

Split Personality

Brotha Lynch Hung

Say I got a split personality
The day time I'm cool Nite time

No electricity, no car payment
Make me just wanna to rape shit
Scrape shit off the concrete and eat it
Believe it I can get devious like Lil' Bro
Criminal call me the cream of crop of Sacramento though
Why do they want to get severed up to many mini meat lits
Why every time I get drunk and high can't trust a nigga like a secret
So I commence to make the meat rip that's all I ever think about
Bellpeppers and hot sauce high blood pressure shit
Tell Lecter I eat it raw damn near rare
This album suppose to make you wanna eat spare ribs
I don't never wanna spare his life
Fuccin' rape his wife razor blade the kife ya
Sever your wife up watch the knife cut ya picture it like nite time
I spit posion like a python, shit got to get the lights on
When the lights on human meats all over the room, blood all over the
room
Siccle pysycho Siccle Cell Anemia just light up the ooze

I don't wanna say shit
I just wanna rape shit
I just wanna flay bitches
Nite time day and nite
Nitetime AK shit
My other half sayin' don't do it
But at close range split your brain shit
1 (I can't speak don't) 2 (I can say it) [X2]

Friday the 13th my day to work meat
Butcher shoppin' for Halloween
Took it chop it pop it hollow tips
I don't wanna get to pushin' the issue
But this is who listen to sicc shit
I don't need to get him look at him cook him
Took at him some of the siccness
I be havin' them fits wit them bitches and niggaz
I sticcin' them wit ice piccs Split
Personality shit liquor kill'em up shit
Dose of that fill'em up
Niggas get heated up like gasoline
After i put that gasoline on em
transform em to liquid
Ima misfit cannabalistic

I don't wanna argue I mean yes I wanna argue
I'm like no I don't wanna argue