

Real Killer

Tech N9ne

I was kicking it with this chick for a minute
She picked me to hit it real stiffly I sittid
He spit then we quit it
Then I told her to miss me and splitted Quickly I lit it up, no problem to get it up
Then she called and said, she needed me to help her
Get rid of what a baby
She said she wanted me to kill it, no evidence Blood, don't spill it
I'm saying at first, I didn't feel it
But then I started to ponder on what was coming up
Yonder a baby by a fling Made days seem really somber
So we both were in agreement the baby I seen it
Thinking of killing it made me almost fall
To the cement This ain't a job I can do myself
I ain't got the brain for this
So I called a homie in Kansas
Who was trained for this He said the way I rap and make skril for a living
He said he kills for a living for the grip span
He's a hit man so I paid him a fee
He told me, "What date it would be!" Me and her was down
But I really don't think, the baby was G
So we three road to Kansas
Baby probably thinking we scandalous Can't even walk and we band his life
Man is trife walked in and he told us to relax
I sat and he took
Her and baby to the back before I came I smoked some dope to calm me
They came back and she was baby less
And she was looking like a zombie
Baby gone
(Baby gone) Were we wrong
(Hella wrong)
Gotta move on
(Gotta move on)
Let it alone
(Yeah)
I dropped her off
But she didn't hate me
For killing the baby She said she still wanted to date me
Crazy, I'm riding and I'm thinking
Why I took a life but I ain't tweeking

I know God probably thinking I should die
Real killer, that is me
Real killer, that is me
Real killer, that is me
This is what you call a what
Real killer, that is me
Real killer, that is me
Real killer, that is me
I don't really give a fuck
Real killer, that is me
Real killer, that is me
Real killer, that is me
Know that ain't nobody killer
Real killer, that is me
Mass murderer
Natural born killer
That is me
A couple of years later
I'm creeping with this chicklet
Little thick chick
Hit it raw and gave her triplets
I need to learn to hold my liquid
So I called my man In Kansas City, Kan
I told him I needed him to do it again
After he put 'em away
I asked him, "Homie how could you be so raw?"
He said to me, "How could you be so raw"
We scatted, one year later
I splatted in the same chick
She wanted to have it
But I made her do the same shit
So I murdered five kids of mine
I'm 'bout to sit in hell a lifetime
Bid for mine 'cause of abortion
No more abortion
Now it's blown out of proportion
Insane, never again
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