

## Sit In That Corner

Brotha Lynch Hung

No! Sit in that fuckin corner bitch!  
No! Just sit in that fuckin corner and shut the fuck up, Bitch!  
Should've kept you off the internet  
Just sit in that fuckin corner bitch! Shut the fuck up!

Razorblade the nipples, Baby breastfeed me  
I just saw your face on the TV, Look at that  
They already think you're layin six feet deep, Took a nap  
Now they on the news talkin 'bout they want their hooker back  
I gave her back to 'em, Not before I took a bat, bashed in the head  
Bathed in it and played in it and smashed in the Chev' back to the hideout  
Shit, I took a machete and dug her fuckin eyes out  
Now I'm on the internet, Muthafucka why not?  
MySpace is my place, Pick her up and tie knots  
Got her on the bed playin dead  
Fucked her then I took her to the bathtub and made her bloody red  
No matter what he said, Nigga he's The Ripgut  
I saw him slice a niggaz dick up and cut a niggaz bitch up  
Put her in the trash bag and that's that  
He's on Facebook, She's in his face look

So sit in that fuckin corner bitch!  
(Where's my muthafuckin razorblade?)  
(Hey, I'm tellin you bitch, You better take me serious)  
Sit in that corner bitch!  
(Remember when you got that computer for Christmas?)  
(Yeah, That's why you're here)  
So sit in that fuckin corner bitch!  
(Should've told them you wanted some damn uh, Christian Louboutin)  
Aye, Sit in that corner bitch!  
(Now I'm about to cut you, meat you, heat you and eat you, bitch! )

Yeah, She asked me for a cigarette, Here you go bitch, bet  
First, Pull out the tiddies and I promise I'll get you wet  
After I slit your neck, I keep 'em brainwashed  
Cut open the skull in cold water, Get your brains washed  
I'm in the kitchen with the Ithica, Rippin your bitches britches up  
Itchin to get to spit the guts outta my mouth  
Imma get it outta my house by cookin it and eatin it  
And then I'm shittin it out like I do emcees  
You will find shit all in the couch  
Shit in the bathroom and shit in the mouth  
And razorblades and alcohol, Shit in the pouch  
Like 50 bitches on they period, I'm serious now  
It's about to take 3 hours like ham hogs  
Trust me, I'm tryna feed all them kids and the damn dog  
I don't want a ransom, I'm sicker than Charlie Manson and some  
Like Chuckie, I'm cuttin up butt cheeks

So sit in that fuckin corner bitch!  
(Yeah, It's just about an hour left before dinner)  
(You wanna watch a movie?)  
Sit in that corner bitch!  
(Instead of popcorn, I got pop corn alligator, You want some?)  
So sit in that fuckin corner bitch!  
(Oh okay, Well um, I gotta piss so uh, You need anything to drink?)  
Aye, Sit in that corner bitch!

(Yeah, I also got diarrhea too, So uh you want a milkshake?)