

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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