

Ack

Esham

East coast, west coast, up north, down south
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Niggas sell dope, how the police gon' find out?
Fifty thousand dollar bail, how ya gon' bond out?
Nigga went to Yale, not the school but the crime route
CIA surveillance, but the FBI be lurkin'
Niggas claim they workin' but they really out here purpin'
You wanna move a half a brick, but you gotta be certain
This nigga not the police, if he is, you know it's curtains

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You just caught a body 'cause your gun you had to spray
Didn't know he was an undercover cop, a DEA
Threw your name all in the mix like he was a DJ
Now the word on the streets you was some he say she say
Ain't no honor among thieves, niggas smoke you like some trees
All that hatin' a disease, left your body in the leaves
Freeze, get on your knees, that's what the police said
Ten shots in yo back, violate your rights, now you know he dead
I cap police, fuck the rap police
The white police and the black police
I'm a east coast west coast any cop killer
I don't give a fuck about no pig, nigga

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We know who you are
[?] It looks like possibly