

Brotha Lynch Hung

"Eating You"

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feat. Bernz (of iMAYDAY!) & Wrekonize (of ?MAYDAY!)

Brotha Lynch Talking:

Okay, now that were here, I can finally tell you guys,
what I brought you here for
So, but first of all, cheers to Strange, toast, glass's up
alright, alright this is how it went

Verse One- Brotha Lynch Hung:

I saw her in the woods by herself I had a knife
Perfect opportunity to take another life
Unfortunately I'm fuckin ya kids instead of your wife
She was 18 so she could make her own decisions
Sacramento born so she knew I prolly visit
What is it a blizzard? Nigga I'll cut her up with the
sciccors
Laid the skin out on the table able to stretch it
Picture a nigga bathin in blood and butt naked
I met her at the studio I put her my record
Told her I'd give her an ass cap if she turned that ass
backwards
I lifted up the black skirt, stuck a N9ne in her
Pulled the trigger
Now she gone and you eatin her for dinner
I never would have told yall
but I love yall niggas
told her my tour bunk was right above yall niggas
she really wanted to see yall
but I met her first
she told me she had a ?MAYDAY! CD in her purse
I told her I was a Strange artist she didn't believe me
I was starin at the ?MAYDAY! tattoo on her cleavage
she also had a Tech N9ne tat on her ass cheek
vasoline
she say she just got it done last week
I said Techs to busy thats a long shot
see he in the north pole fuckin a eskimo slut
he said the pussy was cold and the rest was all cock?
Felt like the pussy was dead kinda like a zombie

I gave her some of that Humboldt cookie bomb weed
She was higher than the space needle
I keep that shit almost everyplace we go
I started cuttin up the arms and the legs
And I had the bags in the passenger seat
And a blunt in the ashtray
Now I'm drivin down the free way
paranoid, hella wired and I was drivin for 3 days
I almost dropped the body parts off at the truck stop
Hella tired
like for 2 hours I sucked cock
I couldn't focus, eyes hella blurry, I can't stop
Goin back to Cali ain't an option get caught by the cops
So I came to Kansas City just to talk to Trav
Y'all was on the next thing smokin now we eatin meat
I'm on the news, did you see me on the I.D. channel
They got a story about me called bloody candles
They say I murdered hella people
And ate the bodies up
They had some 6 foot nigga play my body double FUCK

Ya man, I swear He even looked like you, I couldn't
believe it
Yo, yo whatd you put in this food man, this shit is fuckin
awesome B
I swear to god man

Verse Two- ?MAYDAY!-

Wrekonize (of ?MAYDAY!):
We really glad to be sittin at the breakin bread with the
mannible of lector
and this animal flesh just a stab at the best and we
expect no less from the gesture?

Bernz (of iMAYDAY!):
Alright, and I seen her at the show at the day act up at
the fuck we I
Morse Code tat with a flesh filled high and a pair of red
socks ... No lie

Wrekonize (of ?MAYDAY!):
This meal is fantastic, thanks for the invite Lynch
Cheers to Strange, too right, The Snake and Bats the
shit

Bernz (of ?MAYDAY!):
Well Tech is fuckin the eskimos in the north pole
We bath saltin' in Miami where the whores ... snort blow

Wrekonize (of?MAYDAY!):

We been all up on your cannibal shit, the cannibals
twist
And now we on some mannable shit, the mammals we
gets
We damage with the top of our fist an ice pick
swing hard just to dammed the clique Strange Music

Bernz (of?MAYDAY!):

Ay thats whats up, I need to ass filleted in this booth
And this meat a little too tough Brotha Lyncha mighta
been? overcooked

Wrekonize (of ?MAYDAY!):

But back to the matter at hand I leave you damaged
with fam
Which might cause concern
But at the end of the day its bros' before hoes'
They dont ever seem to learn right Bernz

Bernz (of?MAYDAY!):

Lets chew it, the girls came through it, got more then
she bargained for
She had a body that was so damn thick the bowels
could rip apart your jaw
Scars, hard, this broad playin backyard
So its a shame you chopped her up Lynch
But life is hard

Wrekonize (of?MAYDAY!):

And Im not her bodyguard
Goddamn this steak is charred
Pass me the whisky please brotha
I need to ease the gods
But the demons clause
I scratch beneath the stars
And give em another reason to up in need in
sacrafeastin large?

Wrekonize and Bernz of?MAYDAY! together:

So we thank you Brotha Lynch Hung for this invitation
And we forgive you for the fan of ours you mutilated
And on behalf of all of us in ?MAYDAY! heres our
statement
Were down to roll with you no matter what the situation

Outro

Brotha Lynch Hung:

So basically what I was tryin to tell you guys
I mean I wanna know am I crazy,

?MAYDAY!:

No no no

Brotha Lynch Hung:

For for eating human meat?

?MAYDAY!:

Wait, Wait? You were eating human meat right now?

Brotha Lynch Hung:

Ya. you guys ate human meat.

... Tell me whatcha think

?MAYDAY!:

My stomach huts...

Brotha Lynch Hung:

HA HAHHAHAHA Human Meat

?MAYDAY!:

(Sounds of puking in background)Annotate

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