

Stabbed (feat. Tech N9ne & Hopsin)

Brotha Lynch Hung

Niggas in Sacramento dont want it with me
Tuckin a fifty cal get me now Im 5150
I bet a nigga wont try me I like to fry em up
Wine em up, bring em in front of me Ima dye em up
I put his nuts in a bag and send it to mommy
And have her yellin what's in the bag, Im a tsunami
Niggas attackin my label get wrapped in a cable
Im back in the stable and Im killin crackin an aggo, rrr
Madass, badass everybody be wanting to have that, na that
Giving em something to stab at, yeah that
Ima be hunting their ass fat, brat brat
Ima be something to deal with, real shit
See the only way I eat is if I kill shit
Me and Tech and Hopsin goin to pop em
Put em right in the lake hey dont drop themHook:
Niggas about to get stabbed, grrr
Niggas about to get stabbed, rrr (x4)[Tech N9ne:]
He said he wanted
K.O.D.
To come do this
OkPeople dont feel me I think Im really Micheal Myers
You think it's silly not giving a fuck until this psycho fires
When I go higher you said to me, why so you need a rifle, sire?
My pillies to kill ya man Im illing to snipe your eye out
Light your fire, leave us, now hes after Jesus
Happy Holidays, Im...
Oh what a teaser, he was not a bleeder
But you need to believe that I feed, Im eager, ha ha
Yeah I heard what he said
He aint able to spit another verse when he dead
Burnt a nigga, served him the curb and they bled
With Bourbon, I swervedI put his hearse in the bed, cha cha
Yeah, you niggas gotta be kidding me not even hitting me
Bout to get your bodily stiff and they ought to be kissing me ass bad
Thatll be sad, cause the nigga about to get stabbed
JAB!Why do they persist Lynch?
When they know that well kill them allHook:
Niggas about to get stabbed, grrr
Niggas about to get stabbed, rrr (x4)[Hopsin:]

I was brought up as a man that loved to laugh, greeting everybody with a handshake, until I
Built a fanbase now I gotta deal with groupie niggas I run into every damn day, rampage
I swear to god I hope I dont leave a niggas rib cracked
How the fuck did they find out where I live at
Motherfuckers all up in my business every minute
When I be chillin with women they be comin up tryin to chit chat, get back
Ooh shit what the fuck did I get into
No autographs Im trying to chill with my friends dude
You dont surround me I cant move
Cant you see Im trying to get to my vehicle please let the man through
I aint feelin no sorry, I
Finna to go hit up my nigga Lynch Ima borrow a knife
And startle the lives of anybody bugging me
I dont know if Ima kick em or cut em it's hard to decide
Ima start to devise a method of deadly weapons
No question about it, you run up
Then you gon to get a fight
Go step in the ring if you fools dare to
You gonna second guess on taking a picture with me cause youre to scared too Alright, alright hold up my nigga
What's up man
You that nigga hop right
Yeah
White contacts, skate wanna skateboard
Hey I gotta go real quick
Can I get a picture of you
Na man, get the fuck, get the fuck out of my face Hook:
Niggas about to get stabbed, grrr
Niggas about to get stabbed, rrr (x4)

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