

# Esham, Suffer The Consequences

[Esham]

Nineteen ninety nigga sick, FBI all on my dick  
Life or death, if I had to pick  
Rather be safe and sound like DJ Quik  
You might see me smashin ghost, 8-5-0  
Cuz I move twenty pictures back in '94  
A bitch ain't shit if she out for dough  
Reach back like a pimp, slap the ho  
Niggas' niggas go to jail, and tell the dirt in the streets  
I'mma make my pitbulls eat bloody in meat  
Police wanna see a nigga face defeat  
Watch the shit get bloody, next time we meet, nigga

[Chorus 2X]

Suffer the consequences  
Suffer the consequence

[Esham]

I'm always a witness to some type of crime  
The City I live in'll make ya lose ya mind  
If you see a drive-by, act like ya blind  
If you tell on me, that ass is mine  
My nigga got caught, wit a half on the third  
Heard he singin to the feds like a mockingbird  
Niggas' niggas got to kill him, that's all I heard  
Next day is bloody body, got smoke like herb  
Police askin questions, plus the IRS  
Know my telephone number, and my home address  
Momma wonderin how can my baby be involved in this mess  
From ill street politics I got mental stress, I'ma

[Chorus 2X]

[Esham]

Police raid my house and found 18 chickens  
Threw my bitch on the floor, and still screamin and kickin  
Six in the mornin was the time of the of the stickin  
Heard nigga don't move and shotguns clickin  
Hundred g's in my safe but I came up short  
They only said I only had ten when I went to court  
Plus I got two warrants of child support  
Ever seen a baller fall, nigga ain't no joke  
They say they got a witness, who a testify  
On conspiracy, and murder wit no alibi  
I'm thinkin to myself, damn, I wish they all day  
25, wit an ill nigga, bound to cry, so I

[Chorus 4X]