

# Servin'

Esham

He knows he's go to (Servin')  
Don't ask him not to  
Oh my, oh my (Servin')

I'ma rock this one for the people with no jobs  
And the welfare mamas who be sellin' debit cards  
Go to church next Sunday 'cause you stressin' kinda hard  
Make you throw up both your hands and scream out loud  
"Oh my God"  
Lord, have mercy, let the preacher bless and pray for me  
And I refute you, Satan, please stay away from me  
Get your paper up, cake it up, and save it up  
I can't give it up until I get a billion bucks  
As the sun goes down and my top still dropped  
But it really don't matter 'cause my Glock stay cocked  
You can say what you want, and I still won't stop  
I'ma keep on going 'til I get to the top

Jesus, (Servin') Jesus, save me ('Tis the season to be servin')  
Jesus, save me, tsunami tidal waves  
And the world going crazy, we living in the last days

You got me working day and night just to try to get it right  
It don't even matter in darkness when you see the light  
Slanging the white with the heavenly insight  
Serpents quick to fill you with they venom with one bite  
It could all come to an end in one night  
You could die in a plane flight or a gunfight  
Flap my wings and fly away 'cause I don't wanna die today  
Angels falling from above, the whole sky is gray  
As the sun goes down and a new day begins  
I'ma keep getting paper 'til my last days when  
I can't get no more, I just keep swervin'  
It's the season to be servin'

Jesus, (Servin') Jesus, save me ('Tis the season to be servin')  
Jesus, save me, tsunami tidal waves  
And the world going crazy, we living in the last days

I'ma rock this one for the people of Iraq  
And the soldiers from America that's never coming back  
And the little coke babies who be born and hooked on crack  
All the ghettos of America is struggling with that  
Lord have mercy let the angels come and take me home  
If you forgot to say goodbye, then it's too late, I'm gone  
So if you wanna go to Heaven, what you waitin' on?  
Close your eyes and pray to God and keep your faith as strong  
As the sun starts setting, countdown to Armageddon  
When the flames start rising from Hell, I won't be sweatin'  
You can say what you want, but I know you're bettin'  
That you got a seat right next to God up in Heaven

Jesus-

[?] has taken more food from the mouths of children  
More clothing from their bodies has produced more [?]  
[?] fornication

Raw sex and lesbianism, living with women

Fucked up in the head, fucked up in the head  
Fucked up in the head, all fucked up in the head  
Fucked up in the head, fucked up in the head  
Fucked up in the head, all fucked up in the head

Sittin' all alone, murder's on my mind again  
Countin' paper so long, my hands green like a Heineken  
A knock at the door, I heard the shots from a forty-four  
They blasted my homie as they ran with guns up in that [?]  
Kicked out the window in the back, man, you don't know me  
Ran down the alley like  
"Who the fuck? That could've been the police"  
They would've been yellin' "Freeze!"  
Instead they tryin' to jack my G's  
But then again, the city streets full of crooked police  
I start to panic, I'm headed for my vehicle  
They want me dead, but I can't really see it though  
They say the Reaper's comin' for me, nothin' I can do about it  
You wanna ease my pain, brain damage, then I doubt it  
I swallow some more of that sizzurp  
Now I'm feelin' crazy, think my brain's gone berserk  
Suicidal thoughts, keep 'em locked in my lost vaults  
Not commended for children and most adults  
The smell alone will kill you, poisonous toxic fumes  
Pretty soon I'ma pop your balloon  
They tell me don't go to sleep, I'm into deep thought  
I murder motherfuckers at midnight when I sleepwalk  
U-N-H-O, I can't spell that out  
'Cause you don't want me to go there, nigga, flat out  
Now get your ass out, before you pass out  
You shouldn't throw rocks if you live in a glass house  
Wicket shit I spit, the shit I spit is wicket  
My dick is in my pants, when I pulled it out, your mama licked it  
(Ooh)