

# Esham, You Still Ain't Shit To Me (With Mobaddest)

[Mobaddest]

I serve clarks and guest  
I pack a heat in the vest  
My niggaz Esham & T,  
Equals slugs to ya chest  
So you best jet nigga  
We wild like the west  
Flex the best  
Trick bitch can suck a dick  
Tears get spit  
Classical ass whips for niggaz that talk shit  
I'm lettin my nine spit  
I'm always on the grind bitch  
(Mobaddest back at this)  
Niggaz thought I gave up the muthafuckin rhymin  
But bacindatass for anotha fuck  
When I kick it nigga, you betta duck

[Esham]

Well it's them killaz that rhyme  
And fuck them hoes  
You might see me rollin a convertible rolls  
I washed off my dick caused I fucked yo bitch  
I'm underground baby and won't ever switch  
So excellent,accurate like a sharpshooter  
Kilo shoppin,O.Z. choppin  
This is for the niggaz who be real with they shit  
Hoe ass niggaz so illegit  
I just want to clock cash and rock the mic  
It ain't the devil's son-in-law or Dolomite  
I got a hoe in Atlanta say she Funkdafied  
Bitch pussy so big she nationwide  
Boy I tell you muthafuckaz in the world ain't shit  
So many fake muthafuckaz they counterfeit  
What you sayin boy,you wanna get with me  
Big bank take little bank  
YOU STILL AIN'T SHIT TO ME  
still ain't shit to me      repeat 2x

[T.N.T]

Well it's the microphone master crashin the party  
Swervin on the freeway drunk off bacardi  
You better get yo bitch cause I'm a hog about it  
And if you think I fucked her,bitch don't doubt it  
I still move them bigs in the hood on the regular  
Million dollar deals makin moves on my cellular  
I don't give a fuck if yo hoe don't dance  
I always wear Adidas screamin fuck yo man  
Its the T. its the T. muthafucka its T  
I'm down with MoBite and Masta M-I-N-D  
Coppin a quarter key from the police I flee  
Bustin shots at my enemies  
Cause you bitches ain't shit to me