

# Was It Sum'n I Said

Esham

Was it sum'n I said  
That made me your idol  
See I'd rather be dead  
That's why I'm suicidal  
And my head keeps spinnin like every day  
But it's best to burn out then to fade away  
See I am what I am and that's all that I am  
But when I'm not high, a poor excuse for a man  
I aint drinkin no forty, thinkin time with the nine  
Cant you understand, I'm the tigger man  
The drama's in life is so highly diluted  
In time you will find wicket rhymes executed  
From dawn to dusk you might hear me bust  
Deep peep the wicket shit and your skull a crush  
Exodus, Alpha, Omega come again  
All the hate you create is comin from with in  
Amen anotha sin once my mind is bled  
When it's done and said I'm done as dead  
Flatline...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>