

Substance Abuse

Esham

He's coming back isn't he?
Yes, you want him back
Yes, God help me I do

I'm confused, what's the use, what's my excuse
So much substance abuse, substance abuse
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Nobody ever say they wanna be motherfuckin' junkie
But the spots keep bumpin' in my hood
Somebody don't plumpin' jumpin' up and down
When the bag touchdown
Just like you got a fuckin' touchdown
But let me tell ya if you out of bounds
These niggas never runnin' out of rounds
I'm sittin' by myself and I'm drinkin', drinkin', drinkin', drinkin', drinki
n', drinkin'
I must be an alcoholic, that's what I'm thinkin', thinkin', thinkin', thinki
n', thinkin', thinkin'
Shit is hereditary, is another drink necessary
I'm drivin' down the road drunk high speedin' fast, headed to the cemetery

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I'm drinkin' at the cemetery, reminiscin' with the dead folks
My dead homie made me laugh when he died 'cause he just said a joke
He said I'm the last rapper left alive 'cause everybody else died
Right along with hip hop, spit the acid rap, keep the nine by my side

Highs how I ride, I'm gettin' this bread
Two fifths till the end, I should of been dead
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Two fifths till the end, I should of been dead

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My brain need endorphines or I'ma just be morphine
Into a corpse and dead body in coffins
I think about murda often, body outline and chalkin'
Drinkin' with the spirits
Tell me can you hear it
When them killers be talkin'
The bloody trail I'm walkin'
You better use some caution

A lot of lives were lost in this kill a fetus abortion
Been married to the game for a long time, why you divorsin'?
But still I know the killer be inside of me, I roll with the four horsemen

Weed, cocaine, ecstasy, speed
Alcohol is all that we need
Weed, cocaine, ecstasy, speed
Alcohol is all that we need

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