

## **Esham**

# **"Brain Surgery"**

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[Mastamind]

Uh Uh, Oh, Whassup

It came to this now huh?

We gotta cut mothafuckas like this now right?

Uh uh, what? what? hey yo hey yo hey yo

[Mastamind]

Everytime I come around niggaz look at me up and  
down

What the fuck now? Do I gotta get buckwild?

My stress is at it's all time high

I'm just not impressed, with softees actin hard I gives a  
fuck less

Do I gotta open his head up somethin surgical

Take em vertical, never tatum while the verse is full

Oh no! We gotta bleeda, bitch meet the reaper

The devil ain't got no love for you, me neither

You don't want a nigga like me to see ya, keep a heata

The way my demons want you dead wouldn't wanna be  
ya

Joke's up, the G loc's up, so what shut up

We gon' see how tough you be when we roll up

Talkin more shit that a critic would til we visit his hood

Break his limbs chop him down, split his wood

Time out, get him out the game anyway

Fuck what anybody say, I can live with the fame

I came to master the game and dish out pain

You can't weather the storm get out the rain

All my killaz chant, die die

Dat all my killaz in the van, bout the murda ride

And strive, when we collide ya better be somewhere  
inside

Keep screamin fo yo life can't look a demon in the eye

[Esham]

You, you, you too light in the ass to try to step in the  
ring with a heavy weight

I'm bout to kill you, I give you a shot at the title but you  
must be suicidal

Who's ya idol punk? Who's ya idol? You wanna piece a  
this?

You can't handle this scandalous shit

Brain surgery you better murder me I need some  
therapy  
For those who never hearda me you need a lombotamy  
Gotta be in ya head like purgery, purgatory  
Concocted the evil rhyme inside the laboratory  
Pimped Boomin Words From Hell way before D-12  
Tell me your favorite white rapper act like a female  
Bitch, slit ya wrist like ya dumb wife, Kim  
Scribble my name on the wall, I love E-S-H-A-M  
Choke a psychiatrist, choke the mic in my fist  
Chokin off the bomb smoke his therapy says my  
therapist  
I sniffed through much 'cane, wanna kill too many  
people  
So I hafta hear no, see no, say no motherfuckin evil  
Brain surgery open ya head up wake the dead up  
Never let up till ya wet up when ya fall down never get  
up  
Brain surgery open ya head up wake the dead up  
Never let up till ya wet up when ya fall down never get  
up

[Shoestring]

Come peep my skills and operation  
Stick it in yo brain, a mental patient  
Lookin in yo mind, bitch you still cryin  
Open up yo head and hit that line  
I tap them nerves and it makes you wiggle  
I kill more brains than Dr. Giggles  
So call us up if it's urgent  
Dr. Kill Kill, yo fuckin brain surgeon  
Dr. Kill Kill, yo fuckin brain surgeon  
Dr. Kill Kill, yo fuckin brain surgeon

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