

Esham, Amen Another Sin

This is the beginin' of another sin,
All yall welcome to hell, cuz my record's spinnin',
So many cryed cuz the rhythm and I'm stil grinnin',
And I brought death to the image of Lenin.
Let me begin, amen for the brothers and sisters,
A musicial sacrifice to Esham's listeners.
Every time I grab the mic,
I leave blood stains,
Cuz I'm flowin' like a blood vein.
I'm like the devil, I flow like a creature.
And you wonderin', how deep can I rhyme, yall.
S-I-N- as I begin a sin,
It would be wise to notify your next of kin.
Grab a mic in the moonlight, and start to recite,
Look me in the face when I'm rappin' and lose your sight.
Said I was a devil worshipper, Esham I never heard of a,
Sucka like you, another silent murder.
Killed 'em in the moonlight, listen to me recite,
Another sin, so here I go again,
Deadly notorious, I'm poisonous,
Ashes to ashes, and dust to dust.
Dead men don't sing, I bring terror like inhumaning,
It's a pity the devil's a human being.
I rap like a Gypsy, so witness a psycho one,
Give me a beat, I'll get unholy in a church.
My music is underground, a spiritual sound,
I got your head spinnin' like a merry go 'round.
Some say I escaped from a psycho ward,
I died when I picked up the mic, to recite,
Many rhymes, release the fury of a mad man,
666 and a mic in my hand.
I'm like sandman better than any on the mic today,
Every body grab a cross, tonight we say, Amen