

Brotha Lynch

"Bleeding House Mystery"

Visit "[Bleeding House Mystery](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1 - Brotha Lynch]

Must be some leakage in my click, some niggaz done
ran up in my shit
Forced to use the fo-fifth, leavin 'em layin' in O.A
English piss
Got me all stressin' and sick, pickin' up bodies 'n
draggin 'em, body baggin 'em
Try'na get it all done before the wagon come stashin'
them
Aye put Scarface on the T.V, put the volume up to ten
and a half
That way when the police come Al Pacino bustin' caps
I got away with a killin', it was self defence
Had to rinse niggaz off the hallway walls, send my hate
out the ...(?)
Yellin' like a psycho when I pulled it, it was cuttin' every
bullet plenty of full clips
Fuck em, ... (?)
Got a tool kit, (?) to kill em up shit
I be puttin' niggaz on the ground wid it, fuck niggaz
who ain't down wid it
They can hit the back door, see I'ma handle this
I'm so scandalous, like a preacher to teach ya of this
(?) shit
If I gotta trip, I'ma heat ya and eat ya
I swear I'm serious, herious, feriously hittin' chest
plates
I hit them niggaz up quick and have it all cleaned up by
the next day

[Chorus - Brotha Lynch]

See I was shootin' through the hallway
Try'na hit everything in sight
Thinkin' in my mind I knew this shit could happen one
night
Gotta hit that one right, when I hit that one left
And I'm in the room fillin' up the wycelf, quiet steps -
Boom!
Muthafucka what'chu doin' here, don't you know I got
kids?
Hold up, he ain't dead yet, one mo' to the ribs

Try'na get body parts to relatives, like nigga you don't
get it?
I cut when I hit it, nigga nuts 'n guts ripped when I did it

[Verse 2 - Zigg Zagg]

Night after night, I had another thought of destruction
Until this eve

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

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