

## Brotha Lynch Hung "Every Day, All Day"

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[Chorus: Eklypss]

Muthafuckaz watch out cause we on our way  
Doomsday, Siccmade, every day, all day  
Niggaz watch out cause we on our way  
Doomsday, Siccmade, every day, all day

[Eklypss]

It's close to midnight  
And something's evil lurkin in the dark  
They call me Eklypss  
I rip shit like Jack the Rip  
And imma do shit to you that'll stop your heart  
I'm sinister, I loves to get sicker than the evil  
And inject these niggaz with them dirty plague needles  
People don't understand  
They think I'm a sane man  
Till' they realize I got their fuckin guts in my hand  
I'm homicidal and evil  
Got hella rivals with people  
That'll ride or die  
That'll keep you from closed eyes and sleepin  
I'm creepin  
I see you peepin out the window  
But fuck it  
I'm bustin through your back door with a fo' fo'  
And diggin in your torso with six inch claws  
And suckin out your blood with six inch straws  
I'm raw with a hacksaw  
A killa that'll axe off your dick  
And cut your muthafuckin balls off

[Chorus: Eklypss]

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[Pit]

You mind if I like Jason X?  
It's just, aint no tellin who I'm gonna fuck up next  
I break backs like a pencil  
A machete's my killin utensil

Quick to show a weak nigga that I'm decent  
I still dwell in a city of the late Bugsy Siegel  
I roll illegal with a throw-away Desert Eagle  
In a 84' Monte Carlo like Denzel  
I got something sticky, blazed up  
Can't you smell?  
I break niggaz down like multiple sclerosis  
Relentless, cause if you should try to fight back  
It's hopeless  
Don't lose focus  
Hokus pokus  
Supposed to keep the beamer to the eyes  
To your snot box, to your head, to your chin  
And here we go again  
Steel toed boots  
Still stompin the shit out of a bitch ass nigga  
I'm livin ruggish and thuggish  
I relish the moment to defeat and destroy my opponent  
Hit him from the back with a sawed-off  
And blow his arm off  
I knew we got a star

[Brotha Lynch Hung]

I keep my enemies closer  
My scope will get me close up  
My barrel do the face lift  
My metal leave you faceless like a JVC  
You brave enough to come play with me?  
I play rough  
Put lead toes in your guts and replace beef  
It's an emergency  
I'm a surgeon, I drill niggaz  
Peel livers back for snatch  
You hooked in the game  
You lookin for fame?  
Ever since 92'  
My shit been cookin your brain  
Look up the name, run in your house  
Put the gun in your mouth  
You aint lookin the same  
Aint runnin your route Jerry Rice  
I aint very nice  
Mix it with Gin every night  
It's a scary sight  
Siccmade hittas, we orange peel 'em  
Feel a milla down the side of ya bed?  
Be lookin for the killa  
Like Spiderman, my rhyme's the web  
Time for bed, Pop!  
Two in the head, doin the dead dance  
And I got red hands

And I might as well  
Thick, I'm dry,  
Spittin my shit too quick for fire, like Napalm  
It's all in my head, imma tryin to stay calm

[Chorus: Eklypss]  
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