

# Last Ride to Hell

Esham

This the last ride to Hell, let me begin  
Get in, say hello to my little friend  
Nicknamed Errol Flynn, send in like a whirlwind  
If you a pimp, I'ma kidnap your girlfriend  
If you a dope dealer, I'ma take your dope  
Your money, your life, and hang you from a rope  
If you a wack rapper and you touch the mic now  
You hearin' thunder and the lightning gettin' clapped down

Tell you what you get when you fuck with the wicket  
This your last ride to Hell, get your one-way ticket

The first day, when you sold your soul  
Your eyes turned black, and your heart got cold  
The second day, you act like you didn't know  
The reason your records go platinum and gold  
The third day word say Mark Zuckerberg

Hey, I wouldn't advise you to get in this game  
'Cause the pain of same is greater than the pain of change  
It's the Devil at the end of this road, he waitin' on you  
Brother, I'm NATAS, they the one put Satan on you  
Knockin' on Heaven's doors, they closed the gates up on you  
'Cause you forsaken, homie, there's no escapin', homie

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If you a pedophile, set you on fire  
Hang your burnin' body from a telephone wire  
If you a liar, cut out your tongue  
Hit you in the face with the butt of my tongue  
You be like "what have I done," but see there's nowhere to run  
I'm a public enemy, and my Uzi weighs a ton  
Can't get a refund without payin' some dues  
You can't walk a mile in these bloody shoes  
But the ahs and oohses, they kind of new  
So you do a drive-by, put the car on cruise  
Playin' Russian roulette, gotta know the rules  
It's either Heaven or Hell, which road you choose?

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Jim James, bitch!

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