

## The D.

Esham

Sittin down in the rosspot earnin my pay  
Gotta get off these bundles and be on my way  
But quicker than a nigga could say lets get paid  
The Narcles busted in on an early mornin raid  
So I kicked out the window jumped the roof next door  
Took the money left the war, but I'll get more and more  
Cops on my trail tryin to put me in jail  
I slipped and I fell, got up and ran like hell  
Dropped my gun runnin through this jungle  
I ain't tryin to get caught with no bundles  
Cops yellin freeze I hear one say there his gun goes  
I don't wanna go to the lock-up, the officer picked my glock up  
All I heard was sirens and police cars surroundin the block up

I bust a cap and holdin psycho less you know I'm paranoid  
Detroit Detroit Detroit Detroit Detroit Detroit Detroit  
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Runnin down this alley too, a blue Malibu  
Sky FOX got me on the Channel Two news  
Fuck you is what I'm yellin as I'm bellin, pockets swellin  
Fleein and a loon tryin ta hit me with a felon  
Caught with possession and attempt to deliver, drug sellin  
Survelence saw me servin plaques on the street hellin  
Ain't no tellin if somebody snitch or not when you makin nots  
All I know is I toss my dope sack police chase me around the block it's hot  
I got no choices I turned down a dead end  
So I figure I throw my hands up and turn myself in  
But then (BANG!) "Damn man you see that cop shoot that unarmed man?"  
Damn, bitch shot me