My name is Esham The U-N-H-O-L-Y My name is Esham

The Devil's groove, the Devil is back Esham the U-N-H-O-L-Y, right on track And I'm takin' it to the max (Now my religion is reality) So don't ask yo Esham, what's up? Ya gotta bust one $\mbox{U-N-H-O-L-Y}$ load the shells to my shotgun Suckas come get some from the on that hits 'em Kidnap ya mind and hold it for ransom Suckas are scared cause no one dared so beware Ya fellas keep playin' my tape and woke up with gray hair The U-N-H-O-L-Y comes in for a second So watch my magic tricks as I light up a candle stick I'm somewhat a magician but I'm more of a witch Can't pull a rabbit from my hat but I can pull a bitch I pull a rhyme from my sleeve and make ya believe That I'm the greatest thing alive since Adam and Eve I gave life to the rhythm and I made it breath And if ya scared of my performance I suggest ya leave Ya see I flow wild, but meanwhile Flowin is my freestyle I get loose with style then I profile Grab the mic and say a rhyme with no smile And like a ghost I'll Kick the wicked shit, some ol' wicked shit Got the wicked shit to make you move The Devil's groove The U-N-H-O-L-Y, I wrote it Suckas don't sing along, you'll die if you quote it Unbelievable, believe what I said I got what it takes to make ya mind drop dead A homocidal vital recital's what I recite The suckas get suicidal inside of a mic I got the crazy insane, mind of a lunatic Manipulate ya mind and make ya rhyme like I'm doin' it This is beyond reality, I'm no joke The Unholy is in the house so smell the smoke Ya choke My rhyme is been bitten but your forgettin' The U-N-H-O-L-Y did what others didn't I'm hidden I'm Esham toatally unexplainable The U-N-H-O-L-Y inside of me is like an animal Can't be caged in a rage on stage

As I read ya mind, I flip the page As I enter ya mind I find it's dangerous If I slip on a lyric I know ya brain'll bust I rhyme from the stimulation of mental thinkin' Some look at me as a doctor for head shrinkin' Ya see I'm thinkin' that I'm more than a man Somethin' more than reality, but you'll never understand I entered the new wave and came with a new rhyme The ones that didn't understand, got a poo mine I'm still goin' through ya mind at the speed of light Suckas bet ya bita chip and I know ya bite It's hard to swallow, you can't follow my path If ya dissin' what I'm thinkin' then feel the wrath Of the madness, ya see I'm never like anotha brotha (You're dated under a pillow intended to smotha) Hear the instrumental as I get inside ya mental state of mind And bust a rhyme Time'll tell if I'm still raisin hell I drive ya like a hamma on a bed of nails I'm like crack, and if ya smoke me your addicted to my speech What I teach is outta reach But each And everyone of you'll learn from my way What I do and what I say Be real Learn to write what you feel Almost outta time Almost outcha mind But when I step outcha mind go back to bein you The ones that cop out, drop out, minds blew Don't believe what ya hear all the time Esham and the Unholy, out ya mind