

# I Heard That Song B 4

## Brotha Lynch Hung

(lynch)

sick till i mothafuckin die!

let me get a little strange.

thing is dang kids you know thats what its for you know what i mean?

every time i hear some shit niggas sound more and more like me. makes me wanna quit this shit

hold on ima do it like thistry to find me its like im chinese

somewhere in china they minor them niggas die easy

them niggas winers i make em red as the 49ers.

leave em dead cut off the head nigga im a potent rymer

im a pokish rifle give an eyeful im a sniper.

nobody like she cock back snaps like a viper.

im in to makin niggas quit the game split ya brain hit ya gang

niggas dunno what happened look at the picture frame

im fifty one fifty mixed with cocaine toe-maine

poison em put your boys in there after you get ate they get the same

im insane something stuck in my membrane its them thangs

tummy tuck em and then change clothes change shoes range rove your brain froze

they lose they know

i could rip a nigga to smitherines

i snake when i slither in then ima get my bitch to get the keys

aint that a bitch that nigga sounds like a mini-me im tellin youChorus,i heard that song before i heard it

somewhere

no other rappers rap like the fo

is he an imposter i just want you niggas to know

you got a thin roster ima eat em up like shrimp lobsters

imposters

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