

## Brotha Lynch Hung

### "My Mind Ain't Right"

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\* send corrections to the typist

Whats up man?

(Lynch) Whats that?

Its that prozac

(Lynch) How many - how many milligrams is that?

Shit, five hundred. Better watch out for these boys

(Lynch) Let me get some of that. I NEED it

Hahaha... Shit. What the fucks wrong with you boy.  
Whats up..

[Chorus]

See - my mind ain't right - I got personal issues  
Bout to drop your family off a box of some tissues  
Cause they won't find your body - shine your lobby  
With flashlights - run in your spot time the robbery

[Verse 1]

Last night ran in your spot - blinded the other three  
Talkin to my A-K forty seven like cover me  
I'm goin' in - here I go again  
Back to fuckin' with that O-8 English mixed with gin  
Back to tuckin' shit thats cold make things rip your chin  
Crack your dome I'm takin' gold thangs - shake mixed  
with cocaine  
No brain - nigga it ain't no thang to  
Run up on you with the rain leavin blood stains - who  
Wanna fuck with me - the psycho of the city  
I spit poison like poison boy back in the eighties  
And it ain't pretty - the Sacramento Frank Nitty  
The black version - all you heard is the Mac burstin'

[Chorus]

My mind ain't right - I got personal issues  
Bout to drop your family off a box of some tissues

My mind ain't right - I got personal issues  
Bout to drop your family off a box of some tissues  
Cause they wont find your body - shine your lobby  
With flashlights - run in your spot time the robbery

Six minutes to get in and out - play time  
Run up in your house with the toys - don't say nuthin'

[Verse 2]

See somethin' ain't right - I'mma need some prozac  
nigga  
Mentally off balance and it shows in my tracks nigga  
Smokin' on a pack of cigarettes and malt liquor  
Put your brains on a plate for dinner - like Dr. Lector  
Red spot your sweats up - only one slice and your necks  
cut  
Squirtin' out that red stuff - all over your dinette stuff  
Drippin' into your living room - Im dippin' through your  
stash  
Wheres my cash - don't make me take it out your ass  
Don't make me take it out on your family - fuck your  
thug homies  
Who mug on me - I plug homies with slugs homie  
Thought you really knew me but you - don't even know  
me  
All you know is I drink O-E - thats from the songs nigga  
You fuckin' with the wrong nigga bout to get touched  
up  
Like car paint - O-E and weed - is how my breath stank  
Spittin' at your war tank - for the more bank  
Thats the only reason what you niggaz think - I got  
problems

[Chorus]

My mind ain't right - I got personal issues  
Bout to drop your family off a box of some tissues  
My mind ain't right - I got personal issues  
Bout to drop your family off a box of some tissues  
Cause they wont find your body - shine your lobby  
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Six minutes to get in and out - play time  
Run up in your house with the toys - don't say nuthin'

(shhhhh)

[Verse 3]

Post your comments here - on my motherfuckin'  
nutsack  
So fuck that nigga - I put his guts in a black sack  
And in the back of the black S-U - ever since I was a test

tube baby  
I been sicker than Reservoir Dogs with the rabies  
Just - smother it in gravy it'll work for me - but you  
forgot  
Niggaz better pay me I don't work for free  
Mix the O-8 and the gin and I'm like Hercules  
Bout to - hurt your knees with these two two-threes  
Make you hop like - Ju Ju Bees right off the  
motherfuckin' canvas  
Its like liver and chitlins you niggaz can't stand this  
I deliver the rip spit shit - that get ridda bitch quick shit  
Hit niggaz with tips and split shit in half like citrus  
And I dips dips - to the honeycomb - money gone  
Now these niggaz mad 'cause I own shit and release  
my own shit  
And got chrome grips and hollow tips - pointed at your  
face  
Open your mouth - straight - ointment to the face

[Chorus]

Cause my mind ain't right - I got personal issues  
Bout to drop your family off a box of some tissues  
My mind ain't right - I got personal issues  
Bout to drop your family off a box of some tissues  
Cause they wont find your body - shine your lobby  
With flashlights - run in your spot time the robbery

Six minutes to get in and out - play time  
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shhhhh

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