

# Silicone

Esham

You wanna be dead nigga?  
Yeah you, you wanna be dead?  
Now how you lie, 'cause I'll kill you  
Yeah I'll kill ya

Lord for bid, I do a bid  
I never bid on a suckas life  
And if I did, it'd be a jackknife  
I'm out to kill a clone  
Nigga be actin' silicone, still it's on, still it's on  
In my darkest hour, I clock the glock  
Death is certain, life is not  
I got 13 ways, less than 7 days  
To change my wicked ways before I'm off to an early grave  
One more is drug related, another body murdered premeditated  
Fallen victim to what I stated  
You don't understand me 'cause I'm dyslexic  
My styles come sick as anarexic  
I don't sing church songs but bust shot guns  
At ministers 'cause I can't trust none  
Break out the skull and bones  
Here comes the ill ass nigga with the 3 5 7 chrome  
And it goes on in my maggot brain  
I remain insane to bring the pain with the migraine  
Niggaz with breasts I'll snatch yo' heart out 'cho chest  
And stand like a 'cano possessed as I finish 'em  
Your silicone leaks, nigga

Nigga, silicone

All I hear is your screams  
Somebody's screamin' out my name I weigh my uzi on a triple beam  
Unload my magazine niggaz can't read me  
Red rums all I hear so you wanna bleed me  
I pop niggaz like corns, stickin' niggaz like thorns  
And I yawns at your funeral while your family mourns  
I'm not inclined to sympathize in my mind  
I'll be glad when you in a body bag for bed time  
You can't afford this, all aboard this  
Nighttrain, come and ride the midnight maggot brain  
I need some therapy I shot my therapist  
He got me pissed, 'cause I'm nothin' but a straight suicidalist  
Idiotic, my voodoo's symbotic to a mad man  
I'm down to put a slug in an arean  
And I'm down for whatever, whenever, however  
Is clever whether forever or for never  
So don't test one mad motherfucker  
If you do, dick sucker, I'm a pop yo silicone

Nigga, silicone

Nigga

My wicked shit is wicked, niggaz bite it when I kick it  
But I'm sick with this, it's so ridiculous  
I don't believe in God, so it's odd  
Everytime I bust ill shit, niggaz screamin' oh my God  
I got the G-Lo, I got the kilo

And it's cocked to pop, pop, pop piggity pop pop  
And it don't stop it never did  
The wicked shit'll never die, I have no alibi for murder, shit  
I'm contemplatin' suicide 24 7  
And like I told your ass before it ain't no fuckin' heaven  
I'm mannick depressed, I'm panicked to never confess  
I'm the one that put them slugs in my moma chest  
Premeditated, murder's always on my fuckin' mind  
Body outlined chalk to walk the flatline  
You wanna know what goes on in my maggot brain  
It won't stop until the whole world feels my pain  
Came in cold dependencies, suicidal tendencies  
Mental stress got me beggin' for eternal rest  
I must confess to the real, I'm out to kill a clone  
I pop tittie niggaz that's silicone

Nigga, silicone  
Nigga, nigga, silicone