

Hatchet Luv

Blaze Ya Dead Homie

You's a bitch
Trick ass, snitch mothafuca
Type bitch, sleepin' with the enemy, sucka
Don't let me catch ya slippin' in the darkness
We ain't friends, a nigga ain't forgot shit
You still a bitch, f**k your homeboys too
Got a slug for every muthaf**ka in yo' crew
Bitch you ain't hard, yo crew ain't shit
Take my dick out yo' mouth when you speakin' the shit
When the shotgun blasts, muthaf**kin' hauled off
Ain't no escapin' the muthaf**kin' sawed off
12 gauge bullet spray
And the ambulance come to take your body away
You still a bitch, ridin' to the hospital
Keep lookin' for the doctor to wire your jaw You'll be a bitch muthaf**ka till the day you die
And I put that on the hatchet, my homies, and Drive-By I put that on the hatchet!
I ride for my homies!
I put that on the hatchet!
I die for my homies!
I put that on the hatchet!
From the cradle to the casket!
I put that on the hatchet!
Always reppin' Psychopathic! Throw yo' hatchets up
Throw yo' hatchets up
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