

Esham

"7 Mile Rd."

Visit "[7 Mile Rd.](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You don't know my fucking stilo?
I can't fuck with you punk if you can't cop a kilo
Thirty-six ozs, no goldies
Hoes on their knees, bitch please

I owe the mob four million
They want their money or their dope
Or they're killing all my children
Fuck that I'm Bruce Wayne insane
If you see me in the rain I'm selling cocaine

You see I just joined the mob, man
And see the run with the righteous or Batman and
Robin
And I ain't with the stick up
For every nigga that you stick up
He's bound to call his clique up

I got to worry 'bout the police
And the F.B.I., wanna know why
'Cuz I'm a million dolla ball playa
And these minor league niggas
Would love to see me fall playa

I'm on craps like two dice
Fuck FM 98 and that bitch nothin' nice
I'm underground like P-Funk
And I'll still put you're bloody body
In the fucking trunk, punk

I'm on 7 mile riding dirty
With a birdie in the trunk and a bag of funk
Nigga what?

Ridin' dirty, I'm on 7 mile ridin' dirty
Ridin' dirty, I'm on 7 mile ridin' dirty
Ridin' dirty, I'm on 7 mile ridin' dirty
Ridin' dirty, I'm on 7 mile ridin' dirty

168, I hate to jump back
So now I must add and subtract to pay the stack
Ill automobiles, V12's and meals

A half a million dollar house out in he hills

My chrome plated .357's my tool
Nigga don't make me out a fuckin' fool
You's a hoe ass nigga, ain't got no loot
If basketball was a gun, you'd be scared to shoot

Fuck that rap that you saying, don't make no sense
My recital is vital once I commence
Got 36 oz, one kilo Z
Two eighth's is a half and four is a key

I'm a street politician so I politic
If the chicken ain't cookin' then the grease ain't clickin'
Get a bird mother fucker, fuck that a nine to five
Call me John Travlota 'cuz I'm stayin' alive

Ridin' dirty, ridin' dirty
Ridin' dirty, ridin' dirty
East side ridin' dirty
West side, ridin' dirty
North side, ridin' dirty
South side, ridin' dirty

To all my homies sellin' dope
Don't be a snitch and don't go broke
To all my homies sellin' dope
Don't be a snitch and don't go broke

To all my homies sellin' dope
Don't be a snitch and don't go broke
To all my homies sellin' dope
Don't be a snitch and don't go broke

Visit [Esham](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.