

# 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