

**Esham****"Comerica - 1997"**

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[chorus 4x]

It's time to make another million

[esham]

I be the insane nigga wit the migraine  
Headaches, stressed out, havin million dollar doubts  
Nigga wonder, and my blind like stevie wonder  
This system try to take me under  
My whole team pop scallions  
No more triple beam dreams or amphetamines  
I got a problem wit the fbi  
I'm always like fuck 'em, muthafuck 'em  
I made a millionaire dollars, and got the fuck outta  
detroit  
Niggas hate me there, they wanna kill me  
Playa haters can't feel me  
I'm underground, so check the sound  
You won't catch me on your radio dial  
So fuck that shit, and bump this shit  
If you ain't wit this shit, suck a fat dick  
You all broke ass, ho ass, never get no cash

[chorus 4x]

[esham]

Hold up, wait a minute  
Your radio ain't shit if my tape ain't in it  
So now I'm going all out  
And i'mma smoke on the dance, til I fall out  
You can't stop my flow, hell no  
If you'se a ho, you gots to go  
Street politician, connection wit chickens  
The night before christmas, pop charles dickens  
Can't nobody do it like me, I'm the incredible bruce  
wayne  
Please, last of the red hot blooded mc's  
Nigga nigga what, smack ya bitch booty while I'm  
bustin a nut  
My flow is ill like a virus  
My words speak out to a thug like cyrus  
Kidnap ya mind, then hold it for ransom

The murder I wrote, is a suicide note, and

[chorus]

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