

# Mr. Negativity

Esham

Yo, 313 D-E-T  
Remember me  
The one ya gotcha ideas from, oh my God  
Look I gotta gun, so you better run

Fuck everybody in the industry, I be  
Mr. Negativity sleepin with my uzi  
Fuck the five mics you givin me  
I'll take you on a journey journalist, insane's how I'm livin see  
I'm livin like a nigga straight outta jail  
Down on his luck, ain't got no money but I gotta gun and some shells  
Oh hell, might as well pull the trigga  
On every snake nigga, when he slither  
Bitch I ain't happy I flow bitter  
Take a Louisville bat to ya head, crack  
But then again, should I just slit his throat?  
For sayin my fuckin name in that rhyme he wrote  
Should I kill yo wife and ya child  
For tryin to assassinate me n my style?  
Bitch please, hoe please  
Catch these bullets when I squeeze  
I shoot

Mr. Negativity  
Negative, negative, negative  
I squeeze  
(2x)

I ain't got shit positive to say  
About any rapper on the mic today  
Cause ain't no rap groups out that I know  
That make me wanna listen to the hoe ass radio  
All I hear is motherfuckers tryin ta make a comeback  
With pop styles or 50 niggaz on a track  
That shit is wack, ya need ta be smacked  
With the grill of the Cadillac  
Soldiers always tryin ta bite somethin  
Cause they know deep down they bitch ass can't write nothin  
Niggaz steal ya raps quicker than ya Dana's  
So I'mma start murderin entertainers  
Hole in ya head for bein famous  
Everybody know you stupid, now you really brainless  
Shameless and nameless, catch these missles when I am this

Mr. Negativity  
Negative, negative, negative  
I squeeze

Everybody and they momma wanna busta fuckin rap  
Step in the ring and get walked on like a doormat  
Far as the radio goes fuck ya format  
Cause Detroit city is where we war at  
I don't giva fuck nigga  
I squeeze triggas, my gun's bigger  
I blast em, bucks 'em, motherfucks em  
Don't let em hear no omi new shit you can't trust em  
Cause niggaz be runnin outta ideas

And they'll still steal a niggaz shit still  
How come ya new cd sound just like my last album?  
Catch the dum dums  
And come up

Mr. Negativity  
Negative, negative, negative  
I squeeze

Negative, negative negative  
Negative, negative, negative