

Esham

"Hellter Skkkelter"

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Yeah. let me get on of those big mother fuckers and
shit in here.
You know what I'm sayin'?
I'm back in this bitch!
Just like Ice-T, you mother fuckers should've killed me
last year!
In the house with my mother fucking brother Esham,
you know what I'm sayin'?
Gettin' a little too much power in this mother fucker!

Sick in the head, so I tried to kill a priest,
I'm thinkin' of excuses instead of killin' me.
The symptoms of insanity got me goin' psycho,
Friday the 13th just like Michael.
If I get wreck then I wreck when I wreck it,
When I mic check one, two, when I check it.
Lookin' for excuses just to get ill,
How many cops can one man kill?
Many, plenty, all is any,
A pity for your thoughts but death is what you brought,
>From a public enemy, public figure,
Not your regular nigga.
Like a rusty razor but I faze ya like a tazer,
Think I'm malice green, and then I get dejavu,
Then I get voodoo wicket,
Slide a rusty razor across your throat then I stick it.
Shit goddamn, goddamn shit,
Suck my dick when the heater go click.
And by the way, fuck you man.
Goddamn, you better murder the man.

You betta murder the man, you betta, Red Rum, Red
Rum(2x)
You betta murder the man
You betta murder the man, you betta, Red Rum, Red
Rum(2x)

You betta murder me man, before some nigga get
hurt,
Let a nun suck my dick in the back of a church.
Another one bites the dirt, when I put in work,
Shit, you talkin' to a expert.

The tazmanian devil, black devil,
That devil you don't know, and don't wanna know.
Cuz I'm kinda like a head hunter jack choppin' off,
And I'm gonna black, you know I wore the black,
Cape, ain't no if's, and's, or but's,
When my dick swings long, I'm droppin' my nuts to the
floor,
Slap a hoe, and let her know,
Lick the hairs on my nuts, or better yet my afro.
Big nigga, cooped up gorilla,
And like Ice T, I'm a fuckin' cop killa.
Mutha fuck the Ku Klux Klan,
You betta murder the man.

You betta murder the man, you betta, Red Rum, Red
Rum(2x)
You betta murder the man.
You betta murder the man, you betta, Red Rum, Red
Rum(2x)

Red Rum, Red Rum, murder, murder, murder,
Standin' in my way, then I gotta hurt ya.
Never get happy, hair always nappy,
You'll get slapped G, unholy papi.
Visions of bloody bodies, bloody bodies of visions,
My mind and suicide, head on collision.
I vision an incision, some psycho precision,
Psychedelic funkin', slam jam dunkin'.
This is do or die, so I'd rather be dead,
Cops get outta line, off with their head.
I flex the text, and break some fuckin' necks,
Me and a nun had sex in special effects.
Make me crazy, mad, boy, I'm fuckin' bad,
You couldn't even add all the problems I've had.
Psycho sick, suck my dick,
Abra cadabara, black magic.
Voodoo wicket, wicket voodoo,
Scared you go boo, funky doo doo.
I'm wicket, standin' with my gat in my hand,
You betta murder the man!

You betta murder the man, you betta Red Rum, Red
Rum,(2x)
You betta murder the man.
You betta murder the man, you betta Red Rum, Red
Rum(2x)

Yeah, bitch!
How the fuck you gonna kill a dead man, mutha fucka?
Don't you know I've been dead, mutha fuck you nigga!
I'm the mutha fucka that gave you eyes, bitch!

You seein' through my eyes, mutha fucka!
You know who I'm talkin' to, bitch!
This Dead Boy mutha fucka!
When you try and creep bitch,
I'ma get your mutha fuckin' ass!

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