

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