

Euphoric Rampage

Esham

All day I'm flexing, your girl think I'm sexist
No talk and no texting, she hot like it's Texas
Euphoric rampage, let's make a connection
It's fucked up perfection, it's dope I'm injecting
This smoke I'm ingested, the love I'm in question
The cops [?] best man, put a hole up in a man chest
And didn't want me to slip up, but I will not trip up
Send someone to pick up and write me a script up
A cake I must whip up so profits can flip up
When cookin' a zip-up, loose lips'll sink ships up
All day finessing, no mirror reflection
My nine for protection through the intersection
Swerve left, I swerve right, I stop at the red light
I soon see some headlights mash off in the dead night
Euphoric rampage, euphoric rampaged
Escape from the Detroit Zoo, animal out the cage
Euphoric rampage, euphoric rampaged
Escape from the Detroit Zoo, animal out the cage

Seen any monsters lately?
Oh not me, I'm a happy person
See I can't- it doesn't hurt me
Can't have any monsters
Medical doctors say you're liable to go psychotic
I don't know what psychotic means really, clinically
You know, I don't know nervous or introverted or
What does it mean?
Off your head
Oh really?
You know I really think this is a funny thing but
If- if all the people that took acid
You know, and the people that I know that have taken acid
We can look out at the other people that haven't
And they can, they can tell us we're crazy
And we can say, well, you haven't seen anything yet
Because there are things that are more beautiful