

Fire Breathin'

Esham

Fire breathin' propane spit the gas talkin'
One of the psychopaths in the black ski mask walkin'
Godzilla's tough if you into fluff and puff
But we for real stop cars and trucks and splatter guts
The blood gush, you don't want it with us
Fatal tea bag when you get crushed with six nuts
Breathing fire, hot head pop shit
The situation's toxic if I spit that hot shit
My tongue stay burnin' like your preacher in sermon
Crushing all you vermin and leaving your limbs squirmen'
You get scorched to flame, my tongue torch your brain
It's infernal, holding you like a gerbil
Eternal, infernal, flame, fuego
When I spit that wicked shit, it's hot as San Diego
Guts between our toes, swatting screaming hoes
Blow my head off, there it goes, another one grows

Run from the fire-breathin' monster
Oh my God (Danger)
Run, this thing is spittin' flame, flame, flames
Run, motherfucker, run
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Get on your feet, li'l bitch, we 'bout to eat, li'l bitch
The scientists tryin' to check what my temperature is
Hot hot, heard the shots, then your top pop
Catch me beat shots sittin' in a drop top
We came crawlin' out the water for the ultimate slaughter
Makin' moon craters out the neden holes of your daughters
Pipin' her butt, I got my knife finna cut
And every diss song you write about us hypin' us up, what's up
Transform, 3 Headed Monster cause a fire storm
Get you higher than that shit Richard Pryor was on
I blow smoke in your face, burn your head into a walnut
Skeet spittin' out our bullet holes, 'cause we all nut
Aw shucks, stomp your house, now you're all fucked
Preacher callin' God up, we gon' fuck 'em all up
Go harder, bogarter, the fire starter
Iller than Godzilla, pissin' in the water

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Esham, Violent J, Ouija Macc
This city's in panic 'cause we on the attack
Crushin' fuckin' houses, give your buildings a slap
We the 3 Headed Monster, 3 Headed Monster
Bring the fuckin' terror to your front door

If you're lookin' for your wife, she's crushed on the floor
We ain't even hungry, but we eatin' more
We the 3 Headed Monster, 3 Headed Monster

Eyes white, fire yellow, and red, which embellows your head
Burnt marshmallow smoke, cigarillos, you're dead
Li'l bitch tried yellin' instead
But the venom we put in 'em don't get better with meds
Nowhere to run to, nowhere to hide
It's the 3 Headed Monster destroying shit outside
Crushin' cops, bodies pop like water balloons, straight vile
Want the badges of the dead? Check our shit pile

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Esham, Violent J, and Ouija Macc
Oh my God (Danger)
Esham, Violent J, Ouija Macc
Flame, flame, flames
Run, motherfucker, run
Esham, Violent J, and Ouija Macc
Oh my God (Danger)
Esham, Violent J, Ouija Macc
Run, motherfucker, run