

Killer Instinct

Esham

It's a fine line between love and hate, I mean a thin line
And all I ever read is hate on my timeline
It seems like the whole world going out they damn mind
It made a monster outta me I feel like Frankenstein
The monster maker, undertaker, not a faker
Shake the planet up when I raise my cannon up or stand and bust
This wicket shit I spit I kick it ridiculous
Merciless, meticulous, vocab is articulate
My killer instinct got me strapped with a sicker sense
I'm not an alcoholic, I drink but got a lick of sense
Monsters all over the world protect the innocent
America always eats it's young whether you poor or rich
And you knowing it
It's like weed ain't shit since everybody growing it
Hip hop is dying, nobody buying, everybody got hustle and flow
with it
Everybody wanna do it for fame
Everybody wanna make em a name doe
Everybody want you to listen to em but everybody rhyming ain't
got no game doe
Detroit nigga like Django
I'm Cool J without the kango
I got the fire inside, I'm sitting on top of the eye, call me t
riangle
I got a case of the Pharos sins
My nickname Errol Flynn
I'll steal yo girlfriend whippin shitties in my car like world
winds

No, no, no!

That's what I say to a hoe

If you tryna get my dough, gots to get down on the floor

Had to get it out the mud, yeah I write my rhymes in blood

Don't start none, won't be none, if you want it I'll fuck you u
p

Yeah, I heard that you don't like me cause I kick it with your
wifey

I smoke weed, proceed get hyphy

I just do it too like Nike

And I know these rappers bite me cause I know they can't outwri
te me

I just tell them back up off me and stay off my dick politely

Use to shop at Fred Spiegel with them strippers do that Kegel

Pussy poppin on a pole, get down low and spread that eagle

Girl I know you get excited, private party you invited

Got a ticket you can ride it, it don't matter just don't bite i

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