

## Stereophonics

### "Price On Ya Head"

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\* originally on Natas "Multikillionaire"

[Esham]

Now as I speak the wicket 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 number one murder  
suspect, suicide

I'm yellin out die, die, die, die, you layin down while ya  
momma cry

Did it ever occur to you, I sold my soul, I will never fold  
Niggas ain't nuthin but a bunch of hoes, thinkin that  
don't nobody know

Hey nigga, I want you dead, bloody murder, never  
restin

I know killas that's adolescent, jet by murder to be  
desperate

If you ain't prepared to die nigga

Don't play the game of death, that I'm playin

Cuz the niggas I know is prayin, wit AK in they hayin

Say, I want that nigga dead, three times in the dark,  
while I'm rappin

And before this song is over, watch my demons go cap  
'em

[Chorus 4X]

I want that nigga dead, there's a price on ya head

[Esham]

You say you want that nigga dead, because you hate  
his fuckin guts

He always talkin that hole 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 your  
ski mask

It went down, so fuck it fast, you drop the gun out ya  
hand

You shot a man, he was screamin, he was bloody, so

you ran  
So now you paranoid, so now you paranoid, so people  
you avoid  
Suicidal, smokin on them Dead Flowerz, destroy, nigga  
You better run for your life, that's all you can do  
Cuz I know what they gon' say, when they catch up wit  
you, they'll say

[Chorus 4X]

[Esham]

See they want me dead so much, these voices in my  
head won't let me rest  
Razor blade inside my mouth, I'm carvin nottas in ya  
chest  
Tell your preacher, I'mma kill 'em, cuz they 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  
Think you wit H-O-L-Y, and I sing that murder lullabye  
So when another die, don't blame the Devil, blame that  
other guy  
We all live on this planet, babies born and seein  
So niggas commit suicide as soon as I begin  
Unholy, unholy, you don't know me, but you owe me  
You soul, nigga roll, go outta control  
Cuz if they catch you, they gon' stretch you  
And I bet you they will let you bite a check  
Wit ya mouth through ya asshole

[Chorus to fade]

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