

Escape from Saturn

Esham

And we just got out the house. I couldn't get back in to get anything else,
so I didn't know what I had left
Did you see any of the shooting or the people who were doing the shooting?
No, I really didn't

I'm smokin' blunts alone for all my homies that's gone
I'm just another nigga known from out the red zone
You see my mind is blown from all the time I roamed
Crime is life and life is crime, but now I'm grown
I can't look back, gotta follow the yellow brick
I ain't fuckin' with you, might as well be celibate
Dope gon' sell, fiends still inhalin' it
I can't forget where I come from like an elephant
I'm tryin' to live a lavish lifestyle of elegance
Tense without bein' behind bars and a barbed wire fence
There's nowhere for a black man to go on Earth
I used to hang with Gargamel, he used to kill Smurfs
I know a nigga that'll kill you for a hundred bucks
They keep it one hundred in Detroit, but they don't give a fuck
They wanna live it up, you got it, better give it up
They just like Flint water, full of lead they fill you up
They wanna hold you down, they never lift you up
They wanna break you down, they never build you up
These trigger happy cops, they wanna kill you up
Knocked down all your life, but homie still you up
So keep the cruise control but don't trash it
I got class plus I'm sick, make me classic
I reminisce of the days when I ain't have shit
East side boy off of Seven Mile and Gratiot

Life ain't long for a young black man
Tryin' to make money doin' all he can
Sellin' dope don't you hope he would go to class
But the boy makes money, and he makes it fast
Only time will tell how long you'll last
Speedin' in the fast lane, wrong move, you crash
It ain't a question, stupid, don't be afraid to ask
We're headin' to the future and not the past
Don't slow down now, you gotta give it some gas
Gotta clean up your life, you gotta take out the trash
Can't make no excuses, gotta finish your task
And that's the only way you really makin' some cash
To all my niggas that's gone, the hustle is strong
I tell you right now, life still goes on
So let the good times roll and keep it cruise control
Keep it wicked and never sell the Devil your soul
I ain't gon' say no names, but y'all can play those games
You think it's all a joke until you see those flames
You think you can't get wet until you caught in the rain
It's Heaven on Earth but still Hell the same
So I pray and I pray, I get down on my knees
I'ma pray every day, even if you don't believe
I'ma pray for the world and the children overseas
I still pray for slaves that was hangin' from the oak trees
My words hope [?] when I woke thee
I ain't write this down, I just spoke these
Many degrees of ill street philosophies

[?] deeper than Socrates
Too many levels of madness in my melody
Dope so potent just spittin' this a felony
Tryin' to escape from Saturn, what you tellin' me
You ain't got no soul, so what you sellin' me?
You ain't got no soul, so what you sellin' me?
You ain't got no soul, so what you sellin' me?