

# Meat Cleaver

Brotha Lynch Hung

Comin' with the meat cleaver  
Cut her in her neck  
leave her  
Put her on the ground like a beaver  
See 'em  
Yeah I'm comin' to get her  
Run up and get her  
with a machete  
They comin' to get her without the liver  
Nigga  
With a meat cleaver  
leavin' the street bleedin'  
Heapin' a heat-seeker  
Nigger  
I speak ether  
He about to leak feces  
Wipin' up the streets with her  
Get em' GRR

Reminiscing the wako  
Take hoes  
and put 'em in the box  
they may chose  
I hate 'em  
Cook 'em in Crisco  
and I filleted 'em and ate 'em  
filleted 'em and ate 'em  
Bakin' potatoes

Hot totties  
Stickin' the fork in the hot body  
Hittin' the porch like a box robbery  
Not sorry  
I'm a nigga hotter than hot coffee  
Nigga  
Shittin with no potty

Mommy  
Tell 'em I'm a sicko psycho  
Tell 'em Imma hit the night though  
Tell 'em I'm nitro  
Tell 'em Imma growl like a motorcycle revvin' em up like a tight rope  
GRR  
My brain is empty  
I can't think, I'm insane I'm simply  
Sick in the head  
Get in the bed  
I'm a murderer  
Mannibal cannibal  
Niggers really never heard of her  
GRR

He's a meat doctor  
Put her in the pot  
made it hot then I chopped her  
I was floatin' in the air  
Helicopters

Put butter in the pot then the hot sauce  
Yea a lot of motherfuckers wanna talk soft  
All shocked when somebody else glock pop  
And they layin' in the box  
Mannibal like they right up in the grass  
Operation foxtrot  
GRR  
[x2]

He's a meat doctor  
Put her in the pot  
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Yeah  
Imma get deeper  
Creepin' up in your backyard with a meat cleaver  
Either  
You or your wife about to get it  
Shoelace choke the neck  
Coke the next  
It's like open sex broke the neck  
Then I put the body in the back of the Lex  
I got a bad habit  
Stickin' my dick in the corpse  
Rip it and pick it apart  
Sick when we get in the car  
Yeah now better do it  
GRR  
Imma rip right through 'em  
Cut 'em in half  
Butter that ass when I chew 'em  
Choppin' em up then I get a brand new one  
GRR  
And I always love it  
I just jack off when I thinkin' of it  
You better back off imma heat the oven  
I'm like Jack Frost and my teeth is ugly  
You just that soft but the beef is lovely  
Reheat that shit then I eat that shit  
Then what 'cha do  
Then repeat that shit  
Then repeat that shit  
Then repeat that shit

Nigga  
Better let the cops know  
I keep more meat than they keep at Costco  
They don't really want it  
Cook 'em up in the pot slow  
I'm a mini Roscoe's chicken and waffles

AY  
Ay  
AY  
A- are you suckin' your sons dick

Bitch you suckin' your sons dick bitch  
You stupid bitch get the fuck out my house

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GRR

[x2]

I don't know  
Fuckin' around and put your brains in a bowl  
Imma be comin' with it insane in the dome  
Thinkin' of murderin' meat when I came in your home

GRR

Mannibalector  
Three more dead got blood on my necklace  
These all said I could eat it for breakfast  
Eat raw lead then I put it on record  
Cut niggas up sector by sector  
Next to her dead first cousin and nephew  
Next to her bed  
Bloody intestines  
Next to her bed  
Other intestines  
The rest is history  
It ain't shit to me  
All I'm thinkin' about is gettin' the meat  
And Imma eat  
The next day gettin' the creepin' on 'em Imma beatin' on 'em  
The next day texas chainsaw  
When I eat your brains raw  
Come around the corner with a chainsaw  
Cuttin' some things off  
And feed 'em to the Feds while I'm rippin' the stage off  
I'm on another page nigga rip that page off  
Locc 2 Da Brain nigga y'all just sayin' something  
I'm the strangla, I'm like Adolf  
Fuckin' around and get your brains ate off  
Cuttin' the town up and then made off

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