

# Flame Broil

Twisted Insane

Blasted  
Psychopathic  
I'm a nigga that was in the ghetto with the 40 bottle and some rack shit, no  
mattress  
Just a pillow on it with a head of couple different tactics  
They don't wanna know what I be doin' steady with the machete, so graphic  
Nigga that's it  
Bullets sent to make em back flip, gone whizzin' by  
Hurry up I better duck behind a Chevy, I don't wanna get hit and die  
This motherfucker cuckoo man, voodoo with hidden ties  
I was standing at the front door so it ain't no more gettin' by  
Better get the fuck up out my face  
I don't really play, you can talk about it, but I be about it  
I will pull up on em middle of the day  
Hop out with the K  
We didn't really hear you on the phone  
Now what you gotta say?  
When they get the backtracking I be laughing at em  
I will seal your fate

I would never pull up in race, soil  
I've come a long way from makin' pipes out of tin foil  
To hot get up out the kitchen, no season, no oil  
Put em all up in the oven then I burn em up, nigga, flame broil

Can't stand the heat? Then get out  
Kitchen is cooked, might be to hot in this bitch  
Can't stand the heat? Then get out  
The kitchen is cooked, might be to hot in this bitch  
Can't stand the heat? Then get out  
I don't give two fucks if you thought you was an elite  
If you can't take the heat then get out  
(Flame broil)

Well done  
Bitch your bell rung  
Spendin' half your life trying to get up into Heaven  
And then Hell come  
Well rums  
Rob really must be high  
Thinkin' that he welcome  
Any minute he will walk up out the building  
Yup, then them shells come  
Time to blast off  
Told you didn't wanna last  
Grab a nigga's ass off that asphalt  
Never thought he woulda run his mouth, but he did though with a glass straw  
I'mma switch it up and see if you can hit a homerun with my fast ball (I wil  
l not miss)  
When it's time to really put in work  
I'm the first nigga comin' through the door with the 44, go bezerk  
Eat you bitches up for dinner and I'm having chilled brains for dessert  
Walk up where the bennit hop back in a 64 then ski skrrt

Never think about it when I put em in the dirt, soil  
I've come a long way from makin' pipes out of tin foil  
Too hot, get up out the kitchen, no season, no oil

Put em all up in the oven then I burn em up, nigga, flame broil

Can't stand the heat? Then get out

Kitchen is cooked, might be to hot in this bitch

Can't stand the heat? Then get out

The kitchen is cooked, might be to hot in this bitch

Can't stand the heat? Then get out

I don't give two fucks if you don't you bustin' elite

If you can't take the heat then get out

(Flame broil)