

# Back Fade

## Brotha Lynch Hung

(Devil)

ha ha ha ha ha ha ha yeah  
ya'll interested to know  
check that shit Lynch  
its the devil

(Brotha Lynch Hung)

yeah the cap busting neva stops

I got my clips and my glocks a bunch of motherfuckas give me props  
funny style fools dealt with thats why I neva Lynch Hung with the crews low

neva caught slipping I knew I had to have mine (yeah)  
so I hooked up with my folks who hooked a nigga with a nine  
now I got my own back fade and once ya start shooting at foos

you betta have your own grave made  
foo named Blackie spitting at everybody bout  
how he was hard and was knocking niggas out

I see some envyst of the Lynch Hung  
everytime I talk to em foos say he just bought a new gun  
and I can feel em from a mile away

fronting like he all that shit but like my nigga say  
depending on a nigga gets a nine in my back  
so hey I got my own back fade nigga

(chorus)

(Devil)

yeah depending on a nigga gets a nine in my back

(Brotha Lynch Hung)

yeah I got my own back fade

(Devil)

yeah depending on a nigga gets a nine in my back

(Brotha Lynch Hung)

yeah I got my own back fade

(Devil)

yeah depending on a nigga gets a nine in my back

(Brotha Lynch Hung)

yeah I got my own back fade

(Devil)

yeah depending on a nigga gets a nine in my back

(Brotha Lynch Hung)

yeah I got my own back fade

(Brotha Lynch Hung)

nigga I thought you knew you couldnt fade this  
all them props you got ain't but fake shit  
trying to run up on a oozie with a nine clip  
and find your brain cooking in a barbecue pit (yeah)  
'cause I don't play that shit low and I ain't soft  
bout your rumors Gimmy got his mouth shot off  
then his head cut off just for fucking up  
with a nigga that got a room full of baby gut  
when I was peeping it I was tripping off of what I seen  
dumb nigga you fronting on the wrong team  
I coulda had you with a click getting hella props  
now you running around like a monkey with his head cut off  
fucking with me  
no checking my nine pops  
leaving a nigga with a mouth full of gun shots  
by a lunatic niggas score some old clothes  
Im like some paid to filling bodies full of bullet holes  
and I can feel em from a mile away  
fronting like they all that shit but like my nigga say  
depending on a nigga gets a nine in my back  
so hey I got my own back fade nigga

(chorus)

(Devil)

yeah depending on a nigga gets a nine in my back

(Brotha Lynch Hung)

yeah I got my own back fade

(Devil)

yeah depending on a nigga gets a nine in my back

(Brotha Lynch Hung)

hey I got my own back fade

(Devil)

yeah depending on a nigga gets a nine in my back

(Brotha Lynch Hung)

you know I got my own back fade

(Devil)

yeah depending on a nigga gets a nine in my back

(Brotha Lynch Hung)

hey I got my own back fade

(Devil)

yeah you know what I'm saying

Im the so called Devil that Brotha Lynch was talking bout you know

they cant nobody fade this

this nigga packs his own people you know what I'm saying

but with this cannibalistic theory you know what I'm saying

so umm Lynch help me with this shit kick that old shit  
(Brotha Lynch Hung)  
most of my niggas come and go like a foos life  
a couple of 40's and a joint later nut not  
thats why I'm kicking with the hardest motherfucker living  
my nigga nine eating humans like Thanksgiving  
and it be eating em by the fo's at least  
marinating niggas skin like a thick slab of roast beef  
then I'm cooking em while I'm fiending for fee  
drinking a 40 eat some human meat and sit and watch my teeth bleed  
ain't a motherfucker out trying to feel me  
about a million motherfuckas wanna kill me  
thats why ninna got 16 partners  
smoking a nigga from my human meat pot luck  
click popo buckshots to a niggas chest  
nigga rips in my mouth now whos next  
I got the menu of a motherfucking cannibal  
as I continue I'm a human eating niggaro  
eating niggas with my nine so hey  
you fronting like your all that shit but like my niggas say  
depending on a nigga gets a nine in my back  
so hey I got my own back fade nigga

(chorus)

(Devil)

yeah depending on a nigga gets a nine in my back

(Brotha Lynch Hung)

yeah I got my own back fade

(Devil)

yeah depending on a nigga gets a nine in my back

(Brotha Lynch Hung)

yeah I got my own back fade

(Devil)

yeah depending on a nigga gets a nine in my back

(Brotha Lynch Hung)

yeah I got my own back fade

(Devil)

yeah depending on a nigga gets a nine in my back

(Brotha Lynch Hung)

yeah I got my own back fade

(Brotha Lynch Hung)

coming straight from the grave with the rip gut

cannibal Atheist couldnt give a motherfuck

heard alot of motherfuckas wanna stop this

I keep em paralyzed young manotonis

though I pop shit something like a blood vessel

drink blood like a vamp then become amp  
that means I take all the pussy and you get the fist  
grab a leg like a wishbone and make a wish  
pop yeah there it goes first love lead  
to a bed full of pussy bleeding bloodshed  
now I'm psyched 'cause I know a nigga want some  
he better pack a gun or know how to run  
and I ain't met too many niggas that could eat meat  
like a nigga with a mouth full of crooked teeth  
and I'm a motherfucker that thrive on homosapien beef  
them niggas don't know I'm seriously crazy  
and I can feel em from a mile away  
fronting like they all that shit but like my nigga say  
depending on a nigga gets a nine in my back  
so hey I got my own backfade nigga  
(Devil)  
ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

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