

## KKKill The Fetus

Esham

Why did you wake up in the life, in this world we livin  
Love ain't worth a dime, so then you nothin to give him  
The baby has no father, he ran out on the mother  
So raise him as cannibal to be like Jeffrey Dahmer  
You life is really worthless, you live and then you die  
You go to die, and bodies rot and then your wonder why  
And then you live in doubt, til you live or live without  
The facts you know, you can't afford to feed another mouth  
Your head is steady spinnin, the Devil's steady grinnin  
While you was steady sinnin from the very first beginnin  
Is it a boy or a girl, I think I should referral  
You should terminate it, because it's a lousy world  
You life on the line, you're out ya fuckin mind  
You gotta to your tape, 'cause you're runnin outta time  
It's just another embryo, attached to an umbilical  
You can let that baby grow, but I'd kill it though, kill the fetus  
The bodies premature, the mother is a whore  
Contemplatin suicide so what you waitin for  
I think I heard a splinter, but that's a normal state  
Gem a hang over ya asshole until your water brake  
You better use some caution, yea they used up an abortion  
Death the only way to solve a suicide solution  
So here's my contribution, my suicide solution  
You play the game of death, but then you can't win for losin  
You want it and you got this, on shit you killed the fetus  
Live is just a waste, so then you outta just delete this  
Problem to society, society's a problem  
My suicide solution is a 38 revolver  
I'm your problem solver, your life is full of horror  
Some are born to die and some are die tomorrow  
Vagina tissue's dorm, your pussy's kinda worn  
I flipped out on a warn, if you haven't none to born  
Your inner one perspective, there is one conceseptent  
Your M.P.D. is positive, so you can let that baby live  
It's just another embryo, attached to an umbilical  
You can let that baby grow, but I'd kill it though, kill the fetus  
The planet's really fucked, so know ya kinda stuck  
You should of thought about it, before you bust a nut  
It is a lousy world, I live a lousy life  
I think I outta stab ya, wit the sunkin, wit the knife  
Or push you down a flight of steps, until you fall and break ya neck  
Did a little damage, can you manage on this carriage  
Life is not a choice, death is the alternative  
Or shit you let it grow up in this fucked up world that we live in  
These are the consequences, add one more to the State Census  
Born to die in poverty, so tell me what's the census  
It's just another embryo, attached to an umbilical  
You can let that baby grow, but I'd kill it though, kill the fetus