Heatas

Brotha Lynch Hung

They told me to get my heat so I got mine them mothafuckas that made that hit Now we only got the mini mack in the trunk sawed off and the 45 th but I'm Confident that we handled funk like mothafuckin g's so all you bitches and Snitches get ditches when my triple finga itches it's vicious f or some reason I'm Still in that season all them other mothafuckas done left shmot her motha fuckas To death other motherfuckas done shlept long hit off the krypto nite and get Gone hit em' up two in the dome is it yo funeral home alone had love for them Once went and this shit got grim killin me softly it's costly j ack they chin if They eminem bend 1dial1 800 o gold and you picture me surrounde d by fifty Pounds of round meat grade a beef it ain't cheap I got that shi t that'll make yo Weak minds upchuck upchuck yo guts cut and I had yo nuts wasup you was locked Down so I fucked yo bitch gave you that sifilis dick loop the m usic made sick Don't slip trump tight murder on sight split ya dome hit ya hom e at night move In the dark with Infrared lights you die then ima do yo wife ima leave you hangi n on yo doorstep Had your wife ass butt naked razor blade braids from the ass to the neck