

# Esham, Price On Ya Head

\* originally on Natas &quot;Multikillionaire&quot;

[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]