Esham "Look At Me"

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(feat. Twiztid)

"Is there anybody out there?"

"Esham and Twiztid."

"Twiztid!"

"Who thought it'd happen?"

"That's right, bitch"

. . . .

[Esham:] Look at me! Look at me!

[Jamie Madrox:] Come on dog, I see you sterrn.

[Esham:] Look at me! Look at me!

[Jamie Madrox:] Is it the clothes you see me werrn?

[Esham:] Look at me! Look at me!

[Jamie Madrox:] Is it them twenty-fours glerrn?

[Esham:] Look at me! Look at me!

[Jamie Madrox:] You know I just ain't cerrn.

[Esham]

Look at me

I'm from the three-one-three

E-A-S-T S-I-D-E

Who's the number-one cheddar boy in the city?

Attitude shitty

Sniffing coke off bitches titties

You never thought that I'd be runnin wit the hatchet

Who runs detroit? Esham and Kill Patrick

I can't forget about the Wicked Clownz and

Psychopathic

And if you got static, I'm whippin out the automatic

[Jamie Madrox]

I'm swinging for your esophogus

You gon look at me, or I'm a get to palming the world

just like I was Apocolypse

With that destructive and malicious look in my eyes

Me, Mono, Blaze, and Esham who wanna die?

[Monoxide Child]

Fuck it, y'all

I've been fuckin with black magic

Now I'm standing in the middle of the Gratiot yelling at

the passing traffic Nothing to laugh at, but I'm something to see I spit fire, you can see my tounge blaze when I breathe

[Monoxide Child:] Look at me! Monoxide! [Jamie Madrox:] Jamie Madrox! Soda pop rocks [Esham:] Esham! Wicket shit! Boomin' out spots!

[Esham]
Look at me
My life and times what they took from me
They overlooked me, the judge threw the book at me
Look at me
All blue Detroit hat
Suspect cause I'm driving while black

[Jamie Madrox:] Look at me! Look at me! [Monoxide Child:] Come on, dog. I see your sterrn. [Jamie Madrox:] Look at me! Look at me! [Monoxide Child:] Is it the clothes you see me werrn? [Jamie Madrox:] Look at me! Look at me! [Monoxide Child:] Is it them twenty-fours glerrn? [Jamie Madrox:] Look at me! Look at me! [Monoxide Child:] You know I just ain't carin.

[Monoxide Child:] Look at me! Look at me! [Esham:] Come on, dog. I see you starin. [Monoxide Child:] Look at me! Look at me! [Esham:] Is it the clothes that I'm wearin? [Monoxide Child:] Look at me! Look at me! [Esham:] Is it them duece-four's glarin? [Monoxide Child:] You know I just ain't carin.

L-O-O-K A-T M-E B-I-T-C-H U B-I-T-C-H...

I said

L-O-O-K A-T M-E B-I-T-C-H U B-I-T-C-H...

L-O-O-K A-T M-E B-I-T-C-H U B-I-T-C-H...

Isaid

L-O-O-K A-T M-E B-I-T-C-H U B-I-T-C-H...

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