

# Scopolamine

Esham

[?] for me

How I do it, [?] you [?] rookie  
Don't make me serve your ass up a thunder cookie  
The flyer's back, the guy is back  
The one who dropped out from the sky is back  
I can't say they hate it 'cause I know they love it  
As below it and as above it  
He did it, but not like I does it  
He was in, but now like I'm buzzin'  
Cousin, no, your wife, your husband  
Your whole family, the dirty dozen  
Uncle Mookie, the popo bust him  
Reason nephew and auntie don't trust 'em  
There's no way to stop the murder cycle  
Go to sleep with propofol and be murdered like Michael  
Jackson, catch some slugs in your hat

The venom, once it gets in him  
Instant paralysis is my analysis  
Black mamba chilling in the sauna  
Smoking iguanas eating piranhas  
Clouds never darken up my day  
[?] I'ma stay out y'all way  
Y'all way, I'ma stay out y'all way, y'all way  
A lot of people don't even know what I mean  
But I'm somewhere Heaven and Hell right in between  
Trapped under water in a submarine  
Trapped in the ghetto with a sub-machine gun  
Up all night counting my ones  
Still counting my blessings, still learning my lessons  
Still staying professional in my profession

I grew up hella sad  
Opened a hell of a store, fly nigga taking off in my helipad  
Chicken noodle, my yankee, my danky doodle  
The Pomeranian puppy, the pink poodle  
The caviar beluga, the gold-plated Ruger  
The red and green sweater like Freddy Krueger  
Now I'm back in a nightmare  
It's hot as Hell, the Devil's standing right there  
On the red carpet, but I'm sitting in the crack house  
It's all boarded-up, the windows blacked-out  
Traffic running in and running back out  
They hit the product once, and then they black out  
It was all a dream, or so it seems, or is it a nightmare?  
How do I know so much about it? I was right there

All alone  
It's just [?]

What the fuck is happening, I mean

I don't understand this shit