

# Esham, I Know

[Talking]

Please...shit

You know I know right? You know I know.

I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know

Oh Lord, why did I have to live so many lies  
Forced to live my life inside my own mind  
My eyes don't cry no more so pray for  
Charged with my own conviction I paid for  
Can't take livin' a day more or even say more  
Wicked shit got bitches posin' like they Drew Berymore  
Earth spinnin', niggaz sinnin', the devil's steadily grinnin'  
Too much drama in this world and it ain't even in it  
It's the beginnin', I know you'd like to know if ya winnin'  
But it's all Reel Life and there ain't no pretendin'  
Situations you've been in got the world Earl Flynn'in  
You got the world Earl Flynn'in  
And I know

(Chorus)

I know that you don't like me

And wanna see me inside a C-A-S-K-E-T

They say the only way to be a real MC

Is to getcha head blew off and be D-E-A-D

I know [21x]

Aviation 30,000 feet up in the clouds  
'Fallen Angel' from the Heavens, see they never allowed  
So I vow to kick it, Reel shit is wicket  
Notice the way I flow this when the venom's inflicted  
Bashin' for the blastin', the underground assassin  
Bitchass niggaz, you know I don't let they ass in  
Couple-a people I murder, couple-a people are friend  
But in the fuckin' end it's really all about the ends  
Oh shit, did you see that new fuckin' Benz  
I like them shits wit' the 20 inch rims  
I've been tellin' these fuckin' niggaz all the time on the do-low  
When you 'Boomin' for years, users wanna kill ya flow  
I know you hoe

(Chorus)

Everybody that's rappin' don't think these niggaz are cappin'  
'Cuz when somebody die you already know what's gon' happen  
Now everybody wanna run around and be the killas  
I'm straight off the East Side, ain't none reala  
Peala nigga in a millisecond  
And can't no record tell you how I'm livin'  
The Unforgiven, suicide driven, underground and risen  
Screamin' 'Fuck prisons' all prisons, bitches, disses  
This is just a demonstration of how I control the situation  
Bullets penetratin', I still roll on a Dayton  
Wit' the .9 on the lap waitin', waitin', waitin'  
For ya ass to leap so I can putcha to sleep  
Shit's deep in these streets, let the pistol grip sweep  
Like a broom, but the boom will send you to ya doom  
360 degrees back outcha mom's womb  
I know

(Chorus) [3x]

I know....