

Brotha Lynch Hung

"Disappeared"

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[Hook:]

They disappeared, no COD
Don't trust nobody, this shit is weird
This shit is real, I have to own it
At any moment, they could be on me
They have to die, at least in my eyes
I'm so surprised, I open my eyes
I seen it all, they think I ball
I'll never fall, now stand tall

[Verse 1:]

Them bodies gon' disappear
I'm a rip 'em in half, gettin' the last word in
I'm a sit in the back of the car at her job
When she get in car, I'm a attack her jaw
I'm a cut up the face and put her on the face and
Walk out the house with a machete like Jason
Kill her whole family, botox facelift
Nobody, no case, nobody, no face
Barbecue, cold case, I'm a rape your taste

I mean, I'm a rape your mouth, bitch! I'm a take guts
out

And I'm a put 'em in the oven, yeah, I'm a heat that [?]

And [?], I'm a hold up the plate like, "Bitch, you late"

[Hook]

[Verse 2:]

We own neighborhoods like speed bumps, nigga
And I got that bloody face, sippin' on that [?], nigga
And you want that season, nigga, where is that season,
nigga?

I'm a misfit and I spit shit like I just got the fever, nigga

And I stay lit like Michael [?]

Plus, I smoke like a chimney, enemies get

Fuck all the hatred

Even if these niggas is steadily

These niggas is

They don't wanna get in the ring with Ali

I might be leavin' 'em bleedin', no I.D.

Nigga, I

[Hook]

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