

# Out Cha Mind

Esham

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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  
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 homicidal 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