

## Blinded By Desire

Brotha Lynch Hung

I know she used to love me, had a niggas back  
Here it comes, bad luck swooping like a black bat  
I stay paranoid could've even trust my homies  
They felt it, started acting like they don't know me  
But I am me and I'm gonna always keep pushing  
Little by little I learned that I didn't need a cushion  
Now I'm on stage and everybody is lookin'  
I'm on my own page and everybody looks like cooked meat  
524 miles to SoCal  
And if you don't know, I bet you you know now  
I don't give a fuck about threats I got a blouw  
Eighteen Teflon bullets under this towel  
Cause I am me and I'm just gonna keep on bustin'  
Run up on a nigga no talking and no discussion  
A whole bunch of led toes going up in your cousin  
Your auntie, your uncle, your brother you thought I wasn't  
424 miles to SoCal  
And if you didn't know I bet you you know now  
Niggas talking to me but staring at my gal  
I don't pay attention I just watch em get aroused  
Cause I am me and that's really who she wanted  
See we ain't friend you didn't keep it one hundred  
Guns start shootin', you a hundred miles and runnin'  
Strange Music bitch we keep carrying guns and shit  
324 miles to SoCal  
And if you didn't know I bet you you know now  
Bet you didn't know I be shootin' like Cobi Brian  
Hit a nigga from long range as soon as I sign in  
Cause I am me and I'm running this game  
Runnin' this game until I'm done in this game  
Anyone of you niggas want it I make a flame  
Heat a nigga and then eat a nigga soufflé  
224 miles to SoCal  
And if you don't know, I bet you you use now  
Sick enough to just run up and bust it in the crowd  
Turn em into dinner and whoever goes down  
Cause I am me and I'm just gonna keep on eating  
A nigga with a mask on and I ain't tricker treatin'  
Run up in your Halloween party cut em and leak em  
Police never found em and its our little secret  
124 miles to SoCal  
And if you don't know, I bet you you know now  
Wanna see me fall off I'm all off the??  
I got choppas nigga call off your pals  
Cause I am me and I'mma never stop shootin'  
Tried hella times but I'm tired of recruitin'  
Rollin' with my niggas I grew up and threw up with  
Cause all you other motherfuckers can suck dick  
Just under 24 miles to SoCal  
And if you don't know, I bet you you know now  
Representin' the Snake and the Bat, nigga WOW  
Watch you gonna do about it but throw in the towel  
Cause I am me and I'm just gonna keep on winnin'  
Just like I was doing in the beginnin' straight gettin' it  
Shit I ain't a nigga that sit still I'm shittin' still  
Splittin' pills itchin' get me a Benadryl now  
24 seconds to go to SoCal

And if you didn't know I bet you you know now  
Led toes there his head goes nigga blouw  
No need for an ambulance this is not a nose bleed  
Cause I am me and I'm probly out of town by now  
Or in your bedroom closet right now  
Wait until your fast asleep and lying down  
Who told you serial killing ain't dying down  
524 miles back to the town  
And if you didn't know I bet you you know now  
Niggas talking to much but who clutch, none of em  
No matter what you think I outlast everyone of em  
Cause I am me, that's the path I chose  
I'm dank nigga you can smell me as I grow  
Put you in the switcher and inhale I'm in hell  
But I don't know how I got there I need intel