Outcha Atmosphere**

## **Esham**

Paranoid androids, aliens, asteroids Plus I, George Jetson through the solar system board Galaxy gladiator, fuck you bitin' ass style Still in perpetrators niggas, gettin' blast, many moves be packed Too automatic, man I bomb it, wicket shit'll make ya vomit See I'm comin' like a comet, C-Section out ya stomach Insane since an embryo, blood pour nitroglycerin Clockin' Benjamin's, from you listenin' Slugs whistlin', at the competition Blood stains on the stage, opponents come up missing U N H O L Y, murder's my lullaby Never cry, when they wish I would die, no alibi I bust intoxicated, lyrics alive and animated I'm the operator, plus I pocket calculate it Male dominated, universal intergalactic And since that crack hit, I've been dope as that shit Fuck you niggas wit' that wack shit, get smack back whips I tell these fuck immunes, back off the spaceship Bustin', suicidal, that's the end of discussion Hit you wit' the football and blow out ya brains rushin' Outcha atmosphere, I'm outcha fuckin' atmosphere Outcha atmosphere, I'm outcha fuckin' atmosphere Outcha atmosphere, I'm outcha fuckin' atmosphere I'm outcha fuckin' atmosphere wit' some more wicket shit Outcha atmosphere, I'm outcha fuckin' atmosphere Outcha atmosphere, I'm outcha fuckin' atmosphere Outcha atmosphere, I'm outcha fuckin' atmosphere I'm outcha fuckin' atmosphere wit' some more wicket shit Suicidalist, therapy for my confessions Livin' like a demon, don't forget to count ya blessings In my brain, aeroplane, atmosphere, you might panic Get at me another time, another place, a different planet Plus I walk on water, H20, formaldehyde Suicide, murder right straight to the other side As the sunshine rotates planet keep spinnin'

Every day that you livin' is a new beginning Out ya mind, atmosphere, state ya world, crazy helly Much beat, in my rise, sticky green off the smelly

DDT when I'm in Cleveland, all my niggas down the way In the Garden Valley projects, gettin' money everyday, be Outcha atmosphere, I'm outcha fuckin' atmosphere Outcha atmosphere, I'm outcha fuckin' atmosphere Outcha atmosphere, I'm outcha fuckin' atmosphere I'm outcha fuckin' atmosphere wit' some more wicket shit Outcha atmosphere, I'm outcha fuckin' atmosphere Outcha atmosphere, I'm outcha fuckin' atmosphere Outcha atmosphere, I'm outcha fuckin' atmosphere I'm outcha fuckin' atmosphere wit' some more wicket shit Light years away, my style when you push play I have you havin' more Good Times then J.J. You know what they say, don't put up the AK 'Cuz my money gettin' longer than the white lines on the freeway Play and blaze haze, sunshine, I'm sun raised So you heard I was milky way, so start ya stargaze Open the Stargate, to release ya fate Triangle like the pyramid and that's why they fearin' it ('Cuz I'm)

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I'm outcha fuckin' atmosphere wit' some more wicket shit
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Wit' some more wicket shit Wit' some more wicket shit Some more wicket shit Some more wicket shit

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