

RAMPAGE

Esham

Bitch, run for your lives!

Chapter 17

Psychopathic

Reel Life

3HM

Took it all in a rampage

We took it all

We took it all in a rampage

Every time my foot come down, I create a dust swell up

And all the air, it take the hell up

The fuckin' sun don't even shine anymore

All it is is cryin', terror, and horror

You hoes thought we done? Bitch, we just begun

Blackout goes the sun, blackout hoes you done

Blackout goes the birds, blackout froze the seas

Blackout means you god squozen underneath

Act out, blow your back out with the MAC out

Rampage with the 12 gauge, nigga, you black out

Black outta jail now, run and tell now

Heard you got your soul for sale now, go to Hell now

Bitch wack, pitch black, 3HM, big facts

Click clack, get smacked, ho, slip into a black hole

Regardless, when I start this it gets heartless

Close your eyes, then you can see me in total darkness

No sunshine, no rain no more

Nothin' but the smoke and fire

What now? Go on, what for?

The monster took it all in a rampage (Bitch, run for your lives!)

Took it all in a rampage (Bitch, run for your lives!)

Took it all in a rampage

Stomp, you get fuckin' splat, yeah, what's up with that?

We gon' leave a trail of mud holes 'cross the fuckin' map

Talk a bunch of crap, yeah, get your brother clapped, yeah

Pushin' people 'round, now I'm pushin' back (Yeah)

It was only so long 'fore I fuckin' snap

Now your head off your neck in your fuckin' lap

You in trouble 'cause it's rubble when your hood collapse (Gone)

But enough with that, rampage runnin' that

Turn your lights out like the night's out, dog, you all bark

Show you what that bite's 'bout when the fight's out

Loose lips sink ships, 3 Headed Monster eclipse

Yeah, we did, kid, knocked out the whole power grid, shit

Fire-breathin' stormin', we causin' the global warmin'

Once you see the three heads, then the monster's transformin'

Don't know how the story started or where it all begun

But I know how it ends, with no life from the sun, come on

No sunshine, no rain no more

Nothin' but the smoke and fire

What now? Go on, what for?

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Took it all in a rampage (Bitch, run for your lives!)

Took it all in a rampage

Take a deep breath, smell the fuckin' air in the sky
'Cause it smells like shit when you die
'Cause you're neck deep in it, whether sinner or holy
Either way, it's only over, homie
You ain't nothin' but the doughy shit stuck under my toe
Scrape you on the floor and move on some more
3HM, ain't nobody badder
Especially y'all, foot splatter

Get off of my dick
Know you suckers watchin', see you bitin' all our shit
(I see that shit) How unoriginal can y'all get? (Bitch)
Real Juggalos won't feel that shit (You really gutter with it)
They tried burnin' sage, nothin' stops the hatchet blades
Tried imitatin' game, no one turnt like a page (Chapter 17)
Psychopathic, we the renegades
Ain't gotta get ready, bitch, we livin' on a rampage

No sunshine, no rain no more
Nothin' but the smoke and fire
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