

# Blaze Ya Dead Homie, Hatchet Luv

You's a bitch  
Trick ass, snitch mothafuca  
Type bitch, sleepin' with the enemy, sucka  
Don't let me catch ya slippin' in the darkness  
We ain't friends, a nigga ain't forgot shit  
You still a bitch, f\*\*k your homeboys too  
Got a slug for every muthaf\*\*ka in yo' crew  
Bitch you ain't hard, yo crew ain't shit  
Take my dick out yo' mouth when you speakin' the shit  
When the shotgun blasts, muthaf\*\*kin' hauled off  
Ain't no escapin' the muthaf\*\*kin' sawed off  
12 gauge bullet spray  
And the ambulance come to take your body away  
You still a bitch, ridin' to the hospital  
Keep lookin' for the doctor to wire your jaw

You'll be a bitch muthaf\*\*ka till the day you die  
And I put that on the hatchet, my homies, and Drive-By

I put that on the hatchet!  
I ride for my homies!  
I put that on the hatchet!  
I die for my homies!  
I put that on the hatchet!  
From the cradle to the casket!  
I put that on the hatchet!  
Always reppin' Psychopathic!

Throw yo' hatchets up  
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