

## **Esham**

# **"I Don't Owe You Shit"**

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(Esham)

"Yeah, this goes out to all them niggaz who bit my shit  
in '93, and still think I owe em sumthin, check it out ya'll

(CHORUS)

Eat a dick up, eat a dick up, eat a dick up  
Eat a dick up, eat a dick up, eat a dick up  
Eat a dick up motherfuckers  
(I gotta let these niggaz know)  
(maybe their just jealous from the dollars I'm makin)

I dont owe no nigga nothin but some feel like you so  
Left yo ass alone like Robin Carusso  
I can freak the styles like I motherfuckin want to  
And if you wanna kill yourself, why dont you?  
Thirteen ways now it's all in the news  
Life after death which one do you choose  
Of coarse, I feel no remorse for a sucka  
And if you wanna die you's just a dead mothafucka  
So pucka up and kiss my ass for me  
My shot gun said blast for me  
Blasphemy is what I'm speakin  
Freakin my technique and wreckin the set  
With a tech you get wet, upset  
I shit, wreck the whole skit  
Just like Bobbit cuttin off dicks in the mix  
Fuck them tricks like in them flix  
I burn that ass like a Bic  
'cause I dont owe you shit

(CHORUS)

I dont owe you no nothin like I said once befoe and  
Niggaz like yourself best to act like you know and  
Oh man, I fucked your ho and  
Left some semen in demon like the O'man  
Yo man dont, even try that shit  
With the Unholy black devil niggaz cant get with

I fuck up shit just like this 'cause  
This is for the suicidalists  
Dont miss if I bust a cap at your cranium

Russian Roulette who let me explain it um  
Death aint nothin but life without the Bible  
Oh dont let me go and get my fuckin rifle  
I'll go get my 12gauge and bust one  
Slug in your head in god you trust son  
I dont like the reverand when I state  
Dont even pass the collection plate  
'cause I dont owe you shit

(CHORUS)

I dont owe you, but I know you  
So you think, you can get inside my head like a shrink  
But I'm down with the crew called N-A-T-A-S  
And we burn up shit like David Coresh  
Neva the less dont stress me, test me, or press me  
Or the cops will have to come and arrest me  
For kickin up dust, if I must I bust  
In the nine four more niggaz I cant trust  
So when you see me betta realize and recognize  
That I cant be chastized  
Open your eyes sucka, and see me just for what I am  
A bad ass nigga who jams, god damn, BAM  
Niggaz betta scam  
I'm shootin up the joint like Yosemite Sam  
I am, not your regular nigga I will  
Whip out the steel if you feel 'cause I dont owe you shit

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