

# Meat Cleaver

## Brotha Lynch Hung

[Verse 1:]

Comin' with the meat cleaver, cut her in the neck, leave her  
Put her on the ground like a beaver, see, um  
Yeah, I'm comin' to get her, run up and get her with a machete  
They comin' to get her without the liver, nigga  
With a meat cleaver, leavin' the street bleedin'  
He been a heat seeker, nigga, I speak ether  
He 'bout to leak feces  
Wipin' up the streets with him, get 'em (Grr!)  
Reminiscent of Waco, take hoes and put 'em in a box, they may chose  
I hit 'em, cook 'em in Crisco and I filleted 'em and ate 'em  
Filleted 'em and ate 'em, bakin' potatoes  
Hot totty, stickin' a fork in a hot body  
Hittin' the porch like a botched robbery  
Not sorry, I'm the nigga hotter than hot coffee, nigga, shittin' with no potty  
Mommy, tell 'em I'm a sicko, psycho, tell 'em I'm a hit the night though  
Tell 'em I'm nitro, tell 'em I'm a growl like motorcycle  
Wrappin' 'em up like a tight rope  
My brain is empty, I can't think, I'm insane, I'm simply  
Sick in the head, get in the bed, I'm a murderer  
Mannibal, cannibal, niggas really never heard of him

[Hook: x3]

He's a meat doctor, put her in the pot made it hot then I chopped her  
I was floating in the air helicopter,  
Put the butter in the pot then hot sauce,  
Yeah, a lot of mothafuckas wanna talk soft  
All shock with somebody else Glock pop  
And they layin' in a box  
Mannibalector right up in the grass  
Operation Foxtrot

[Verse 2:]

Hey, yeah  
I'm a get deeper  
Creepin' up in yo backyard with a meat cleaver  
Either  
You and yo wife are 'bout ta get it  
Shoelace, choke the neck, coke and ex  
It's like [?] sex, broke the neck  
Then I put a body in a back of the Lex  
I got a bad habbit (doin what?)  
Stickin' my dick in a corpse  
Rippin' and pickin' a part

Simply gettin' a car  
Yeah, nah  
Better do it (Grr!)  
I'm a rip right thru 'em  
Cut 'em in half, bloodin' that ass when I chew 'em  
Choppin' 'em up then I get a brand new one  
And I always love it  
I just jacked off and I'm thinkin' of it  
You better back off I'm a heat the oven  
I'm like Jack Frost and my teeth is ugly  
You just that soft, but the beef is lovely  
Reheat that shit, then I eat that shit (then what you do?)  
Then repeat that shit  
Then repeat that shit  
Then repeat that shit, nigga  
Better let the cops know  
I keep more meat than they keep at Costco's  
They don't really want it  
Cookin' 'em up in a pot slow  
I'm a mini Roscoe's chicken and waffles

[Hook: x3]

He's a meat doctor, put her in the pot made it hot then I chopped her

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[Verse 3:]

I don't know  
Fuckin' around and put yo brains in bowl  
I'm a be coming with it insane in the dome  
Thinkin' a murderer meat, when I came in yo home  
Mannibalector  
Three more dead  
Got blood on my necklace  
These all said I can eat it for breakfast  
Eat raw lead, then I put it on record  
Cut niggas up, sector by sector  
Next to her dead: first cousin and nephew  
Next to her head, bloody intestines  
Next to her bed, other intestines  
The rest is history  
It ain't shit to me  
All I'm thinkin' 'bout is gettin' meat  
And I'm a eat  
The next day get to creepin' on and I'm a beatin' on 'em  
Next day Texas Chainsaw

When I eat yo brains raw  
Come around a corner with a chainsaw  
Cut some things off  
And feed it to the fans while I'm rippin' the stage off  
I'm on another page, go rip that page off  
Locc to da brain, nigga y'all just ate some  
I'm the strangla I'm like Adolf  
Fuckin' around and get yo brains ate off  
Cuttin' the town up and then made off

[Hook: x3]

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