

## **Blumenfeld Hugh**

### **"What's On My Mind?"**

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Yeah..

Motherfuckin Dayton Family G

Rockin this motherfucker once again

You can't fuck with me

I'm here to tell you what the fuck is on my mind

Maniac, lunatic psycho, and all that dope shit nigga

What's on my mind is a motherfuckin murder

Ask your motherfuckin mammy did I hurt her

What's on my mind is victims in the baskets

Taking place in some motherfucker's caskets

What's on my mind is a rape in progress

I got my dick in between some bitch breasts

What's on my mind is a knife at a hoe's throat

I took her gold, her pussy, and her mink coat

What's on my mind is a motherfuckin tra-ge-dy

Two-hundred, to two-fifty cash Roley's

What's on my mind is the teacher in the classroom

She say no pass, I asked to use the bathroom

I pulled my dick out then I pissed on the floor

She tried to run, slipped and fell, stupid hoe

I shook my dick off then I walked out the do'

I hear a voice, "Don't come into my class no mo'."

What's on my mind is a bum eatin out the trash

Asked for a quarter, I kicked him in his dusty ass

What's on my mind is my uncle said, "Stay in school."

Know what I told him? Go suck a dick you old fool

What's on my mind is a little honkey called me daddy

You want to find him? Take a look up under my Caddy

What's on my mind is crime without a doubt

For me to know and for you to find out

What's on my mind is a raid in my dopehouse

Ten rushed in ain't none of you bitches leavin out

They got on vests, I guess they think that I'm a sleeper

But that's like paper to my motherfuckin street sweeper

One was a bitch, so I got some boilin hot

Same water that I use to hook up my rocks

Put it on his chest and then I heard her scream

I bust a nut, as if it was a wet dream

What's on my mind is a blind lady in a street

She asked for help I said first you gotta suck my meat

What's on my mind is human peace across the fuckin  
nation  
Pickin cotton fuck yeah I like the situation  
When it's low, so I gotta move fast  
Pulled out my whip hit him hard cracker move fast  
What's on my mind is a rookie hangin from a string  
We made it through it, let's see if deez hoes can hang  
What's on my mind is some black leather player gloves  
I think its mandatory every time I kill a scrub  
Cause in Flint, they really really want me bad  
Get some prints I can hear them yeah we got his ass  
But that's okay, and everything gon' be fine  
I know I'm tough and that's enough of what's on my  
mind

What's on my mind?  
A motherfucking tooting spree  
What's on my mind?  
A motherfucking murder

What's on my mind is another violent tooting spree  
Nobody trusts Ira I was suited up a key (McKie!)  
What's on my mind is a cane house in my  
neighborhood  
Walked on the porch and I-R-A knocked on the fucking  
wood  
What's on my mind is a hoe answering the fucking door  
She said who is it, I said yo can I speak to Joe?  
She said you got the wrong house I said I know that  
snitch  
I cracked a grip, pulled out my gat and then I popped  
that bitch  
What's on my mind is a dead body on the floor  
I shot that bitch through the glass on the front door  
What's on my mind is the cane in the basement  
I licked my fingers hit the cane and I taste it  
What's on my mind is three niggas in the next room  
If they don't break they're gonna make some dead  
bodies soon  
What's on my nine is the guts from a bloody man  
And the finger that was blown off his fucking hand  
What's on my mind is a bloody ass Doberman  
Put him in a trench and sent his body to the  
government  
What's on my mind is commercials on my TV  
About the army yeah them bitches want to draft me  
What's on my mind is a bitch climbing in my bed  
Don't want no sex I want to dig into this bitch's head  
What's on my mind is a little baby being drug  
From a deuce by the bumper like a little rug  
What's on my mind is a motherfucking blood bath

Two stanky bitches must have asked me for my  
autograph  
What's on my mind is a bitch's head up in a tree  
And why you kill her G? That bitch should never spoke  
to me  
What's on my mind is a cane slanger fixing to die  
He wore no colors but that bitch disrespected I  
What's on my mind is a hooker in an alley ditch  
That hoe was dead but I still gisummed on the bitch  
What's on my mind is a spade up on the fucking wall  
The last crackhead smit it with an eight ball  
What's on my mind is a room full of sacking hoes  
I whooping they ass taking they cash dropping elbows  
But thats okay and everything going be fine  
I know I'm tough and thats enough of whats on my  
mind

What's on my mind?  
A motherfucking tooting spree  
Bdrapa!  
What's on my mind?  
A motherfucking murder  
Bdrapa!

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