

# That's F'ed Up

Esham

"You sound black?"

Well that's fucked up, and this fucked up  
And it's fucked up as the world is turning  
I woke up, then she woke up  
As we smoked aloud, the blunt kept burning  
Yeah, life ain't fair, you know they don't care  
They shoot you in your face with your hands in the air  
Now that's fucked up, you know that's fucked up  
But don't nobody care if you're in trouble  
Yeah cops ain't comin', in them streets them rats runnin'  
Gotta set them traps on 'em with the rat-a-tat-tat drummin'  
Clean your fuckin' plumbin' with the pipe like a plunger  
'Cause the whole wide world is clogged up  
Yeah I love guns, and she love guns  
And we love guns, 'cause we are all Americans  
USA is where I'm from  
And we don't cast reflections

Bitch, I'm Blackular spectatular  
Flippin' hoes off my dick like a spatula  
Niggas still bitin' my vernacular  
But they can't [?] ride in the Acura  
Jump into the Blackmobile with black steel  
One shot, one kill, no luck, all skill  
You lost me trying to cross me  
Now me and your divorcee playin' giddy up horsey  
She told me to hit it from the back  
So I beat that bitch with a bat  
That's the way I turn into a bat  
That's the way I turn into a bat  
Dead with her legs up and on her back  
This is why I call it acid rap  
'Cause I beat the fuck out the pussy cat  
I beat the fuck out the pussy cat