

# 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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