

Esham

"Can't Take It Wit Cha"

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Yo, yeah, there was somthin I wanted to say, oh yeah,
yo

(CHORUS)

All that shit that dope might get cha (when you die)

You cant take it wit cha

All that shit that dope might get cha (so give it up)

All that shit that dope might get cha (when you die)

You cant take it wit cha

All that shit that dope might get cha (so listen to this
shit)

Most niggaz like money, car's, pussy ho

Pockets on swole roll true's and vogue's

You sell your soul as the story is tole

Just a hold on a bitch lookin like Envogue

So ya slang em, gangbang em, nuts hang em

And bitches want the money but tricks you cant blame
em

Got ducket's, mother fuck it, so ya stuck it

You either Flavor Flav it or ya chuck chuck chuck it

Got a big ol' house that sit on a hill

Gettin high till you die 'cause that's the way you feel

But on the real, I dont give a fuck what you got

'cause it dont mean shit when yo ass get shot

Why not, most niggaz plot with the gloc

And only gloc's go pop piggety pop pop pop

You just cant stop it if they comin to get cha

And oh yeah, you cant take it wit cha

(CHORUS)

All that shit that dope might get cha (when you die)

You cant take it wit cha

All that shit that dope might get cha (none of that)

All that shit that dope might get cha (when you die)

You cant take it wit cha

You might get you a house, a woman, and maybe a
baby

If you dont go crazy first

And tell me what's worse bein broke or a hearse (huh)

Money is a black man's curse, but still

We got to have dollar bills,

'cause if I cant see it then the shit aint real
Where I live, crackhead heaven 24-7
No hope for the city of dope
It aint no heaven, god dont like my hood
'cause my hood is hell and it aint no good

Got money to the ceilin' oh what a feelin
O.G. dealin, Caps get peeled and next
Ho's want checks for some sex
Pussy's get rekked dick shoved through they neck
No respect, you get no respect so he hit cha
Snap your love like a picture
Ho you cant take it wit cha

(CHORUS)

All that shit that dope might get cha (when you die)
You cant take it wit cha
All that shit that dope might get cha (none of that)
All that shit that dope might get cha (when you die)
You cant take it wit cha

You cant take it wit cha, no love, no lust
No one, no gun, no cap to bust
All the things in life you've ever had
Get zipped and locked in the bodybag
What's left? Life after death, you dont know
When you die, you might meet the people you owe
Death row, that's where we all gon' go
Sell your soul to the devil get a tag on your toe
Oh no, no more bitches and television
Get a trip to the morgue for your final circumcision
What the fuck? You dont know what from what
'cause they even took your dick and your nuts
Man you cant take it wit cha

(CHORUS)

All that shit that dope might get cha (when you die)
You cant take it wit cha
All that shit that dope might get cha (none of that)
All that shit that dope might get cha (when you die)
You cant take it wit cha

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