

## Brotha Lynch Hung "Heatas"

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they told me to get my heat so i got mine them  
mothafuckas that made that hit  
now we only got the mini mack in the trunk sawed off  
and the 45th but im  
confident that we handled funk like mothafuckin g's so  
all you bitches and  
snitches get ditches when my triple finga itches its  
vicious for some reason im  
still in that season all them other mothafuckas done  
left shmother motha fuckas  
to death other motherfuckas done shlept long hit off  
the kryptonite and get  
gone hit em' up two in the dome is it yo funeral home  
alone had love for them  
once went and this shit got grim killin me softly its  
costly jack they chin if

they eminem bend 1dial1 800 o gold and you picture  
me surrounded by fifty  
pounds of round meat grade a beef it aint cheap i got  
that shit that'll make yo  
weak minds upchuck upchuck yo guts cut and i had yo  
nuts wasup you was locked  
down so i fucked yo bitch gave you that sifilis dick loop  
the music made sick  
dont slip trump tight murder on sight split ya dome hit  
ya home at night move  
in the dark with  
infrared lights you die then ima do yo wife ima leave  
you hangin on yo doorstep  
had your wife ass butt naked razor blade braids from  
the ass to the neck

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