

Esham**"Nervous - 1997"**

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Nervous breakdown
Stress build-up
Um
And I'm paranoid
Skits of frantic
I just think I'm God
I know I'm God
I'm God

I'm stressed out like a mu'fucka, hand on my heata
I told my bitch to get the fuck on, I don't need her
My mind on my money cause it's comin' up short
I just left court on child support
A witness to a murda but I will not tell
Cause most of my niggas in the county jail
Amphetamines make me fiend to stack cream
Niggas on my team be gone off scalene
My hair fallin' out, it's turnin' gray cause I'm stressed
The police want me dead and a warrant for my arrest
I can't do nothin' plus the IRS
Know my telephone numba and my home address
This nigga wanna murda me, the bitches say they hate
me
My heart been feelin like it bust on me lately
I'm gone in this muthafucka mind on loid
The simple situations in life, I can't avoid
Niggas out the murda me
Cause they never heard of me
America's most playa hated and under rated
Simply stated, niggas hate it, they wanna test
Homie been accused of playa hatin' so confess
Oh my, know why, these niggas hate me so much
It's cause I can't be touched
I'm diabolical sinister
Man I murda ya minister
When is the narcotic
Reel Life Product

And I'm stressed out
Just gone

Stop steamin and lookin' hard
Stop, stop, stop steamin and lookin' hard

Just gone
Just gone
And I'm stressed out now

Stop steamin and lookin' hard
Stop, stop, stop steamin and lookin' hard

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