

Esham, Nervous

Nervous breakdown

Stress build-up

Um

And I'm paranoid

Skitsofrantic

I just think I'm God

I know I'm God

I'm God

I'm stressed out like a mu'fucka, hand on my heata

I told my bitch to get the fuck on, I don't need her

My mind on my money cause it's comin' up short

I just left court on child support

A witness to a murda but I will not tell

Cause most of my niggas in the county jail

Amphetamines make me fiend to stack cream

Niggas on my team be gone off scalene

My hair fallin' out, it's turnin' gray cause I'm stressed

The police want me dead and a warrant for my arrest

I can't do nothin' plus the IRS

Know my telephone numba and my home address

This nigga wanna murda me, the bitches say they hate me

My heart been feelin like it bust on me lately

I'm gone in this muthafucka mind on loid

The simple situations in life, I can't avoid

Niggas out the murda me

Cause they never heard of me

America's most playa hated and under rated

Simply stated, niggas hate it, they wanna test

Homie been accused of playa hatin' so confess

Oh my, know why, these niggas hate me so much

It's cause I can't be touched

I'm diabolical sinister

Man I murda ya minister

When is the narcotic

Reel Life Product

And I'm stressed out

Just gone

Stop steamin and lookin' hard

Stop, stop, stop steamin and lookin' hard

Just gone

Just gone

And I'm stressed out now

Stop steamin and lookin' hard

Stop, stop, stop steamin and lookin' hard