

Garbitch

Esham

Your music is rubbish, it's garbage, it's garbage, it's garbage
Yeah, you, that's garbage
What you thinkin' is garbage
What you sayin' is garbage
All you talkin' is garbage
Yeah

I dedicate this to all the rappers cuttin' the hair off they faces
You look like a cop or an undercover agent
I leave bloodstains on stages
The flow's outrageous, bust like 12 Gauges
What I'm readin', your obituary pages
I'm out your mind, rhyme rock all ages
They just scared to add this to the playlist
'Cause they know a second nigga couldn't say this
But I don't care what nobody say
Wearin' tight-ass sweaters, gay
Last of the lyrical terrorists in the industry
See me on TV, I'm sellin' beef like QD3
Fuck y'all, niggas losin' they jobs left and right
The club fight is kill or be killed on this mic
So how you like when you tryin' to be hard
That's garbage, body in the trash in the backyard

You're garbage (Your music is rubbish, it's garbage)
Garbage (It's garbage, it's garbage)
Garbage (Garbage)
Garbage (Garbage, it's garbage)

Once the blunt gets sparked, the wicked shit starts
Fuck Roxie on the couch on 106 and [?]
Pee my new video, that's garbage
All that shit y'all been playin's garbage
I'm from Detroit, hustle regardless
Ain't gotta say it, but the style is the hardest
Murder any artist then beat the charges
We're doing a top ten countdown, this is a family show!
Garbage, garbage
Stepping on the couch, they ask me how I get on
Was I into porn, I'm just like play my new song
The crowd was going nuts, the girls want to touch
I'm just in the zone, and I don't give a fuck
I'm like oh, I got ten seconds
Yo, ten seconds to play my video, I'ma shoot Terrance

Garbage (Your music is rubbish, it's garbage)
Garbage (It's garbage, it's garbage)
Garbage (Garbage)
(Garbage, it's garbage)

Please play this man's video, please
Put it on right now
He's gonna kill me