

King of Hearts

Esham

This is how its goin' down, mechanic MO-Town
So sleazy, it aint easy, being cheesy
Use to be my boo-boo, now ya just dodo
Milky brown like a yoo-hoo Once upon a time did a crime in America
With the seventeen shot glock Austria
Plus crush burn a hole in my knee fashion
Blaze it, peddle to the metal mash it Now seven in my elli helly
Picked up another bitch straight to the tele
Bitch did me right soft like a pele
Plus hush crush sticky green of the smelly Straight bombin' on niggas like an Israeli
Rarely playin' this game while I fairly
Merrily, merrily, life is but a dream
In my night here my boat row down the bloody stream Infer-red beams follow me wherever I go
At night close my eyes twenty bodies to grow
Triple snakes got me wishin' I was home
This is the East Side hellhole, thats where I represent Bloody money got my life on funny shit startin'
Niggas go crazy like Martin
Im out my mind in this bitch on the day
For the dog lookin' at me, foammin' at the mouth with rabies I got a message for the thugs
Gettin' pug, get your grave dug
Get your bloody body drug
All title this suicidal is
With the chrome and my fist, I dont miss Its the E to the S to the H-A-M
And I heard you tellin' somebody you was hatin' him
But the simple fact is you cant relate to them
Niggas cash come quicker than an A T M Way too grim
Bitch get smacked with the tech 9
When I holla out real life plus respect mine
Crime is life and life is crime
But what will life be without a real life rhyme Niggas ahead of time and space
Cant be erased or replaced
With more shit that face
Dead body after dead body, case after case
Still keep the tulle tucked down in my waist For the radio disc jock I might pop
Seventeen weeks till ya might fall off the chart
'Cause I truly gots no hearts
King of hearts, king of hearts

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