

# Torture

Natas

[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....aaaahhhhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!!!