

# 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