

Brotha Lynch Hung "I Heard That Song B 4"

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(lynch)

sick till i mothafuckin die!

let me get a little strange.

thing is dang kids you know thats what its for you know
what i mean?

every time i hear some shit niggas sound more and
more like me. makes me wanna quit this shit
hold on ima do it like this

try to find me its like im chinese

somewhere in china they minor them niggas die easy
them niggas winners i make em red as the 49ers.

leave em dead cut off the head nigga im a potent
rymer

im a pokish rifle give an eyeful im a sniper.

nobody like she cock back snaps like a viper.

im in to makin niggas quit the game split ya brain hit ya
gang

niggas dunno what happened look at the picture frame

im fifty one fifty mixed with cocaine toe-maine

poison em put your boys in there after you get ate they
get the same

im insane something stuck in my membrane its them
thangs

tummy tuck em and then change clothes change shoes
range rove your brain froze

they lose they know

i could rip a nigga to smithierines

i snake when i slither in then ima get my bitch to get the
keys

aint that a bitch that nigga sounds like a mini-me im
tellin you

Chorus,

i heard that song before i heard it somewhere

no other rappers rap like the fo

is he an imposter i just want you niggas to know

you got a thin roster ima eat em up like shrimp lobsters
imposters

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