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 envyist 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)
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(Brotha Lynch Hung)
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(Brotha Lynch Hung)
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(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)
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(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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