

Esham "MrNegativity"

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Yo, 313 D-E-T Remember me The one ya gotcha ideas from, oh my God Look I gotta gun, so you better run

Fuck everybody in the industry, I be

Mr. Negativity sleepin with my uzi Fuck the five mics you givin me I'll take you on a journey journalist, insane's how I'm livin see I'm livin like a nigga straight outta jail Down on his luck, ain't got no money but I gotta gun and some shells Oh hell, might as well pull the trigga On every snake nigga, when he slither Bitch I ain't happy I flow bitter Take a Louisville bat to ya head, crack But then again, should I just slit his throat? For sayin my fuckin name in that rhyme he wrote Should I kill yo wife and ya child For tryin to assassinate me n my style? Bitch please, hoe please Catch these bullets when I squeeze

(CHORUS)(2X)

Mr. Negativity

Negative, negative, negative

Isqueeze

Lshoot

I ain't got shit positive to say

About any rapper on the mic today

Cause ain't no rap groups out that I know

That make me wanna listen to the hoe ass radio

All I hear is motherfuckers tryin ta make a comeback

With pop styles or 50 niggaz on a track

That shit is wack, ya need ta be smacked

With the grill of the Cadillac

Soldiers always tryin to bite somethin

Cause they know deep down they bitch ass can't write nothin

Niggaz steal ya raps quicker than ya Dana's

So I'mma start murderin entertainers

Hole in ya head for bein famous Everybody know you stupid, now you really brainless Shameless and nameless, catch these missles when I am this

(CHORUS)

Everybody and they momma wanna busta fuckin rap Step in the ring and get walked on like a doormat Far as the radio goes fuck ya forma

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