Esham

In Detroit, everybodys hungry, trying to hussle In Detroit, nobodys got a deal with Russel In Detroit, you'll be lucky if your not a victim of a shooting In Detroit, crack-head zombies still prostituting In Detroit, where the underground rap don't get played on the airwaves Unless, pull or push, men got payed In Detroit - bitch, you aint even from Detroit Fuck your rap, 7 mile is where the hustlers at In Detroit, ain't no fucking freestylin, ain't no time for that Got twenty-fours on the eighty-four Regal and I'm grindin Detroit, know my name In Detroit, it's cocaine In Detroit, don't play no hoe games they'll blow out your brains. In Detroit, you can catch me on 7 mile In Detroit, where the bitches and niggas, they live wild In Detroit, where you find the dope game is shitty In Detroit, where the bitches show assholes and titties In Detroit, where the niggas and bitches, they build cars In Detroit, we got hoodrats and ghetto stars In Detroit, we ain't taking no shit from nobody In Detroit, we got Sammy the Bulge and John Gotti In Detroit, we got pimps and players, hoes and macks In Detroit, we ride Regals, Chevys, and Cadillacs Gettin money by the stack from the rap for the crack In Detroit, its like that, liquor stores for the blunt and In Detroit, we got arabs that look like Bin Ladin In Detroit, we got bitches and niggas that stay plottin In Detroit, we stay rottin, forgive but not forgotten Potatoes stay au gratin, come close and catch a hot one In Detroit, you can be a victim of the ghetto In Detroit, got more rock than heavy metal In Detroit, bitches slide down the pole butt-naked In Detroit, some real and some fake it, some snake it In Detroit, mu'fuckas just hope they make it In Detroit, I can't take it, so I just wanna break shit Detroit got some winners, Detroit got some losers Detroit got the best dope-dealers and drug-abusers And I be the rabbit-killer, the killer who kill rabbit In Detroit they bust automatics at trailer park addicts Across 8 mile in Detroit, you hate my style Soopa Villain in Detroit, I'm at the top of the pile In Detroit, got the fix for you niggas who broke In Detroit, we got the weed, speed, raw, and coke In Detroit, where the bums will rush your ass Where the little old ladies do the hundred-yard dash In Detroit, where the bitches look fine as Hell But if you slap that bitch up, you gotta go to jail In Detroit, we got the space-age futeristic Nigga, check my statistics, my number is unlisted In Detroit, where you got to be fly as Hell With your attitude shitty like your shit don't smell

In Detroit, aim big ya got east to west North end to the end, and down to southwest And don't forget the HP and small ass hamtraning I'm talking 'bout Detroit, understand it, God damn it
And if you dont know the places I called off
You probably a weak-ass nigga from the burbs, extra soft.