

The Coathanga

Brotha Lynch Hung

The Coat, the Coathanga
The Throat, the Throatstrangla
Banging the GD, online like 3G
I'm comin in 3d with these bullets and no bullshit
In the back of the van, I carry full clips
Don't believe me? Watch YouTube, I pull shit
Causing enough blood that you can fill pools with
You motherfuckers know the name, I'm insane
And I'm still locc'd to the brain
And ain't nothing to pour with
The Coathanga Strangla, banging 'em up
Ain't taming the cub
Put your brain in a cup
Brotha Lynch Hung, and I see hanging 'em up
Wearing 'em out like clothes
So niggas don't know it's me, Spidey
Niggas will suck neck and eat shit, just to be by me
Shit'll get fucked up in the anal
Just blame your freezy I see
Spitters on a daily basis
Put 'em into muddy places
Bloody meat is what he tasted
I like to fry 'em and
Then I'm coming in faces
And that's just one of the cases

With the chainsaw
Leave your brains raw
Somebody just got cut
So when I'm in your window with a machette
And a pistol best believe it's just to give me a nut

To rappers I'm like John Wayne Gacey
Like I.C.P. with the clown face
I be killing em up, then I eat bacon
What? He's Jason Vorhees with a (wamanese?)
Sucking me up, I'm about to get the head cut off
Cause I see faces
Spitting on niggas, I'm disrespectful
I'm a necro - philliac, niggas'll get petro
Gas niggas every day
Ask niggas "E.B.K"
As if a nigga would
As if a nigga could
I wish a nigga would test me
Guess who's my brand new recipe
Open your chest like "Open Sesame"
Open your chest with these bullets
I pull it, then it kills niggas
Putting holes in your tommy hill figure,
let the reals get ya
Feeding him pills with the bloody mary hot sauce
Soon as it pops off, then the clock's off
All the cops are spread on the walls
Blood in your drawer
Eating your all
Beating the dog

Shit outta bitches

With the chainsaw

Leave your brains raw

Somebody just got cut

So when I'm in your window with a machette

And a pistol best believe it's just to give me a nut