

Natas

"Price On Ya Head"

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[Mastamind]

Get cho' ass on the mic

[Esham]

This is for all the bitch ass niggaz who thought it stop
when it don't stop
The wicked shit will neva die

[Mastamind]

Neva die

[Esham]

Here's a little inscription from the witch docta...voodoo
Ey...you betta off committin suicide then tryna play this
shit right here
Cuz it'll drive you crazy, you're outta control out ya
mind....

[Mastamind]

Out ya mind...

[Esham]

Now as I speak the wicked poetry that got you all
scared of me
Blasphemy I'm sacrilegious nigga don't you ever forget
this
When I hit the scene I'm the #1 murder suspect suicide
I'm yellin' out "Die die die die!" bland out while yo'
mama cry
Did it ever occur to you, I sold my soul out whateva' fo'
Niggaz ain't nuthin' but a buncha ho's, thinkin' that
don't nobody know
Hey nigga, I want you dead, bloody murda never
restin'
I know killas since adolescence, death I murder to be
destined
If you ain't prepared to die nigga don't play the game
of death that I'm playin'
Cuz the niggaz that I know is sprayin' with Ak's in their
hands
Say "I want that nigga dead" 3 times in the dark while

I'm rappin'
& before this song is over watch my demons go
cappin', sayin'

[Chorus]
I want that nigga dead
[There's a price on ya head]

You say you want that nigga dead because you hate his
fuckin guts
He always talkin' that ho ass shit about you thinkin' you
ain't got no nuts
Is you ever gonna show that nigga that you ain't scared
of his ass?
Is you down to blast in the broad daylight without yo'
ski mask?
You went down so fuckin fast you dropped the gun out
your hand
You shot a man he was screaming he was bloody so
you ran
So now you paranoid so people you avoid
Suicidal smoking on them dead flowerz destroyed
Nigga, you better run for your life that's all you can do
Cuz I know what they're gon say when they catch up
with you, they'll say

[Chorus]
See they want me dead so much these voices in my
head won't let me rest
Razor blade inside my mouth I'm carving "NATAS" in
yo' chest
Tell yo preacher I'ma kill'em, cuz there ain't no way to
stop me
You can't hurt me if you squirt me, I won't die even if
you pop me
The U-N-H-O-L-Y, & I sing that murda lullaby
So well enough to die don't blame the devil blame that
other guy
We all live on this planet babies born in sin
Some niggaz commit suicide as soon as I begin
Unholy, unholy, you don't know me, but you owe me
Yo' soul nigga roll go outta control
Cuz if they catch you, they gon' stretch you
& I bet you they will let you write a check with yo
mouth through yo asshole

[Esham]
I got 25,000....on yo bitch ass head...
& I know i can get it....nigga....if I chop yo head
off....what?

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