

# Odds Against Me

Esham

Odds against me (The odds against me)  
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The odds against me, your squad's against me  
I'm still in the whip gettin' straight Lewinsky  
"What kind of car, Homey?" It was a Bentley  
I must be dreamin', somebody pinch me (Ouch)  
But I don't wanna wake up, another cake to bake up  
Turn into Homey the Clown once I put on my makeup  
And then I go psycho just like Michael Myers  
A pyromaniac settin' off fires (I like that)  
A serial killer who can't seem to retire  
It's like my life wrapped up in barbed wire  
The odds against me, the deck is stacked  
I paint my face white, but my skin is black  
So how you gon' act when I come to kill  
And bring you the horror from Amityville  
Chill, the life I live is so real  
Homey don't play, they say he so ill  
Knock down the house of cards that you build  
With the

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I hear God call, y'all, 'cause I'm just an oddball  
Jokers in the deck still prayin' that I fall  
Walk through the carnival like guess who  
Paint my face, run up and say, "Boo!"  
They stole from me, so I'ma steal from you  
Lonely-ass Homey and I got no crew  
So never underestimate what I might do  
Murder your whole family and leave no clue  
This whole story's based on something true  
Cuckoo for Cocoa Puffs, the dodo bird I flew  
You better ask somebody, 'cause I thought you knew  
Fuck around with Homey the Clown and get your brains blew  
I run with an insane few

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