

# 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