

# Under Surveillance

Esham

Bitches see me and they start screamin'  
'Cause I'm a nightmare, they must be dreamin'  
Rollin' in the demon leanin'  
Esham's dope, ho, they must be fiendin'  
Back on the block and I'm boomin'  
Rollin' in the fast car zoomin'  
I don't give a fuck about a motherfuckin' cop  
You get pop pop pop pop pop pop pop  
Murder rap, check my profile  
Gold teeth still can't get no smile  
Pimpin' ain't pimpin' ain't pimpin' ain't dead  
I'm rollin' in the blue coupe my girl get the red  
Best in the world, no I ain't gotta say it  
It's Reel Life, baby, this is how we gonna play it  
Drop top on the block hit you with the chop  
Still ahead of time and space, cop it when it drop  
Pockets fat from crack rocks  
I came up sittin' in dope spots  
They want me dead, but I am not  
I can't rock ice, I'm too damn hot

Hot, hot, I'm too damn hot, I'm too damn hot  
Hot, hot, I'm too damn hot, I'm too damn hot  
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Your girl too hot, you know she freaky  
Got this beat from DJ Squeeky  
Underground like Little Keke  
Now the ho sleep in my teepee  
Come through Uncle Fester creepy  
Bitch-ass niggas give me heebie-jeebies  
Fuck the P-O-L-I-C-E  
From D-E-T-R-O-I-T  
I don't wanna hurt nobody  
Rappers gettin' smoked out hear Bob Marley  
I stack paper while y'all go party  
If you think you're fuckin' with me nah hardly  
Damn if the money money don't meet demand  
Niggas don't plan to fail, niggas just fail to plan  
Rappers always talkin' about how they run the game  
But I already ran it, so I guess I fuckin' ran  
Watch for the police 'cause they always on the scanners  
Credit card fraud, identity scammers  
Chick, God damn, package in my hand  
You can't catch me, I'm the gingerbread man

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