

Esham

"Crash & Burn"

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As I blaze, can't help but think about my little nephew
My young nigga, Joe Roc, and all of the little niggaz
Walkin' the bloody trail, followin' the footsteps of this
hell
We call America

Young niggaz stay strapped
'Cuz ain't nothin' out here but haters
And snakes, and sinners, and fuckin' perpetrators
Young niggaz stay strapped
'Cuz ain't nothin' out here but fire
And niggaz will kill ya ass quicker than Michael Myers

Young niggaz stay strapped
'Cuz ain't nothin' out here but hustlas
Drugs smugglas, and reel life ghetto strugglas
Young niggaz stay strapped
'Cuz ain't nothin' out here but evil
People seekin' redrum wit' they body leakin'

Young niggaz stay strapped
'Cuz ain't nothin' out here but money
Win or lose, fritos up in Detroit casinos
Young niggaz stay strapped
'Cuz ain't nothin' out here but pressure
And niggaz be on the ground, like the lookin' for buried
treasure

Young niggaz stay strapped
'Cuz ain't nothin' out here but snake bitches
All about they things, don't give a fuck about no niggaz
Young niggaz stay strapped
Even wit' a baby, the mental stress alone will drive your
ass crazy

Young niggaz stay strapped
Gotta keep your head together and open up your eyes
Or be out cold forever
Young niggaz stay strapped
Never bribe to the crime, they can't trace the styles, too
hard of a design

Young niggaz stay strapped
Diabolical, biological, DNA, they match ya hair follicle
Young niggaz stay strapped
Police trouble you, CCW, don't be slippin' in the bubble
'Cuz ya brain's numb

Young niggaz stay strapped
Warfare be mental and if you get cooked, it ain't
coincidental
Young niggaz stay strapped
'Till ya getcha play off, offence might blitz, so you keep
ya sawed off

Young niggaz stay strapped
Trapped up so you don't get wrapped up in a body bag
Fresh ink on ya toe tag
Young niggaz stay strapped
Through all four seasons, blood money be the reason
Niggaz triggas be squeezin'

Young niggaz stay strapped
For protection in ya section, I be flexin' a slug and brain
connection
Young niggaz stay strapped
For the robbas, and the jackas, and the sneak attackas
Ambushes out the bushes

Young niggaz stay strapped
When you gotcha top dropped, gotta keep the Glock
cocked
No safety, ready to rock

Ready to rock, stay strapped up
Ready to rock, stay strapped up
Ready to rock, stay strapped up
Ready to rock, stay strapped up

As I fall, I twist and turn, I fly through the sky, I crash
and burn
As I fall, I twist and turn, I fly through the sky, I crash
and burn
As I fall, I twist and turn, I fly through the sky, I crash
and burn
As I fall, I twist and turn, I fly through the sky, I crash
and burn

Young niggaz stay strapped
'Cuz ain't nothin' out here but preachers
Crazy kids in the classrooms, gunnin' down the
teachers
Young niggaz stay strapped

When you gettin' high, never wonder why people die
Killas murder without an alibi

Young niggaz stay strapped
Witcha ammunition 'cuz you just might be on another
mission
Young niggaz stay strapped
Ricochet, bullets stray, you might die one day from the
evil gun play

Young niggaz stay strapped
'Cuz that's my slogan, when I'm rollin' and controllin',
still pistol holdin'
Young niggaz stay strapped
If you wanna stay alive keep a .45 tucked in ya drawers
by ya side

Young niggaz stay strapped
Drugs, cocaine, insane, bullet to the brain, no pain, no
gain
Young niggaz stay strapped
Even when you in the rain, fuck the fame, just come
and take aim
When the cannons start bustin' all they seen was
flames

Young niggaz stay strapped
When the cannons start bustin' all they seen was
flames
When the cannons start bustin' all they seen was
flames

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