

Brotha Lynch Hung "Frustrated"

Visit "[Frustrated](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Brotha Lynch Hung: Talking]

Hey Doom niggaz
Come get drunk wit me
Is it alright?

[Brotha Lynch Hung]

See what you don't know is
I'm a 5150 a schizo in the mist
I keep my pistol in my grips
You disappear like extra clips
If you fuck wit me
Good luck wit me
I'm buck 50
Don't worry about trouble 'cause
I brought the truck wit me
And I got the Cal.50
That's the only thing I trust lately
That and my babies
'Cause they aint old enough to turn on me
After this gravy,
Like these paper plate ass niggaz
And these lyin ass bitches
All I need is me
The rest of you all can die in these ditches
I be a broke motherfucka
Trench coat motherfucka
Cut throat plus I'm motherless
And your stomach can't stomach this
My stomach is rumblin
'Cause I'm hungry
Confused and half dead. one of them...
Them dark broom niggaz
Spark the room niggaz
Start to finish niggaz
My heart diminish niggaz
So let's start it then finish it then back to the start
I used to sing to myself in the dark
Cry in the dark, kill in the dark, it's all the same

[Chorus]

Sometimes I get so high
That's how I cope with life

When things aint goin right I'm frustrated
Fuck you for judging me
Mind yours and let me be
Why can't you niggaz see I'm frustrated

[Pit]

My attitude is shitty
When I aint got no motherfuckin money
When I'm hungry
And can't put a damn thang in my stomach
What's frustratin
I'm havin problems with my old lady
And lately she been against me and hatin
Sayin fuck it
I got to keep it ruggish and thuggish
Mean muggin, kissin and huggin
I aint got time for this fuckin love shit
It's time to kick it and get it twisted
With my homies and some bitches
That's the deal
Everybody straight fuckin
It's fucked up when a big mouth slut
Fucks it up for the rest of us
She's a costing to us
Nobody wants to fuck with her
She's the ugly one
I hate pussy lickin bitches
I believe pussy belong to dick
You already know I hate the fuck out of faggots
Powder puff, twinkle toes, catch blows to the nose
I don't think God meant for niggaz
To bump dick heads and take it up the asshole
Got to keep it real
No longer debatin
This is how I feel
I'm upset and frustrated

[Chorus]

Sometimes I get so high
That's how I cope with life
When things aint goin right I'm frustrated
Fuck you for judging me
Mind yours and let me be
Why can't you niggaz see I'm frustrated

[Eklypss]

I'm fixin to knock shit out the box
And be a rabid dog
Bounce bitches off walls
Kill 'em all
'Cause I been strugglin like tug of war

Since I was born in this wicked ass world
Now it's time to let loose and get the juice
Showin the steel toed boots
And flip the loops
Avoid all obstacles
Well face 'em head up
Nigga man up
What the fuck, you scared or what?
I hit the bottom when my pops died
What fucked me up most is when moms cried
Had to keep my composure (hold it in)
Don't let her behold her (emotions)
Be a soldier
Now I been tryin to do this music thang
For years and big money aint came
But I'm tryin to be patient
I'm still waiting
Bout to break up and shake up shit
'Cause it's frustratin

[Playboy 7: Talking]

Shit man I'm tired of bein so motherfuckin broke
If I wasn't so broke
I could take care of my mama and my kinfolk
But I'm just stuck out here
By my damn self
Thought I had family out here
But they done fucked me
Didn't even use no vasoline, none
Ass still hurtin
Trustin motherfuckers
Rollin around with homies
You know what I'm sayin
Thinkin they hard, thinkin they down
Flake out like some Corn Clakes
Kelloggs ass niggaz
I don't what the fuck to do anymore
Man a nigga like me just can't work at no motherfuckin
9-5 job
Got the motherfuckin boss fuckin off
And I'm doin most of the work gettin paid bullshit
I come in there on time,
Do my shit and then I still get paid shit
Don't even have enough money to pay my
motherfuckin rent
I gotta do a little hustle
Shit man, there's a black and a white side
Is there a gray area?
I'm lookin for it
Everytime it seems like I'm gonna come up
Somethin always slaps me in the face

Whether it be a Po-Po or a fuckin ho
Ho ass niggaz not these hoes
I trust no bitch
Done learned that a long time ago
Wish I had my motherfuckin pappy on the side of me
And give a nigga some knowledge
Teach a nigga somethin
That nigga flaked off when I was 13
Ho ass motherfucka
And if I find you I'm a whup yo ass too nigga
Tired of bein broke
Worried about my momma and thangs
Thinkin about homies that's dead and gone up in the
pen
Motherfuckers that's fixin to go to the pen I just see it
Feels like I'm just wastin my breath for some of the
homies though
I just don't even know what to do no more man
Man fuck this shit
Fuck it, I'm through

Visit [Brotha Lynch Hung](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.