

# Detroit 101

Esham

Detroit  
Yo, 313  
Detroit 101  
D-E-T  
Detroit, Detroit 101

It's all about bitches, hoes, fat bank rolls  
The DTS Caddy with the fresh set of Vogues  
Spinnin' on blades, forever stayed paid, true  
Plus I'm dope like your hoe sniff a Quaalude  
And put the 'Smack Down' on any bitch out here like 'The Rock'  
Not like the wrestler, but the ki off the block  
Straight off the East Side where they murder cops  
My pistol's in the air goin' pop, pop, pop  
I'm killin' anything that's 'Shady'  
Bitin' my style? Pay me  
And even in stereo you still couldn't play me  
Crack baby, 313, D-E-T  
Bitches pop they pussy at night for they fee  
All type-a trickin' and freakin', ain't shit free  
'Cuz fuckin' off ya skrill wit' these hoes can cost me up in

Detroit, what?  
Detroit, what?  
Detroit (Detroit, Detroit) muthafucka!  
In Detroit, never leave ya house without a gun  
I don't give a fuck if you're gettin' ya hair done  
Pickin' up ya daughter or droppin' off ya son  
'Cuz criminals got bullets and dyin' to share some  
When ya ridin', gotta watch what street you turn down  
You might look around and everything is burnt down  
On fire, street lights broken  
The hustlas don't kill on guys the fiend's smokin'  
While the players play 24/7 parley  
Still gets fucked up like Bob Marley  
(Like Bob Marley)  
Uh, blaze one for the wicket  
Learn about some shit

I'm just a D-E-T P-I-M-P  
While you at home 'sleep I'm out on them streets  
City slicker bitch, I'm the nigga with shit  
That'll rip through ya body, so quit  
Y'all suckas hold dicks  
Muthafucka, we hold grips and fold it  
Man, y'all dunno shit  
About my level, right?  
The block is hot like Devil's Night  
Boy you better fight wit' big toys, hold the metal tight  
It's like everything we do, we never right  
Muthafucka, we the shit, that's why you bumped us every night  
Like 'Clockwork' my jock hurt 'cuz I play so many hoes all  
It goes up like this, told y'all  
(Told you muthafuckas)