

# Intro

## Esham

Runnin' wit' 5 lane bros, seein' things. Here's ya intro  
To acid hallucinagenics. Human beings... Y'all 12 rap on that  
I take this war shit deeply  
You should be avoiding my recording  
I take this war shit deeply  
'Cuz murder's my rewarding [2x]  
So many trials and tribulations  
Havin' wicked conversations  
With God and Satan, thug and desperation  
So many killas across the nation  
Live in anialation, but I'm ready to kill some shit  
Mental patient, impatient  
Watch me change the situation wit' this murder demonstration  
When I blow your ass away when you out free-basin'  
Still runnin' up in the race, facin' racists  
Just racin', comtemplatin' suicide still idle time wastin'  
Still a Nation Ahead of Time And Space  
If you ride wit' me you might end up in a police chase  
I don't recommend the Wicked Shit for you  
You just a ho, and you can't do what I do  
It's hard to perform under these circumstances  
Watch the devil when he dances  
You'll need an ambulances, puttin' em in trances  
Hypnotize, watch you wake up when I snap my fingas  
Open ya eyes, open ya eyes  
I take this war shit deeply, peep me  
Never hang where the weak be  
Always woke, never sleepy  
I keep the uzi and I'll wet you like a jacuzzi  
Kick shit like a Suzuki, hit you wit' the Horuki  
Niggas get that cash up  
Hoes bounce that ass up  
Niggas get that cash up  
Hoes bounce that ass up  
I shoot a little 'caine  
Stressed the fuck out  
Keep the heat on me at all times  
So my shirt it kinda stuck out  
Don't make me draw down and buck out

'Cuz where I'm from when the guns bust  
They leave ya fuckin' guts out  
So many rules and regulations  
Bein' broke, death by speculation  
The world's fascination with self afflicted mutilation  
How can I obtain the power through manifestation  
Immortalized and bomb mummification  
Peep the translation, check communications  
Run at top secret operations

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