

Disappeared

Brotha Lynch Hung

They disappeared, no COD
Don't trust nobody, this shit is weird
This shit is real, I have to own it
At any moment, they could be on me
They have to die, at least in my eyes
I'm so surprised, I open my eyes
I seen it all, they think I ball
I'll never fall, now stand tall

Them bodies gon' disappear
I'm a rip 'em in half, gettin' the last word in
I'm a sit in the back of the car at her job
When she get in car, I'm a attack her jaw
I'm a cut up the face and put her on the face and
Walk out the house with a machete like Jason
Kill her whole family, botox facelift
Nobody, no case, nobody, no face
Barbecue, cold case, I'm a rape your taste
I mean, I'm a rape your mouth, bitch! I'm a take guts out
And I'm a put 'em in the oven, yeah, I'm a heat that ?
And ?, I'm a hold up the plate like, "Bitch, you late"

We own neighborhoods like speed bumps, nigga
And I got that bloody face, sippin' on that, nigga
And you want that season, nigga, where is that season, nigga?
I'm a misfit and I spit shit like I just got the fever, nigga
And I stay lit like Michael
Plus, I smoke like a chimney, enemies get
Fuck all the hatred
Even if these niggas is steadily
These niggas is
They don't wanna get in the ring with Ali
I might be leavin' 'em bleedin', no I.D.

Nigga, I