

Out Ya Mind

Esham

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

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