

# Frustrated

Brotha Lynch Hung

Hey doom niggaz  
Come get drunk wit me  
Is it alright?

See what you don't know is  
I'm a 5150 a schizo in the mist

I keep my pistol in my grips  
You disappear like extra clips  
If you fuck wit me  
Good luck wit me

I'm buck 50  
Don't worry about trouble 'cause  
I brought the truck wit me  
And I got the cowl 50  
That's the only thing I trust lately

That and my babies

'cause they ain't old enough to turn on me  
After it's ??  
Like these paperplate ass niggaz  
And these lyin ass bitches  
All I need is me  
The rest of you all can die in these ditches  
I be a broke motherfucka  
Trenchcoat motherfucka  
Cut throat plus I'm motherless  
Your stomach can't stomach this

My stomach is rumblin  
'cause I'm hungry  
Confused and half dead and ???

Them dark broom niggaz  
Spark the room niggaz  
Start to finish niggaz

Then my heart diminish niggaz  
So let's start it then finish it then back to the start  
I used to sing to myself in the dark  
Cry in the dark kill in the dark it's all the same

Sometimes I get so high

That's how I cope with life  
When things ain't goin right I'm frustrated  
Fuck you for judging me  
Mind yours and let me be  
Why can't you niggaz see I'm frustrated

My attitude is shitty

When I ain't got no motherfuckin money  
When I'm hungry  
And can't put a damn thang in my stomach

What's frustrating  
I'm havin problems with my old lady  
And lately she been against me and hatin  
Sayin fuck it  
I got to keep it ruggish and thuggish

Mean muggin kissin and huggin  
I ain't got time for that fuckin dumb shit  
It's time to kick it and get it twisted

With my homies and some bitches  
That's the deall

Everybody straight fuckin  
It's fucked up when a big mouth slut  
Fucks it up for the rest of us  
She's a cousin to us  
Nobody wants to fuck with her  
She's the ugly one  
I hate pussy and bitches  
And I believe that pussy belong to dick  
And you already know I hate the fuck out of faggots  
Powderpuff, twinkletoes, catch blows to the nose  
I don't think God meant for niggaz  
to bump big heads and take it up the asshole  
Got to keep it real  
No longer debatin  
This is how I feel

I'm upset and frustrated

I'm fixin to knock shit out the box

And be a rabid dog  
Bounce bitches off walls  
Kill 'em all  
'cause I been strugglin like a tug of war  
Since I was born in this wicked ass world  
Now it's time to let loose and get the juice  
Showin the steel toed boots  
And flip the loops

Avoiding all obsticles  
Well face 'em head up  
Nigga man up  
What the fuck  
You scared or what

I hit the bottom when my pops died  
What fucked me up most is when moms cried  
Had to keep my composure (hold it in)  
Don't let her be holder (emotionless)  
Be a soldier  
Now I been tryin to do this music thang  
For years and big money ain't came  
But I'm tryin to be patient

I'm still waiting  
Bout to break up and shake up shit  
'cause it's frustratin

Shit man I'm tired of bein so motherfuckin broke

If I wasn't so broke  
I could take care of my mama and my kinfolk  
But I'm just stuck out here  
By my damn self  
Thought I had family out here  
But they done fucked me  
Didn't even use no vasoline, none  
Ass still hurtin  
Trust in motherfuckers  
Rollin around with homies  
You know what I'm sayin  
Thinkin they hard thinkin they down  
Flake out like some corn flakes  
Kelloggs ass niggaz  
Man a nigga like me just can't work at no motherfuckin 9-5 job  
Got the motherfuckin boss fuckin off  
And I'm doin most of the work gettin paid bullshit  
I come in there on time and do my shit and I still get paid shit  
Don't even have enough money to pay my motherfuckin rent  
I gotta do a little hustle

Shit man, there's a black and a white side  
Is there a gray area?  
I'm lookin for it  
Everytime it seems like I'm gonna come up  
Somethin always slaps me in the face  
Wether it be a Po-Po or a fuckin ho  
Ho ass niggaz not these hoes  
I trust no bitch  
Done learned that a long time ago  
Wish I had my motherfuckin pappy with me next time  
And give a nigga some knowledge  
Teach a nigga somethin  
That nigga flaked off when I was 13  
Ho ass motherfucka  
And if I find you I'm a whup yo ass too nigga  
Tired of bein broke  
Worried about my momma and thangs  
Thinkin about homies that's dead and gone up in the pen  
Motherfuckers that's fixin to go to the pen I just see it  
Feels like I'm just wastin my breath for some of the homies though  
I just don't even know what to do no more man  
Man fuck this shit  
Fuck it, I'm through