

# Celebrity Meltdown

Esham

Oh no, no, oh no

I'm from Detroit, yeah, I destroy  
I'm a suicidalist like a suicide boy  
I'm nutty as an Almond Joy  
Unholy Black Devil, I'm the real McCoy  
I'ma put you in a body bag  
And send ya back down to Hell with him  
I be killin' demons, ninjas  
Nigga, it's the E-S-H-A-M  
Walk like Slim, talk like Jim  
Reel Life logo on my brim  
They gon' drown if they can't swim  
Way too grim, I can't be them  
Back 'em all up, buck 'em all down  
I'ma send 'em to Hell with a couple of rounds  
Bangin' and slangin' I load the banana clip  
In the AK and spray, they on the ground  
Gotta be happy, I clap to a dat beat  
Niggas in Hell still wanna get at me  
Ain't been the same since they tried to kidnap me  
Now I'm insane, I'm the unholy pappy  
Don't trust nobody, I shot up the party  
Bitch was talkin' shit, I slapped up your thotty  
If you're scared, get a dog or learn karate  
Your whole style is shotty, is choppy but copy  
Eye of the tiger but no I'm not Rocky  
Bust you in your mouth like you playin' hockey  
Just 'cause you goalie don't mean you can stop me  
I lay many victims out tryin' to block me  
Celebrity meltdown, livin' in denial  
Suicidal thoughts since I was a child  
Put another rapper in the dead body pile  
Walk the bloody trail, take me to trial  
Fuck these niggas and these bitches gotta pay up  
Twenty-four seven never sleep and I'ma stay up  
Esham's dope, ho, you might as well weight up  
Rappers be retarded and he really don't say much  
What the fuck you  
What the fuck you sayin'?  
What the fuck you  
What the fuck you sayin'?  
Word on the street, I'm a suspect  
Hangin' with the killers in the projects  
Pullin' up the foreign objects  
Niggas can't see me with they optics  
Take 'em all down to the level below  
Introduce you to the Devil and yo  
Dig 'em a grave with my shovel real slow  
'Cause you sold your soul for gold now go  
Back to the earth, back to the mud  
Back to the bodies and buckets of blood  
Back to the Hell with needle and drugs  
Back to the hate and I'm feelin' no love  
This for the thugs, this for the drugs  
The dirty glove, we don't show 'em no love  
AS below so above