

## Thiosulphate

Esham

A lot of rappers in hip hop with the cards, but they ain't rebels  
The stage is the cemetery, the microphone's my shovel  
I can be real down to earth, but you ain't on my level  
My name be Esham The Unholy Black Level  
Some people call me G-O-D, I got the Reel Life POV  
Been boomin' words since '89, since day one RLP  
A lot of rappers going through an identity crisis  
Don't get in this game, what my advice is  
The dudes I pay the amount they're priceless  
Y'all niggas know who the nicest  
So follow my footsteps straight to Hell  
'Cause that's just where you goin'  
Drug dealers, killers [?] niggas wicked flowin'  
You spit that blaspheme because of me [?]  
First emcee in Hell to grab the mic, and I made you W-I-C-K-E-T

And I send my sincerest apologies  
Didn't mean to open Hell's doors