# Brotha Lynch Hung "Meat Cleaver"

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## [Verse 1:]

Comin' with the meat cleaver, cut her in the neck, leave her

Put her on the ground like a beaver, see, um Yeah, I'm comin' to get her, run up and get her with a machete

They comin' to get her without the liver, nigga With a meat cleaver, leavin' the street bleedin' He been a heat seeker, nigga, I speak ether He 'bout to leak feces

Wipin' up the streets with him, get 'em (Grr!) Reminiscent of Waco, take hoes and put 'em in a box, they may chose

I hit 'em, cook 'em in Crisco and I filleted 'em and ate 'em

Filleted 'em and ate 'em, bakin' potatoes
Hot totty, stickin' a fork in a hot body
Hittin' the porch like a botched robbery
Not sorry, I'm the nigga hotter than hot coffee, nigga,
shittin' with no potty

Mommy, tell 'em I'm a sicko, psycho, tell 'em I'm a hit the night though

Tell 'em I'm nitro, tell 'em I'm a growl like motorcycle Wrappin' 'em up like a tight rope

My brain is empty, I can't think, I'm insane, I'm simply Sick in the head, get in the bed, I'm a murderer Mannibal, cannibal, niggas really never heard of him

#### [Hook: x3]

He's a meat doctor, put her in the pot made it hot then I chopped her

I was floating in the air helicopter,
Put the butter in the pot then hot sauce,
Yeah, a lot of mothafuckas wanna talk soft
All shock with somebody else Glock pop
And they layin' in a box
Mannibalector right up in the grass
Operation Foxtrot

[Verse 2:] Hey, yeah I'm a get deeper

Creepin' up in yo backyard with a meat cleaver

Either

You and yo wife are 'bout ta get it

Shoelace, choke the neck, coke and ex

It's like [?] sex, broke the neck

Then I put a body in a back of the Lex

I got a bad habbit (doin what?)

Stickin' my dick in a corpse

Rippin' and pickin' a part

Simply gettin' a car

Yeah, nah

Better do it (Grr!)

I'm a rip right thru 'em

Cut 'em in half, bloodin' that ass when I chew 'em

Choppin' 'em up then I get a brand new one

And I always love it

I just jacked off and I'm thinkin' of it

You better back off I'm a heat the oven

I'm like Jack Frost and my teeth is ugly

You just that soft, but the beef is lovely

Reheat that shit, then I eat that shit (then what you do?)

Then repeat that shit

Then repeat that shit

Then repeat that shit, nigga

Better let the cops know

I keep more meat than they keep at Costco's

They don't realy want it

Cookin' 'em up in a pot slow

I'm a mini Roscoe's chicken and waffles

#### [Hook: x3]

He's a meat doctor, put her in the pot made it hot then I

chopped her

I was floating in the air helicopter,

Put the butter in the pot then hot sauce,

Yeah, a lot of mothafuckas wanna talk soft

All shock with somebody else Glock pop

And they layin' in a box

Mannibalector right up in the grass

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### [Verse 3:]

I don't know

Fuckin' around and put yo brains in bowl

I'm a be coming with it insane in the dome

Thinkin' a murderer meat, when I came in yo home

Mannibalector

Three more dead

Got blood on my necklace

These all said I can eat it for breakfeast

Eat raw lead, then I put it on record Cut niggas up, sector by sector

Next to her dead: first cousin and nephew

Next to her head, bloody intestines

Next to her bed, other intestines

The rest is history

It ain't shit to me

All I'm thinkin' 'bout is gettin' meat

And I'm a eat

The next day get to creepin' on and I'm a beatin' on 'em

Next day Texas Chainsaw

When I eat yo brains raw

Come around a corner with a chainsaw

Cut some things off

And feed it to the fans while I'm rippin' the stage off

I'm on another page, go rip that page off

Locc to da brain, nigga y'all just ate some

I'm the strangla I'm like Adolf

Fuckin' around and get yo brains ate off

Cuttin' the town up and then made off

[Hook: x3]

He's a meat doctor, put her in the pot made it hot then I

chopped her

I was floating in the air helicopter,

Put the butter in the pot then hot sauce,

Yeah, a lot of mothafuckas wanna talk soft

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