

# Therapy Session

Brotha Lynch Hung

Block call, Big NoLove, my nigga Sav Sicc, my nigga Bleezo  
Let's get it in, to a Phonk Beta beat, you know what I'm saying?

I spit the acetous, sick and hazardous flow  
Schizophrenic for chips, so quick to flash on a hoe  
Rip adamant 'til the Lynch'll pass me the dro  
'Cause when I get the hatchet I'm cuttin' shit in half at the door  
A nuisance to the game  
Bitch, I'm nefarious, ethereous  
Even my therapist swear I'm a terrorist  
Various niggas snitchin', tryna be a good Samaritan  
'Til I leave 'em sleeping with the fishes: Aquarius  
Ain't no easy comparison  
I'm a spitter who's able to spit it exquisite  
Givin' niggas the business within this shit  
I'm so fucking ridiculous with this game y'all  
Mouthpiece cause massacres, call me chainsaw  
Know some niggas that mop shit over 8 balls  
Sick and vicious, niggas can't see me 'cause of they Ray Charles  
Yeah, hit the block with the napalm  
With the Coathanga Strangla eatin' niggas' brains raw

Yeah, Spydie's back  
And he's creeping around town like a Siamese cat  
I'ma fry these rats  
Me NoLove, Bleez and I need Sav (and Skitso)  
I got flame mane, throw up the deuce when I gang-bang  
Rippin' his guts, sippin' a cup of blood up  
'Bout to get in the cut, fucking a nigga nut up  
Nigga, I'm serious, fast and furious  
Eddy Murph' delirious  
Sick in the brain  
Spittin' the dangerous flow  
Pullin' it out and I aim at his throat, oh  
I get pie, apple pie, Chevrolet, sever they  
Human anatomy, assault and battery had to be every day  
I'm sick, need medicine, Excedrin  
I'm ahead of them, I'm a dead man walkin' and it's evident  
Gettin' bread like I'm takin' out the President  
It is what I said it is, I'ma be rippin' a nigga up in a head again  
Better men the veteran is giving out the medicine and ever since amphetamine  
My sentiments exactly, to the backseat with the black heat  
Hit 'im in the head then I'm like a track meat 'til a nigga get back, sleep  
Exactly, pull a nigga cap to the backseat, get that deep then it's that eat  
I'ma eat people, lethal and he know, a heatseeker  
He's ether, please, give me the guns and them keys  
I said give me the guns and them keys

Ey, all my niggas cripin' and gang bang  
So if a nigga trippin' then we makin' your brains hang  
My niggas never switch and we gon' stick to the same thing  
With this bundle of yola that I'm flippin' to maintain  
And I'm infamous, niggas'll they get their liver split  
I'm militant, I've been a Crip, you niggas sound illiterate  
Nigga I keep it one hundred like my cigarettes  
Articulate, come get a whiff of this nigga, I'm venomous  
I get high like a satellite

Niggas know I spit fire, dragon fire  
MC's know I got an appetite  
(Dark chest niggas fold when I grab the mic)  
Nigga  
And I'm sick like venereal  
Carry your body to give it a proper burial  
Hysteria, I'm spittin' malaria through your stereo  
Spit the Uzi and ooh wee like my nigga montario  
Bitch, I chew beats like full piranhas  
Bud Light in my hand, provoking drama  
The hoe don't put the dough in my hand I'ma open-palm her  
Super fly, I turn the brokest mama to Pocahontas  
I roast any opponent that flows upon us  
Will hop out of that focus, unloading llamas  
Gun fight like it's the coke from contra  
But I keep a chrome katana  
'Cause when I've been smoking ganja I'm flippin them hoes Blanka  
We got that mass pass connect  
If niggas try to smoke me I got that gas mask effect  
My gat'll blast caps the rent, so if I smash past your symbol  
It's a flash for no reason, you sweat my scrap past the rent  
Ain't no reason at all, the things were involved  
The things when they fall  
This nigga wouldn't even swing at a broad  
Get seen in a mall, catch you while he leavin' the stall  
Right hook, left jab, back hand, Steven Seagal

Chop, chop, to the head, leavin' him red  
Red, dead bodies in the bed, cleaver in hand  
I'm the kind to fryumup, with Sionel my nuts  
I'm nuts, I'm Russian, I'm your highness  
I'm the finest minus, yeah I got it covered like Linus  
I'm his thymus, I'm his primus, guns are shining  
I'm in the lead and I'm bleeding  
I prime guts I got sinus problems it's the  
Spit like cocaine snorting MDMA, GBC in it  
Eatin' human beings like seasoning  
Coathanga Strangla: believe in him  
You can get cooked with the beavers creep  
We even, we even-steven  
I'm leavin', No Love bringing me cleaverwhich

Off top on my block niggas sick in the brain  
I spit toxic and got ridiculous aim  
My whole clique got ridiculous fame, spit syphilis flame  
Keep a bitch with ridiculous brain  
Cut him into pieces when the trigger releases, my niggas in pieces  
I'm squeezin' if you give me a reason  
I'm like lieutenant Dan  
Give these niggas the business  
I cock back, blow your brain all over your tenants  
In it to win it, I fight 'til the finish  
And have a bitch lick my balls while I'm eating my spinach  
Every time I turn my back somebody biting me in it  
I pull her ovaries out and fucking finally end it  
Raised up in the gaze like nigga less  
Now I'm out, got some niggas on my hit list  
Sick shit, 666 shit, this shit I spit, my flip look ridiculous, yeah  
And when I'm out in your place  
Cock back, pop that and put one in your face  
Never catch me slippin' without out one in the waist  
One under the pillow case and I keep one in the safe, nigga