Like A Spirit

Mastamind.... Esham.... Natas.... Where ever you go I'll follow Esham.... Like a spirit..... (Mastamind) First you catch the slug Then you get yo' grave dug Then if ya can't remember there's a hole then fuck God with no love Case closed, call it a day They fallen in all they can say Is rest in peace, now let us all pray I'm blessed and I'm cursed Feel the pain, my niggas feelin' worse The painted bloody herse, a black chrome on the perch Ride through the universe, landin' on earth Demandin' my worth, puttin' in work, you the first jerk I do the day, doin' the day after midnight Hope you can catch some zzz, wake up get yo' shit right Too much in sight, wicket visionaires It's like all those lost souls in the streets, in the cememtaries I was there for the death I'm there for the birth I'll be there when the meek inherit the earth Got yo' mind wicket Mastamind, reads like a spirit(2x) (Mastamind) I'm on some I don't give a fuck shit I don't need no love shit I'm goin' public wit my problems 'cause I'm disgusted Suckas tryin' to get at me, like they know me Niggas tryin' to do some wicket shit like they unholy Repentin' they sins, beg fo' forgiveness again Don't know the evil within, they can't even get in You goin' against the wind, goin' against the me Who gone start and finish this shit from beginnin' to end Brothas sittin' in the pen or sittin' in the den Have yo' mind on that when, you lose and you win For real Reads ya like a spirit I was there for the death I'm there for the birth I'll be there when the meek inherit the earth Got yo' mind wicket Mastamind, reads ya like a spirit(3x) Wicket world wide All across this mutha fucka Reads ya like a spirit c'mon, c'mon