[Dice] Torture...Nothing but torture [Esham] Torture Torture nigga... Welcome to the torture chamber Cutting niggaz dicks off Ain't no pussies around here, nigga I'm getting crucified, in the public eye a nigga died Come and meet the killa inside on a murder ride I want to pop piggity pop until they all fall My style gets ugly like that muthafucka Biggie Smalls I walk barefoot on a butcher knife And fuck (no audio) if he ain't representin (no audio) The .45 slug thug killa, spill a nigga brains like Millers Cause we be Superman cap peelas... [Dice] Aaaaahh! I'm coming outta the woodwork Nobody move nobody get hurt I'm leaving bullet holes in T-shirts (pop pop) I'm buddha lightin, masturbating while rhyme writin, wicket Finger fucked the pussy of Jada Pinkett I burn up obituaries I fucked Halle Berry to death and dumped her body in the cemetery The dick loaner, the big booty bitch boner, of all types Burnin you bitches with crack pipes. Torture... [Esham] Burnin niggaz up Tie yo ass up to a telephone pole Like Jesus Christ, nigga Jesus Christ [Dice] Ahhhhh Fantasies is unreal, I'm burnin you pigs with black steel And killin children's for your Happy Meals Like takin candy from a baby I murdered my old lady with a .380 (Because the pussy drove him crazy!!!) She never knew what was in store Cause I'm the nigga that raped the bitch that 2Pac went to jail for I'm insane from asylum, the asylum drove me insane Sniff cocaine to ease pain [Esham] I got one in the chamber, the torture chamber I'm paranoid, so you best avoid Any confrotation, I rub the barrel like masturbation To nut all in yo face and Look what you facin

A madman unmasked like Jason Gun smoke smellin, Reel Life yellin I show my face of death I got one bullet left in the glock And I'm screamin 3,2,POP!!!!!!!

[Esham & Dice]
Aaaaah....aaaahhhhhhh!!!!!!!!!!