

Esham

"The D."

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Sittin? down in the Ross pot earnin? my pay
Gotta get off these bundles and be on my way
But quicker than a nigga could say let's get paid
The Narcles busted in on an early mornin? raid

So I kicked out the window jumped the roof next door
Took the money left the war but I'll get more and more
Cops on my trail tryin? to put me in jail
I slipped and I fell, got up and ran like hell

Dropped my gun runnin? through this jungle
I ain't tryin? to get caught with no bundles
Cops yellin?, ?Freeze?
I hear one say there his gun goes

I don't wanna go to the lock-up
The officer picked my glock up
All I heard was sirens
And police cars surroundin? the block up

I bust a cap and holdin? psycho
?Less you know I'm paranoid
Detroit, Detroit, Detroit, Detroit
Detroit, Detroit, Detroit

I bust a cap and holdin? psycho
?Less you know I'm paranoid
Detroit, Detroit, Detroit, Detroit
Detroit, Detroit, Detroit

Runnin? down this alley too, a blue Malibu
Sky Fox got me on the Channel Two news
Fuck you is what I'm yellin? as I'm bellin?, pockets
swellin?
Fleein? and a loon tryin? ta hit me with a felon

Caught with possession and attempt to deliver, drug
sellin?
Surveillance saw me servin? plaques on the street
hellin?
Ain't no tellin? if somebody snitch or not when you
makin? knots

All I know is I toss my dope sack police chase me
around the block it's hot

I got no choices I turned down a dead end
So I figure I throw my hands up and turn myself in
But then, "Damn man, you see that cop shoot that
unarmed man?"
Damn, bitch shot me

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