

# Esham, P-P-P-Pow!

Muther f\*\*kers try to play us like we somethin more mysterious  
But we be doin wicked shit and murderin these super heroes  
P-P-P-POW with the wicked shit p-p-p-pow  
Wicked wild wicked wicked wild p-p-p-pow no doubt  
P-p-p-pow its the truest p-p-p-pow  
Who in Soopa Villians illin p-p-p-pow  
P-p-p-pow ima blow your mouth all the way out  
So when somebody stand behind you they can look out your mouth  
P-p-p-pow time to make another million  
P-p-p-pow purple pushin bubble stealin  
P-p-p-pow show me murder ima show thee the cause  
That PCP be havin me im breakin laws in my drawers  
P-p-p-pow boogie woogie bang bang dont stop  
P-p-p-pow in sync when the glock go pop  
P-p-p-pow dead body boys rollin along  
I brings it home and my momma help me bury the bones  
P-p-p-pow you cant stop me now im out on the prowl  
P-p-p-pow to the judge if im ever on trial  
P-p-p-pow ima snatch your f\*\*kin kidney out your stomach  
Make you vomit hit the tonic like sonic and get demonic baby  
You cant play me  
You cant play me bitch  
You cant play me  
You cant play me bitch  
\*\*chorus\*\*  
P-p-p-pow if you dress up like Osama Bin Laden  
P-p-p-pow to them days when niggas was picken cotton  
P-p-p-pow spittin voodoo on a roller coaster look at me now  
Esham and J we thought you knew like you supposed to baby wow  
P-p-p-pow make your body rottin p-p-p-pow  
For plottin to put your ass out the gate forever forgotten  
P-p-p-pow tongue black eyes red cause we walk with the dead  
And if we hit your probly pissed we take a piece of your head  
P-p-p-pow my styles big bad wolf blow your house down  
P-p-p-pow Acid rain on the whole underground  
P-p-p-pow Soopa Villians on the East Side im reppin the West  
Im in the vest but i would push you with the couchins to bed  
Blowin on the neighborhood goosh  
Because its the best shit smoked by the whole damn crew  
P-p-p-pow with Monoxide rollin around  
We pickin Rudy up in Purple Prince and Pacy parkin P-p-p-p-pow  
You cant play me  
You cant play me bitch  
You cant play me  
You cant play me bitch  
Now let me tell you this while the clock is still tickin  
These niggas still trippin bitch still lickin dick in  
I slipped another clip in you step to me im rippin  
Bullets your flesh rippin your bloody body be trippin  
See back in Detroit i be like always dippin  
Sound with psychopathic and im still transistin  
Im pullin to your cranium you non existent  
My gat be on fire like the horse from Detroit Pistons  
\*\*chorus\*\*