

## **Esham**

# **"Premature Ejaculation"**

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(Repeat 4x)

I can hear my mother call

Momma was a junkie and daddy was a playa  
Man I swear, I don't care  
About nothin', sometimes I'm rather be dead black  
But that's about the millionth time I've said that  
I get a headache everytime I start to think  
I'm wonderin' why I'm not dead, I'm on the brink  
Yo, it's kinda crazy, used to be my baby  
But now you're not yourself because you shot yourself  
I had a homie who tried to withside  
He died, he lied in a closed casket right  
I can't take it, am I gone make it  
Suicide's my answer for life's cancer  
I used to pray every Sunday  
But since blasphamy I gotta listen to what my gun say  
Can ya dig it, can ya dig it, can ya dig it?  
No 40, O.E., gin and juice I'm a swig it, yo  
But back to my drama  
I finally made my mind up and said fuck my mama  
I'ma get my shit straight, my mind I gotta get straight  
So I bought a 38 yo  
I gotta get my head on  
And if ya still think I sing that sad song then you're  
dead wrong  
So check my situation  
I guess you can call me a premature ejaculation

(CHORUS)

Man I ain't nothin' but a nut  
A premature ejaculation

Yo, life's kinda funny  
It seems like we all bleedin' tryin' to get some bloody  
money  
I don't know why  
Motherfuckers trippin', talkin' 'bout I'm always high  
When I'm gone die, shit

How many problems can one motherfucker get yo  
What's wrong with my mind

If it wasn't for the bad times I wouldn't have no times  
My baby done left me  
She claims I need some mental therapy, she called me  
crazy  
It ain't no sweat though  
'Cause anyday I can play Russian Roulette hoe  
So fuck that trick bitch  
Anyway, she was suckin' the next nigga dick, shit  
So fuck the perpetration  
If you can dig my situation, a premature ejaculation

(CHORUS)

Yo, as the world turns  
If one nigga die, 10 niggaz might learn from that  
The shit runs deep though  
"How deep?" 6 feet deep put me to sleep bro  
How can I make you understand  
And stop you from Stevie Wondering how I'm going  
under and  
You try and diagnose me, analyze me  
But the shit don't surprise me  
Realize that I see through all eyes gee  
I might be wise, but I'm blind just as I see  
I'm smokin' on a fat one  
I got one in the chamber, cock back on my cap gun  
That's the way my life goes  
And my life ain't nothin' but bitches and money and  
hoes  
Goes a little somethin' like this  
I'm down to the E 'cause I'm a suicidalist, yo  
I look forward to passin' away  
And on my way to hell i get some ass on the way, yo  
So check my situation  
I guess you could call me a premature ejaculation

(CHORUS)

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