

Siccem!

Brotha Lynch Hung

Deuce click, siccem
Hahaha siccem
Ah stick up
Hahaha victim
Number two hundred and twenty four
Hahaha get 'em
Grr, siccem
Hahaha siccem

They call me Mr. Sicca-love-a-kiss
Quick to yell out "fucc a bitch!"
Thinkin' nigga quick stuck 'em
With the situation I tuck a fifth
Ready to straight up cut the skin off
I'm a little off, see they lame, brains hang out
Insane gang stranged out
I'm sicc of this, I'ma get venomous
(Insinamous[?]), step fangs hang out
Insane in the brained out, no thang stangs ever came out
Split your liver, you better get your kids, I'll break the house
With samurais, turn the whole family into eggs and chowder
I'm so crazy 'bout her, I call her my switchbitch
Stick it up in you, taking out your insides
Put the rest in the ditch quick
I'ma eat like Hannibal, cannibal, wild vill shit
Having a nigga bust melodies, yelling like Johnny Gillshit
I'm a new addition to Strange, we about to kill shit
Yeah we all sicc in the brain, no major record deal shit
Yeah, we all carry the thangs, plastic and steel shit
Put it up in your veins and find it nigga, we will siccem!

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That's to get lots of motza
Thats what we after
Tech N9ne for life bitch

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I can't welcome you to the nightmare
The nightmare is me
I put the knife right there
Most evil dream you ever seen

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