

# Came2Kill (feat. Kid Trunks & Craig Xen)

## XXXTENTACION

Yuh, you know what I'm sayin'?  
I'm off the acid, oh no  
Cris Dinero on the track  
Haha, haha, haha, ooh, oohBitch, I came to kill, on my momma  
Pussy boy talk 'til I hit him with a lama  
That bitch don't understand  
When she just don't want no drama  
That baby drama, mama  
I don't wanna talk about it  
Bitch I came to kill, on my momma  
Pussy boy talk 'til I hit him with a lama  
That bitch don't understand  
When she just don't want no drama  
That baby drama, mama  
I don't wanna talk about it  
Well hello there  
Ayy, crack on me, crack on, crack on me like Lamar Odom  
Head bust, fucking head bust your head open  
She gon' bust her legs wide open, pussy broken, uh  
On yo' block, all up on yo' block, all I see is smokin', ayy uh  
Wait, uh, huh, ayy, my dick in my glock, ayy  
My blade dark like cops, ayy  
What's that? What's that? Red dot (bop, bop, bop, BOP!)  
Grrra! Gratata, ayy  
Shoot at pussy boys  
Can't fuck with pussy boys  
Put a pistol on pussy boysIn Jesus' nameâ€”  
Bitch, I came to kill  
You and yo' momma  
Boo-boo-boo-boo  
Yo' medulla oblongata  
Blood drippin', it spill  
Look like salsa  
Cock back it up, yeah  
That back probably be auto  
Really?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>