

# Brotha Lynch Hung, Frustrated

Hey doom niggaz

Come get drunk wit me

Is it alright?

[Verse 1]

See what you don't know is  
I'm a 5150 a schizo in the mist

I keep my pistol in my grips

You disappear like extra clips

If you f\*\*k wit me  
Good luck wit me

I'm buck 50

Don't worry about trouble 'cause

I brought the truck wit me

And I got the cowl 50  
That's the only thing I trust lately

That and my babies

'cause they aint old enough to turn on me  
After it's ??

Like these paperplate ass niggaz

And these lyin ass bitches

All I need is me

The rest of you all can die in these ditches

I be a broke motherf\*\*ka

Trenchcoat motherf\*\*ka

Cut throat plus I'm motherless

Your stomach can't stomach this

My stomach is rumblin  
'cause I'm hungry

Confused and half dead and ???

Them dark broom niggaz  
Spark the room niggaz  
Start to finish niggaz

Then my heart diminish niggaz

So let's start it then finish it then back to the start

I used to sing to myself in the dark

Cry in the dark kill in the dark it's all the same

[Chorus]:

Sometimes I get so high

That's how I cope with life

When things aint goin right I'm frustrated

F\*\*k you for judging me

Mind yours and let me be

Why can't you niggaz see I'm frustrated

[Verse 2]

My attitude is shitty

When I aint got no motherf\*\*kin money

When I'm hungry

And can't put a damn thang in my stomach

What's frustrating

I'm havin problems with my old lady

And lately she been against me and hatin

Sayin f\*\*k it

I got to keep it ruggish and thuggish

Mean muggin kissin and huggin

I aint got time for that f\*\*kin dumb shit

It's time to kick it and get it twisted

With my homies and some bitches

That's the deal

Everybody straight f\*\*kin

It's f\*\*ked up when a big mouth slut

F\*\*ks it up for the rest of us

She's a cousin to us

Nobody wants to f\*\*k with her

She's the ugly one

I hate pussy and bitches

And I believe that pussy belong to dick

And you already know I hate the f\*\*k out of faggots

Powderpuff, twinkletoes, catch blows to the nose

I don't think God meant for niggaz

to bump big heads and take it up the asshole

Got to keep it real

No longer deatin

This is how I feel

I'm upset and frustrated

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

I'm fixin to knock shit out the box

And be a rabid dog  
Bounce bitches off walls

Kill 'em all

'cause I been strugglin like a tug of war

Since I was born in this wicked ass world

Now it's time to let loose and get the juice

Showin the steel toed boots

And flip the loops

Avoiding all obstacles  
Well face 'em head up

Nigga man up

What the f\*\*k

You scared or what

I hit the bottom when my pops died  
What f\*\*ked me up most is when moms cried

Had to keep my composure (hold it in)

Don't let her be holder (emotionless)

Be a soldier

Now I been tryin to do this music thang

For years and big money aint came

But I'm tryin to be patient

I'm still waiting  
Bout to break up and shake up shit

'cause it's frustratin

[Playboy 7 Talking]  
Shit man I'm tired of bein so motherf\*\*kin broke

If I wasn't so broke

I could take care of my mama and my kinfolk

But I'm just stuck out here  
By my damn self  
Thought I had family out here  
But they done f\*\*ked me  
Didn't even use no vasoline, none  
Ass still hurtin  
Trust in motherf\*\*kers  
Rollin around with homies  
You know what I'm sayin  
Thinkin they hard thinkin they down  
Flake out like some corn flakes  
Kelloggs ass niggaz  
Man a nigga like me just can't work at no motherf\*\*kin 9-5 job  
Got the motherf\*\*kin boss f\*\*kin off  
And I'm doin most of the work gettin paid bullshit  
I come in there on time and do my shit and I still get paid shit  
Don't even have enough money to pay my motherf\*\*kin rent  
I gotta do a little hustle  
Shit man, there's a black and a white side  
Is there a gray area?  
I'm lookin for it  
Everytime it seems like I'm gonna come up  
Somethin always slaps me in the face  
Wether it be a Po-Po or a f\*\*kin ho  
Ho ass niggaz not these hoes  
I trust no bitch  
Done learned that a long time ago  
Wish I had my motherf\*\*kin pappy with me next time  
And give a nigga some knowledge  
Teach a nigga somethin  
That nigga flaked off when I was 13  
Ho ass motherf\*\*ka  
And if I find you I'm a whup yo ass too nigga

Tired of bein broke

Worried about my momma and thangs

Thinkin about homies that's dead and gone up in the pen

Motherf\*\*kers that's fixin to go to the pen I just see it

Feels like I'm just wastin my breath for some of the homies though

I just don't even know what to do no more man

Man f\*\*k this shit

F\*\*k it, I'm through