

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