

# Horrible

Esham

You got to be an idiot, you think you got the only gun  
As far as killers, you know you ain't the only one  
Quit fuckin' with me, I'm the Unholy son  
You can't sell me a dream, 'cause I ain't buyin' none  
The whole world cliqued up, guns clipped up  
But I still come through with the big nuts  
Booty shots for the hoes with the big butts  
Stab your DJ, slice with the sick cuts  
Your whole style watered down with the hiccups  
Hip-hop cops, perpetrator picked up  
The last time I really whipped some wicked shit up  
Underground pussies tried to eat my dick up

You're horrible, so horrible, so horrible, so horrible, so horrible

I spit wicked shit, it turns out beautifully  
Your ex-wife talkin' 'bout what she gon' do to me  
If you the best, that's news—that's new to me  
Your whole style toilet stool, you doo-doo to me  
You crazy, ain't no calm for me, truthfully  
Look up and see the sky where my roof should be  
Since day one, spittin' exclusively  
Whoop whoop, you a fuckin' nigga poop to me  
They passed the healthcare bill, but how would you know  
When you die, if they paid for your funeral?  
Those friends—no friends of mine  
I'ma sell you the same record four or five times  
All y'all sheep, get in line  
That's what you call blind leadin' the blind

You're horrible, so horrible, so horrible, so horrible, so horrible

You're horrible, awful, despicable  
You're like a Southern rapper thinkin' that he lyrical  
You got AIDS like Magic—it's a miracle  
You a faggot ass racist Chris Jericho  
I'm the cunt killer, don't drop no bombs  
I'll stretch ya pussy out like the octomoms  
Bernie Madoff, rippin' off stocks and bonds  
Shoot your face off, dumpin' the Glocks in ponds  
Black president, whole country up in arms  
And the Michigan militia is up at farms  
Plottin' on the government like a deadly swarm  
Countdown to Armageddon, ring the alarm  
When they push the button, won't have no time to warn  
And you heard it all first from Esham