

Esham

"Migraine Headache w/ICP"

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f/ Insane Clown Posse

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[Chorus: Violent J] + (Shaggy 2 Dope)

Migraine(Hey)

(Hey)

Migraine(Hey)

You Mutha Fuka

Migraine(Hey)

(Hey)

Migraine(Hey)

Hey Hey Hey Hey

[Esham]

I can't go to sleep at night Migraine Headache

Just like the exorcist my whole bead shake

What I'm tryin to do now is make the dead wake

Real life pshcho path and nothin ever said fake

I watch blood drip down the walls

Take 23 Tylenols and

Voices is yellin from down the hall

I'm loosin it mental abusin it

Ya car crashed while I was crusin it

Caise I drop my Mountian Dews in it

The radio was blastin I blew a fuse in it

The cops signal me to pull over I'm refusin it

Try to stop me and this uzi I'm usin it

Tor murder I be choosin it bet I be abusin it

The whole game I'm bout to re write the ruls in it

Its too many fools in it

I'm just stuck on schoolin it

Crazy coolin it show in you how I'm doin it

Panic attack will ruin it

Skitzophrenical lunatic

[Chorus]

[Esham] + (Violent J)

Sufferin I need some asprin and some Bufferin

I'm comin outta coma of 17 soma

Purple gush is the aroma murder deploma but first

(I.C.P. bitch and this ain't a verse) heh
Push a herst stream up out my funeral
489 V is on the pill I swallow
So if you wanna follow me walk the bloody trail
Fuck you if you wanna see my soul heaven but hell
Tell ya mom about the drama the wicket ass coma
360 blow ya mind like the suicide bomb
So ima strait meditated stay sedated
Another to better state it is I stay medicated

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

Please don't cripple me up for the love of god
Please don't cripple me up(hey 8 x's)
Wicket when we kick it you don't dig it
You can pick it but forget it hoe the
Wicket shit is ours chickens in you pick it
You ain't with cuz you sick us you can
Stick'n lick it prick it fuck it
Suck a dick for hours

[Violent J] + (I.C.P.)

Pounding pumping bangin thumping
Gotta migraine and its a little somthin
Is Esham satanic? Fuck that I am
I'm satan bitch tripple 6 goddamn
(Black fuckin magic witch all out so
Shut your mouth rubbing cuz my slip out)
Me and shaggy murder bag ladys and faggots
Fuckin braggin as we garbagin em for the maggots
Its raining these diamonds and happys my mood
I'm like a fat kid eating pizza bout to watch
Pay Per View (please don't fuck with me now)
Not another migraine sometimes the diamonds
Fall with are with an acid rain!

[Bridge]

[Chorus]

[I.C.P. Talkin]

Real life psychopathic
I.C.P. and Esham
Supervillans
Thats What I'm sayin

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