

Dead Bitch

Brotha Lynch Hung

Send'em finna get butt naked (grrrr)
I don't know what happened, see I just saw a house
An a lady up in the backroom
An a cocaine had me dizzy I was hustle off that wet cigarettes
So I don't know that gon do givin a nigga a permanent tattoo
I spit poison, niggas call it kentrail, I'm mobb deep nigga an I think I got
sickle cell
Anyway, got to stay focus, got make sure this bitch gon smell
I'mma cut the head off, send it to myself in the mail
Bitch, it ain't no helpin' to yell, you gon make it quick a bitch
Chewin muscles like lickersh, you wanted to die you'll get yo wish you bit
sh,
Human meat is my favorite dish, and I bitches for kicks
(Grrrr)
I'm a tyrannosaurus rex, unpredictable I dont know victim's door next
Get the stick in you torso or more so, cut'em up it was the main course tho
Zip'em up an lock'em up in the zip lock cloth.

I did'n know (now I'm talkin' to a dead bitch)
I did'n know (now I'm packin' up a dead bitch)
I did'n know (now I'm sippin' off a dead bitch)
I did'n know (I don't be trippin' off a dead bitch)
I did'n know (I was toungin' to a dead bitch)
I did'n know (I was study fuckin' a dead bitch)
I did'n know (I was tonkin' off a dead click)
I did'n know (now I'm nuttin' on a dead bitch)

(Grrrr)
Now I'm smokin' on some loud, head up in the clouds (coff)
An I get to the gas station, ride hella miles
Put the body somewhere
Cut up the bodies nigga, I'm leave one there and one there
It was sum like a nightmare, kiss her and slit nigga,
I don't fight fair or might there
I told you I be high
24/7 always hella drunk and ready to die
Turned up
Sum's wrong with my head I might be burnt up
Brain tells gon extra ending the game all long
Twelve o clock midnight I run through ya house
Opposites is quiet as a mouse, we in ya hall way
An I'm eyed grape in the garage I waited all day
Scratchin' at ya dressa with a knife
After I'm done it's about to be a messenger tonight
Kept runnin (runnin), the bitch she made a left and a right
And you can tell by the smell it's a murder session tonight.

Chasing his mother through the house

Come here bitch

Continuing chasing his mother through the house

Open the door! Ma!
Ma! open the door
You lock the...
Open the door!

Open the door bitch!

Brotha Lynch Hung opens the door stabbing his mother

Ha.now... i...told... you... i...was... gon... fuckin... kill... come in...
fuckin... kill... you... you... fuckin... bitch!

Brotha lynch hung panics after killin his mother and calls travis o guin

Travis o guin: this travis

Brotha lynch hung: A trav damn man, I think I just killed my mom man

Travis o guin: you, you

Brotha lynch hung: naw, naw I ran up in there man and this lady I saw her

Travis o guin: Lynch!

Brotha lynch hung: I was high an everything man just fuckin killed her man

Travis o guin: slow down, slow down

Brotha lynch hung: I got her in the closet, I got her in the closet bro I ju
st fuckin did it I stab her and...

Travis o guin: Lynch!, Lynch!

Brotha lynch hung: what!, what! I just killed her man I ran up in the house
man I did even give a fuck

I was so high man what, what!

Travis o guin: Lynch man your mother been dead for years what are you talkin
about man

Brotha lynch hung: what!, what!

Travis o guin: your mom, your mom been dead for years i.i... don't understan
d is this a what are you talkin

About man

Brotha lynch hung: Are you fuckin serious, well a fuck it I'mma do this then
!, fuck it! shoots himself

Travis o guin: Lynch, Lynch! u there... alright man... ah... yeah

STRANGE MUSIC!

End of the sagaAnnotate