

# Leave That Dope Alone

Esham

I'm gonna tap your heart and mess up your mind while on stage

Microphone check acrobatics  
Flipping this cash 'cause it's all mathematics  
Sitting in the crack house with the automatic  
You got it from me, but don't tell nobody where you got it  
Why you pocket calculating with the fractions  
If it ain't adding up, I'm subtracting  
I'ma show you who the new Michael Jackson  
I'm back like [?] crack streets was relaxin'  
Niggas tried to lowball me, now I'm taxin'  
Fuck you and your whole list who you axin'  
Top five dead or alive I'm still blastin'  
Number one assassin, who's that masked man  
Illest grind of all time, ain't no age on grind  
Just like ain't no age on bullets 'cause they bust at any time  
Gotta watch out for the police 'cause they out they mind  
I could die out here even if I ain't commit a crime  
I'm an endangered species like a rhinoceros  
All that shit you saying to me is preposterous  
Get on my level, I been fighting with the Devil  
Trying to earn me a halo and some wings to fly out of here  
Hell on earth, guns'll burst, niggas got a blood thirst  
It's gold underground, you gotta dig it out the mud first  
People going crazy in the end of days  
Trying to get in Heaven changed my wicked ways

Martin Luther King once had a dream  
But it's a nightmare 'cause niggas don't play on the same team  
Five cops beat a black man to death, and they was niggas  
Put 'em in front of the firing squad, squeeze the trigger  
The bigger they are, the harder they fall, blood on the wall  
This is America, no gun control, bullets for all  
Shoot you in your face faster than the slave master  
Go to church and pray over your body with the pastor  
It has to be a better way than this, no I'm not an atheist  
But they make it hard to believe I'm blessed  
Blood on my blood, flesh on my flesh  
I'm here to testify, not here to confess  
Now I lay me down to sleep before I go to bed  
Truth be said, most of these niggas already dead  
Wicked shit don't stop, get wet like WAP  
Don't nobody move or get bop bop bop  
No suggestions, wonder why I'm asking you these questions  
Don't hold no grudges 'cause you can't catch your blessings  
With a heart full of hate, but you can't relate  
You can get your shit pushed back from pushing weight  
You got no faith, the streets are full of ghosts like a wraith  
Sitting in a trap like a rat, you ain't safe

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