

# Esham, Chemical Imbalance

You don't know me I'm the unholy soley time patrolly  
I clock crazy credits and don't rhyme for rollies  
Still bustin at the police know least one of my bullets  
Will hit my enemy in his face when this trigger, I pull it  
I'm twisted like a psychopath, I write my rhymes in blood  
I don't got a DJ cause I a-cut him up  
They won't let me on MTV I'd beat up Carson Daly  
And remind Eminem of D'Angelo Bailey  
Haley's in a coma, Haley's in a coma  
I smell the aroma, of a dead body  
Chemi-cal imbalance Chemi-cal imbalance  
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Drugs, thugs, slugs, niggaz get plugged  
At a early age up in Detroit, nigga what?!  
Hustla, get yo trick on  
Hoe, tell em who dick you want  
Shit! I'mma lunatic in this bitch  
I wanna blow my own head off, Kurt Cobain style  
I think if I was dead I'd be better off now  
Chemi-cal imbalance Chemi-cal imbalance  
Chemi-cal imbalance Chemi-cal imbalance