

Siccem!

Brotha Lynch Hung; G-Macc

[Chorus] [Brotha Lynch Hung]Deuce click, siccem

Hahaha siccem

Ah stick up

Hahaha victim

Number two hundred and twenty four

Hahaha get 'em

Grr, siccem

Hahaha siccem

[Verse 1] [Brotha Lynch Hung]They call me Mr. Sicca-love-a-kiss

Quick to yell out "fucc a bitch!"

Thinkin' nigga quick stuck 'em

With the situation I tuck a fifth

Ready to straight up cut the skin off

I'm a little off, see they lame, brains hang out

Insane gang strangled out

I'm sicc of this, I'ma get venomous

(? Insinamous?), step fangs hang out

Insane in the brained out, no thang stangs ever came out

Split your liver, you better get your kids, I'll break the house

With samurais, turn the whole family into eggs and chowder

I'm so crazy 'bout her, I call her my switchbitch

Stick it up in you, taking out your insides

Put the rest in the ditch quick

I'ma eat like Hannibal, cannibal, wild vill shit

Having a nigga bust melodies, yelling like Johnny Gillshit

I'm a new addition to Strange, we about to kill shit

Yeah we all sicc in the brain, no major record deal shit

Yeah, we all carry the thangs, plastic and steel shit

Put it up in your veins and find it nigga, we will siccem!

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[Verse 2] [First Degree The DE]That's to get lots of motza

Thats what we after
Tech N9ne for life bitch

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[Verse 3] [G-Macc]I can't welcome you to the nightmare

The nightmare is me

I put the knife right there

Most evil dream you ever seen

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