

# Esham, Killin' Spree

[Radio DJ]

How long have you been listening to the worlds famous?

[Caller]

About six weeks

[Radio DJ]

Six weeks

[Radio DJ]

Please relax and prepare for takeoff

Bodies all on the ground  
Bodies crawling all around  
Bodies falling all down  
Who did this?

Bodies all on the ground  
Bodies crawling all around  
Bodies falling all down  
Who did this?

Bodies all on the ground  
Bodies crawling all around  
Bodies falling all down  
Who did this?

How many bodies must fall to the ground  
Drop dead  
Eyeballs popping out their heads  
Bloody bodies  
Murder be my favorite hobby  
And if you don't believe me  
Mothafucker come and try me  
I be planning a caper  
Kill you, take all of your paper  
Even if you fall asleep  
In your dreams I creep  
With Jason and Freddy Krueger, ready to do ya  
If I don't hit ya with the axe and slice right through ya  
I'm going on a killing spree after every MC  
So when I kill your favorite rappers only left is me

Bodies all on the ground  
Bodies crawling all around  
Bodies falling all down  
Who did this?

Bodies all on the ground  
Bodies crawling all around  
Bodies falling all down  
Who did this?

I'm going on a killing spree  
Yo... one.. one....  
One MC thought his style was the truth  
Before he spit I shot his ass in the head  
in the vocal booth  
Now you got no proof  
Cause I burnt all the evidence  
And the game ain't been the same ever since  
I killed the fresh MC, he died yesterday,  
I shot him in the head  
With the A.K.  
And don't nobody care cause I ain't got no love for them  
Bodies drug for them  
Graves get dug for them  
On the microphone slugs... I throw them... uh...  
Bodies fall...  
Act like you don't know

\*Break\*

I been... I, I, I been... I, I, I been... I, I, I been... I been...  
I been smoking, I been drinking,  
to myself I start to thinking  
In my mind it slowly sinks in,  
dead bodies starting to stinking  
I been smoking, I been drinking,  
to myself I start to thinking  
In my mind it slowly sinks in,  
dead bodies starting to stinking

Bodies stinking evil forces  
I can smell their rotting corpses  
Maggots crawl around in the grounds  
As they take you down  
Evil dogs, bark at night  
I can even smell your fright  
Smells like bacon  
Bacon and ham  
I know you know who I am  
Who am I?  
I am E-S-H-A-M you know me  
And I will tell you this  
Bodies stink like fish  
I'm a suicidalist  
Still I clutch the gun in my fist  
Taking them risks  
Penitentiary chances, and  
let me tell you there's no answer  
For all your pain  
In the rain