

# Hypothesis

Esham

Okay, children, what does it all mean? (Yo)  
What does it all mean?

I know you all wanna know what's it all about  
Trying to get up in this game, I'm trying to get up out  
You wanna get some money, homie, get a paper route  
If I don't get it out her ass, I get it out her mouth  
Comin' down Seven Mile bangin' no doubt  
And I get in all the parties 'cause I got a lot of clout  
When these rappers bite me, all I do is yell "ouch"  
Knock 'em out in the first round, down for the count  
And my name Esham, how my name is pronounced  
And I only rock shows for the largest amounts  
Might catch me out in Cali with the homies, blow an ounce  
Basketball dunk on your girlfriend, and I bounce  
I'm a Detroit player like Adidas top tens  
Take at least a thousand jackers to check me in  
Pray to the Lord that I never see a day in the pen  
I'm forever chasin' paper so I stay in the win  
I'm from the D-E-T-R-O-I-T  
I pack a 9 milli, fuck karate  
I be cheffin' in the kitchen, P-A-I-D  
Never on the radio, so you can't play me  
I put the bang gang boogie in your body  
But I'm just here to rock the, rock the party  
I got that bang bang boogie, the boogie the bang bang  
My homies in the hood be doing the same thang  
I got that bang bang boogie, the boogie the bang bang  
My homies in the hood be doing the same thang