

Officer Dead

Esham

Twenty sixteen, if you can copy, click your mic
Twenty sixteen, if you can copy, click your mic
Twenty sixteen, if you can copy, click your mic (Yeah)
Twenty sixteen, if you can copy, click your mic (Yeah) (Man, love)
Twenty sixteen, if you can copy, click your mic
(Yeah, I'm in love with myself)

She said, she said, she said
She said nothing ever changes
While going through the changes
Bitch [?] strangers
All by myself, I'm dangerous
I spit that wi-icket doo doo
I know witchcraft and uh, voodoo
One, one, two, two, two
Grabbed the microphone and leave your wack crew, crew
Somebody told you I was cu-cuckoo
Told the police I wasn't, but of course it's true
Fuck the police and the boys in blue
If I worked at the donut shop, I'd poison you
[?] overflow, sick bird flu
Your mama only tell me I was on [?]
These rappers screaming loud like we ain't heard you
If you stunk like your daddy, he ain't shit, and you a turd, too
Ooh, prostitutes out here screaming rape
Like Iggy Azalea's magical video tape
Hoes love talking shit from the same place
But wait until I'm all up in your face
She said, she said, she said
She said all you wanna do is fuck me
Bitch, you should be so lucky
No I shouldn't trust thee
'Cause bitch you know you slutty
Lookin' for that good D
Out here selling pussy
I wish a bitch would see
I chopped that ho down like a tree
Don't work for free, I charge a fee
I don't owe them, these hoes owe me
I'm telling y'all just who I be
Y'all know me as Unholy

Niggas watch niggas die
Niggas watch niggas die
Niggas, niggas, niggas die
Die, niggas, die, niggas, die, niggas, die, niggas
Die, niggas, die, niggas, die, niggas, die, niggas, die, nigga