

Salty Krackers

Esham

Yeah, yeah, yeah

The lifeguard yells, "No swimmin', sharks in the water!"
But it's too late – another lyrical slaughter
Rappers now – whoever touch the mic, I'ma touch 'em back
Explode 'em like dynamite; sniff it, shoot it – monkey paw, Chi
na white
You the fool who brought a knife to a gunfight
These rappers ain't ready; they R-N-B
And I'm makin' a horror flick starrin' me
Friday the 14th – the fourteen shots
Anybody walkin' up the block get shot
They killed Biggie, and they killed 2Pac
Jimmy Iovine, Jimmy Iovine – Jimmy Iovine is a mean old man
To kill hip-hop was his master plan
And he did it, but he just won't admit it
Him and Bill Gates – but wait, wait, wait, what he got to do wi
th it?
He put the file-sharin' in the game just to ruin it
"Just to ruin it?" 'Cause me and you was doin' it?
Real computer hackers, electronic jackers
Nerdy-ass, glasses-wearin' fudge-packers –
In other words, some salty crackers
Yeah, a bunch of salty crackers – saltines, yeah