

## Disappeared

Brotha Lynch Hung

They disappeared, no COD  
Don't trust nobody, this shit is weird  
This shit is real, I have to own it  
At any moment, they could be on me  
They have to die, at least in my eyes  
I'm so surprised, I open my eyes  
I seen it all, they think I ball  
I'll never fall, now stand tall

Them bodies gon' disappear  
I'm a rip 'em in half, gettin' the last word in  
I'm a sit in the back of the car at her job  
When she get in car, I'm a attack her jaw  
I'm a cut up the face and put her on the face and  
Walk out the house with a machete like Jason  
Kill her whole family, botox facelift  
Nobody, no case, nobody, no face  
Barbecue, cold case, I'm a rape your taste  
I mean, I'm a rape your mouth, bitch! I'm a take guts out  
And I'm a put 'em in the oven, yeah, I'm a heat that ?  
And ?, I'm a hold up the plate like, "Bitch, you late"

We own neighborhoods like speed bumps, nigga  
And I got that bloody face, sippin' on that, nigga  
And you want that season, nigga, where is that season, nigga?  
I'm a misfit and I spit shit like I just got the fever, nigga  
And I stay lit like Michael  
Plus, I smoke like a chimney, enemies get  
Fuck all the hatred  
Even if these niggas is steadily  
These niggas is  
They don't wanna get in the ring with Ali  
I might be leavin' 'em bleedin', no I.D.

Nigga, I