

Esham

"Narration 1"

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That ain't happenin'
Muthafuckas tryin' to kill me and shit,
Well
Out here
Well
Spit somethin' called acid rap

10 years ago a friend of mine
Rapped about the darkest shit I ever done heard of,
Rappin' these boomin' words from hell
Swear I never heard of nuttin' like that
Just a kid at home on a microphone
But soon ghetto millionaires crown well
Sellin' tapes out his trunk for a couple of months,
Esham Smith and his brother James,
Payin outta half the state

With a brand new style called the wicked shit,
Sellin' faster than the shit could be made
What's Esham like? Is he really like that?
Is Oshay really a natural born killa?
With them it's OK all day, with Esham no way,
Cause his shit be soundin' way realla
He does the Devil's shit,
Do you believe in God?
It's the story of Esham The Unholy
And if you askin' me, how the fuck I know?
Because the muthafucka just told me,
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