Brotha Lynch Hung, Back Fade

(Devil) 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

so hey I got my own back fade nigga

(chorus) (Devil)

yeah depending on a nigga gets a nine in my back

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

yeah depending on a nigga gets a nine in my back

(Brotha Lynch Hung)

yeah I got my own back fade

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) cuz 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 cuz 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