

## Stereophonics ''E-Mail''

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(Esham Talking)

Verse 1: Esham

Im a Detroit Playa like Biggie Smalls saids, So I never on tricks thats bald head, And the car you riding in, I know you loves Black, Im from Detroit baby, I been test drove back, And plus you dirty rat, you need a chineese slap, You say you wanta battle me, but you can't rap In the new millenium, I hope you all would die, Cause some of those styles yaw chouse is wild,

(Chrous) Babby,D-E-T-R-O-I-T, 3-1-3 (x4)

(Notorious B.I.G. Sample after chrous) "My Deroit Playas"

Verse 2: T.N.T.

From the East out-of-towner, where you find T.N.T., With the smoke in my hand, in the fithy reme, Back 7 M.I.L.E., West to East (Westside) Hit crashes, Swerving, 100 spokes, Hataz wanta me to krash it, Pus I pack the plastic, The situation drastic, Still Political, Still Poetic Hoe, Yeah,

(Chorous x4)

Verse 3: Esham

You say you wanta get your gamble on, Get your bang on, Slang on, Get your trick, And get Gone in the Wind like Ghandie, Out hunting for a fine little mommy, Might see "E" on 7 M.I.L.E., Manhattan N-Y-C, East Coast, To Cali, I be running through this bitch like Barry Sanders, Detroit underground commander, Say you bust something, Disscus someting, Smoke a little crush something, Plus ride a little plus on em,

(Chrous x4)

Song Fades

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