

Don't Worry Momma It's Just Bleeding

Brotha Lynch Hung

Nigga I'm the siccest in the west, hit it in the chest, in a minute I'm rippin' nigga like wet sex.
Your sentimental I get the the riddle n' shoot Tecs cut a nigga in half just like a duplex.
Then all I ask is who's next take a nigga and give a nigga a suplex.
Coathangastrangla banging' the deuce set, choaintstrangla ? name it in two blex.
It's the season of the siccness time streets, hittin' the venomous IV fulla white weed.
And my nine get a tight squeeze, and I'm a die with my dick in a tight breezy.
Believe me I leadies, bodies are prolly gonna have my face on the TV.
I'm like Jason in 3D, who in the game wanna see me.
I'm at the motherfuckin' teepee plottin' and plannin' while I'm wipin' off D3.
Fifty-seven I makin' em go to heaven, one through seven I make em' go see the reverend.
In a casket, niggas get their ash ripped, razor blades and dildos nigga that's sicc.
Fuck around and get your hat split I'm on some tall cangee got my back shit.
It'll get venomous sendin' niggas at me, I keep a Russian AK in the back seat.
I get the guns from the back seat, Brotha Lynch Hung he got the hacksaw cause he love to hack meat.
Heat it, eat it, n' leave it I even leavin' em bleedin' and feedin' em and I'm a keep it that deep.
I stay hotter than the sack keep, one to the head then I smash like a track meet.

(2x)

Don't get too comfortable (don't get too comfortable you might not stay might be leavin')
Don't worry mamma it's just bleedin' (things'll be fine if you just give it some time)

Now they got me on some supa' dupa' sicc shit, so I'm a cut up and stab the beat like a slab of meat with slick shit.
Now now now I'm with the siccness and now I'm bludgulent with niggas cousins and it's so ridiclus
Juggernaut now I'm planted with the ramblin', I'm supa' cede six seven
Kill her with samplein', and two of my beef tits cause Kevin ? is a cannibal.
Add me into the A team and I now I'm Hannibal.
Mechanical woe by the go hard and damage you with it, roll with

killers and I gotta feel with it.
I got a musket and a pint of musketeil, when they find you they
be like what's the smell?
Take him took his top off, pacific ? and popped off and we off'
d him.
And cost him he soft by my boss and I (hey) took the coat hanga
from Lynch,
And I become the strangla of ya flinch leave her bleed quick.

Gimmie the choppa and I be hopped and ready to die let's go, wi
th it I popped and I see you droppin' everyone in my retina.
Send me the docter that got the medical for death row for the n
urses who purposely hurt mamma with TriLipono.
We told you motherfuckers that she was allergic he heard her sl
urred and her pancreatitis emerges.
Now I got you runnin' from curses and hearses, cause you like i
t certainly because you deserve it.
Two reminisces is pitiful thinkin' they can get with Mr. Formid
able hospitin' your mental hospital the hospitable.
I'm not finished your thoughts are squashed dinner for harps yo
ur off limits and lost with chopped genitals.
I'm comin' to get you with thunder though, seeing you suffer go
nna be wonderful.
Sick inside of me give you lobotomies time to undergo fuckin' w
ith the ninna!

(2x)

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