Liquor Sicc

Brotha Lynch Hung

Look up in the sky it's a motherfuckin slug Some nigga done let one off and only my cousins sheddin' blood That loccest muthafucka from 29 st. throwin up his flag so nigga got madd and went to the crib with a .45 mag returned to the set-up and let my cousin have it that nigga that died for the garden blocc gang did time for the garden blocc and ended up stuck in a muthafuckin casket but i dont be givin a fuck im tappin up in your program before you know it I'm creepin up on ya in a licorice dark black drop-top broham with a 12 gauge pump in da trunk and a clip full of funk and a fat purple cush blunt so call it what you want I call it the fever of da funkhouse Dumpin gauge shells in that ass leavin you face down chest down with a gang of guts hangin out yo ass nigga you know tha process they wanna kill me now I'm a dead man walkin to my funeral can you feel me now and if die before your set gets blasted that's on the garden cause I'm gonna rise up out my casket

I'm liquor sicc and I just might lose control so load your clips loccs cause we ridin for our foes

And im out in 6 5' hardtop impala lookin for that 187 there we go and right behind em bustin wit my mack 11 straight bumpa to bumpa 12 gage pump was that little X loccsta givin up his set dumpin on niggas just like hes supposed ta nigga this is real deal shit its not about crip or blood it's about pay back that family loves so nigga now fuck yo whole click like 24 deep they tryin ta kill me fo my fuckin tapes them baby rapes so nigga get out my fuckin face If I was really bangin niggaz would know cause I'd have they whole set lookin like L.A. when da earthquake hit

nigga fuckin wit my tek I'm from da garden blocc No matter what nobody say I'm makin my money and not lettin that bangin shit get in my way Niggaz get mad they wanna see the lynch rippin I'm wearing blue yeah but motherfucker I ain't even trippin but for cousin Q-Ball, Mr.Doc,and Sicx my cousin eclipse and 2 of my kidz nigga catch these clips

There aint no fuckin way my cousin's gonna lay up in a casket wit no retaliation there aint no fuckin way that motherfucker died for that blocc so lets heat them motherfuckin glocks (2x)