

## Stereophonics

### "No More Mr. Nice Guy"

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[Esham talking]

Bitch ass niggaz don't wanna respect  
Got em in check  
No more Mr. nice guy, yo no more Mr. nice guy

[Esham]

My aggravation for this murder made me write this  
while I was dreaming  
She's suffocating cause I hurt her she was frightened  
she was screamin  
I was dreaming when I wrote this so don't quote me or  
you'll see me  
I'm that nigga in your nightmare put a hole up in your  
beanie  
I'm Esham, the devil, and God can't save me  
You better believe in this blasphemy  
These might be the last words you here from me  
Oh no, I've fallen  
The demons are callin  
I see em in my daydreams, man these niggaz don't  
understand  
I'm being followed by black crows and when it rains I  
wanna kill  
Esham's no Frosted Flake, Unholy is cereal  
What's the deal? I'm trapped in hell  
And Satan told me sold my soul  
No forgiveness for the sacrilegious nigga outta control  
I bust a cap in the middle of the night  
And hit your pitbull by mistake  
Hoe ass nigga started cryin cause I started barkin at  
the wake  
I be the U-N-H-O-L-Y, and I sing that murder lullabye  
And I tellin you bitches right now  
No more Mr. nice guy

No Mr. nice guy I was saying cause you bitches think  
I'm playin  
I be smokin so much bud my brains inside my head  
decayin  
I was young and terrible, ain't no other comparable  
The ghost writin, rhyme recitin you unaware hoe

I taught ya, and torture, I'm a menace in my sentence  
I'll never be on my knees, beggin for repentance  
You niggaz just hate me cause you can't see my power  
I be smokin dead flowerz in the midnight hour  
I'm Esham, the devil, black devil, the demon  
Lucifer released the wicket sperm and I'm the semen  
Don't play me like a sucker cause I'll kill you  
muthafucka  
Chickenhead killa  
Clockin the dolla billas  
In Detroit every nigga and every bitch is turned out  
Every block you bend a corner on shit is burned out  
Nobody likes nobody so we all pack guns  
I got a knot in my pocket, all in ones

Man, no more Mr. nice guy  
[whispering]  
No more Mr. nice guy  
I'm wicket in this industry

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