

# Tremendous

Brotha Lynch Hung

Off the rossi twisted, I'm not yo average package  
Snatch it, too bad ya had to miss it, english keeps me lifted  
We can take a, one good leg to kick it  
My walkin til I'm crippled, talkin sick wit it  
Top of shiznit, til it get noted that I'm liquid  
Quick we bustin on all you rivals  
All about survival, liabale, to burn up every bible  
Cuz ain't no fuckin wit my style, dial 1-800-fuck-it  
Cuz I'm zoned up out my mind,  
and based on the notion that it's kill a nigga nine times  
Sonic boom like Guile, Dr. Doom proper room wit space  
Cuz I'm off the wall like Michael, Myers, cream like Dryers  
I is, certified fifty, nifty  
Won't it be one hell'a sight to try an get me  
Sticky as a gasmist, I be leavin clits with hickies  
English go over to mickey's  
incredible like bitch be tryin to pull sixty-six point sixty  
Victim full of fish, cook 'em shook 'em like yahtzee  
I'm mo' hated than a nazi  
Scorchin Niggaz is my posse, try to stop me

Brotha Lynch keeps me tremendous  
Tall Can keeps me tremendous  
X-Raided keeps me tremendous  
and these be my brothers an they keep me in this  
Big Nation keeps me tremendous  
Capone, and Silhouette, keeps me tremendous  
Annihilation keeps me tremendous  
Now these is scorchin niggaz an they keep me in this

I got some shit to blow my mind,  
that I juss can't shake,  
just give me a microphone, a Phonk Beta beat  
Watch me eat these niggaz up like Jason  
chasin you through camp pistol lake  
like a wolf on crank hit the dank,  
the tank up, put on the make-up  
an come back to life like Brandon Lee,  
hit the corner, wit a four-four loner,  
on a one way trip off that water,

Run fo yo life, the mic rock hard  
I'm fuckin wit no grease no love fo the police  
watch for the boner, bend over, swig the Olde E  
The microphone fling, the leather chrome green  
Left the scene clean, like death on halloween  
Like a hollow tip, smoke somethin mean  
built the mic, an the drink one for you an one for me  
And call me Superflex, cuz like that mic I'm breakin necks  
Run train tracks, like stand by me, lookin for any dead body,  
I'm grip like a pitbull, leave yo brain gone like Muhammad Ali,  
Mista Nightridah's creepin up by the minute, sky's the limit  
super-duper storm trooper, gotta watch my back like Martin Luther  
See me comin wit my bright lights out  
Tremendous, that's what Sicx is all about

Black flags keeps me tremendous

Dickey saggin keeps me tremendous  
Beleini Way keeps me tremendous  
Do or die double E, nigga deep up in this  
Old English keeps me way twisted  
Tequila lime keeps me way twisted  
Gets me in the mood to handle unfinished biz-ness  
Intoxication keeps a nigga in this

I mix my gin wit my Olee E, tremendous  
Hit 'em all up, get 'em all up, out they suspenders  
with my big bad automag, toe tag  
for that meet 'em bottomless I betta be glad  
I got 'em this, straight, heated glass  
Drag a ninja wit my pants saggin, gaggin  
I'm sick music made, sicker than a pit in shit  
I'm wit Sicx, Tall Can and Fig  
Dicks big, got you fiendin fo the sickness, Swartzenagger

Free weed gets me tremendous  
Juicy clits get me tremendous  
Loose lips gets me tremendous  
Swartzenagger an you know I'm in this  
My nigga six he got me in this  
Tall Cen, I told ya I'm in this  
my nigga Fig, I'm glad you in this  
I put that on my mama I'm a make my grip

Swartzen-nigga, all the way to represent  
ya know, it's the way we gonna do it  
nine-seven, an forever, fiends is talkin  
can't even knock our hustle cuz we're tremendous  
An ya best believe that  
Swartzen-nigga, that's right give it to ya here  
Mr. Caine an I'm out