

# Tha Package (Feat. Yelowolf)

## Brotha Lynch Hung

[feat. Yelowolf]

[Call:]

I'm a call this nigga real quick,  
Mellow yellow, it's ya boy Brotha lynch hung a.k.a Spider-Man,  
Ay I'm sending that package man, Um let me know when you get it,  
Hit me back you already know my number[Intro:]  
When I eat that pussy I got that meat cleaver [?]  
Nigga, I just come when I see blood leaking I got that sickness disease,

[Verse 1: Brotha Lynch Hung]

I'm a bring it back, I hit em with something ripping they guts up,  
Get em and cut em with the scissors I'm fucked up,  
Strange music ain't nobody can touch us, One shot to the head nigga you touched up,  
Niggas got it all mixed up Rob Rebeck, Now they all tied up by the sea deck,  
Bout to hop in the boat n drop in the ocean,  
Oh I'm killin and jacking off with the lotion, Grrr,  
Straight Mannibalect, It ain't like that still can't handle your neck,  
I get straight right to it,  
Put em in the back of the van,  
Once they in the back of the van,  
Nigga they useless, I'm a sicko psycho like Michael,  
I know, everybody be thinking I might go,  
Anytime Minute I get ready to, I'm ahead of you,  
I'm a everready forever ready to let loose, Grrr,  
I'm a monster nigga, Eat raw brains I'm a hello paprika,  
Leave blood stains in the back of your pick up,  
Waiting all night till I'm ready to get ya,  
Ay mellow, mellow I sent that package man please let me know when ya get it man,  
Hit my phone back,  
[Verse 2: Yelowolf]

Catfish billy and I'm pullin out Bacardi bout to through it in a bucket of (lemonade),  
Steering up a 1955 Chevrolet doing 99 on the (interstate),

Do I see the pigs in the rear view Yeah I do homie but I'm looking like (anyway),  
If they pull me over ill be rolling down the window with the mac in my lap while I (grind to say),  
Bitch I'm mean,

Raw as a fish on a dish while you sit to get Japanese,  
Got a 10 pack in the trunk and I'm pullin up in the trailer park let's go, I'm a need at least, 5 of them bitches Hi  
little misses,  
Do you know about them hybrid Sticks with,  
Buds lookin like bubble suds and rich with shrubs and stuff you could get a good buzz with,

You gotta love it, Got a good plug in the islands,  
I been pricing a budget,  
If I get rid of these first five for about nine ill be sitting on a pile of money,  
They gotta go everything must go,  
Catfish billy got beans for the load, With chocolate chips,  
Mmm hop up in the spaceship let's dip clean and roll,  
Like 2.99 can I get a 3 can I get a 3.99  
Can I get a 4 can I get a 4.55 can I get a 55 can I get a 4.55, 55 sold,  
Yeah officer,  
Running this white trash dope like a fucking auctioneer,  
Just so I can put a left kit on a fucking 4 wheeler that's how I fluff this shirt,  
Buck,  
And I'm off like a fucking bandit understand it,  
If you want me to pull the string just give me your puppet under my hand an I will tap dance all over the stage  
for the cause while stair at Pinocchio,  
Me and Brotha Lynch on some other shit if you wanna hit you can come and see me at the show Let's go,  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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