

# Esham, Slippin Out Amerikkka

[Esham]

I'm slippin' out America, mass hysteria  
Caught with possession and intent to write and deliver murder  
Get blessed off every word I spit  
From the underground streets of Detroit, this is as grimy as it gets  
If the slugs fit, wear it. If ya got riches share it  
Whatchu cant take witcha let ya seeds inherit  
But this roscoe, I'ma flare it  
And snatch up the freedom with my masked mandinos, Mujahid

[Mujahid in Muslim]

[Translation of Chorus]

All praises due to Allah, Lord of the Worlds  
Most compassionate, most merciful master of  
The Day of Judgment. Thy do we worship in thine  
Aide do we seek. Show us the straight path, the path  
Of those whom you have shown your mercy and  
Not those who incur your wrath or those who go astray  
Amin...

[Esham]

I'm slippin' out America 'cuz there's too many jails  
Pretending to be friends while they be sellin' you sins

[Mujahid speaking muslim]

And they be tryin' to take like every breath  
While I sit back and peep the spectacles of death

[Mujahid speaking muslim]

All praises to the prophet and the knots in my pocket  
America been tryin' to kill all our babies for dollars  
But many moons have passed and we gonna holla at that ass  
From the future to the past, from the future to the past

[Mujahid]

I seen it all from Pharaoh to Nimrod  
These niggaz tryin' to play us like they God  
I peep the whole scenery, the same greenery  
But really though, what does it mean to me?

chorus