

# Unholies

Esham

(Oh, one time, for the originals)

Well if you don't know me now, then get a late pass  
You full of silicone, then you's a fake ass  
I don't freestyle, gotta make 'em pay cash  
Come short with the money make the AK blast  
Uhh, like Master P  
I'm first in line, you after me  
I'm back like a nigga with some money to spend  
Might be the last time this happens again  
I count all the way to nine and make you say ten  
When I spit the wicket rhyme on my face, no grin  
Fuck you if you hate the way I spit the voodoo  
I know you like it 'cause I read ya mind like a psychic  
Bitch ass niggas don't deserve to breathe  
They bit the apple, like Adam and Eve  
Snakes in the garden of Eden, still I'm bobbing and weaving  
In the fast lane, speeding, eyes are still bleeding  
The Bible caught fire when I was reading  
Do you believe in God, and yeah, I'm believing  
Speaking from experience and I'm speaking in tongues  
Like I was a wicket deacon

Though I walk through the valley of death  
Where I'm standing I should fear no man with the cannon in hand  
Never sweating as we head into Armageddon  
The fallen angel fell from heaven around seven o' clock  
Still push the cocaine on the block  
Bitches still selling pussy now they calling it WAP  
Sitting down in a crackspot, earning my knot  
It's 2021 burning loud in a drop  
I started off on the bottom now she's giving me top  
I like to watch the water bubble when it's put in a pot  
In a tiny little baggy look like a Ziploc  
Then the hand-to-hand transaction gets you a rock  
If you tell them where you got it if you stopped by a cop  
Then the next time I see you, then yo ass getting shot

They keep laughing, but I keep trying  
I'll keep living, but they keep dying  
I'll keep selling, if they keep buying  
Esham's dope hoe and I ain't lying  
2021 coupe I'm flying  
What the babies gon' do if you out here crying?  
Never catch me on the stand testifying  
And I never met another rapper fresh as I am

You love the government; I just love fucking it  
Like your girl don't love me she loves the dick and loves sucking it  
She's a slut, I love nuts, like guns I'm bussing it  
Rock ice everywhere but in Detroit ya tucking it  
I'm a star on the porno set, you just fluffing it  
Ya girl did my dick like a blunt and start puffin' it  
Yeah, she don't care how rough it get  
Hardcore PDA out in public  
And I just can't get enough  
I'm a headbanger, don't get your head bust

I need the cash in hefty bags filled up  
A pyramid pile of bricks I build up  
Yeah I'm a worldwide villain  
Yeah and I'll make another killing  
Yeah bodies hanging from the ceiling  
Bloodstains when the pigs get to squealing

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(Right on, dog)  
(Good workout, man)