

Pandanicide

Esham

Well, General, I only pray you know what you're doing
How can you have any doubt, Dr. Zaius?
You're aware of reports we've been receiving
Of strange manifestations in the Forbidden Zone
Manifestations which you, if I might add, as Minister of Science
Have been unable to fathom
Twelve, twelve of my finest scouts just disappeared
Vanished into thin air

Dear God, I need your help, I'm trapped in Hell
Afraid if I scream you won't hear me yell
I sell my soul, my soul I sell
If this ain't Hell, I can't tell
I'm trapped in the game, I'm trained to kill monsters
I try to stop the killin', they tellin' me do an encore
Same thing they lock me up I lose my mind for
So tell me what's the reason that I'm killing time for
Drug addicts, back to they old habits
Take you to the underground, show you my schematics
Active off the crack rap traffic
Bitch, and gives a fuck how you actin'
Multiplying, adding, no subtraction
No procrastination, taking action
With one small problem
I'm in the middle of Hell with all these goblins