

Kill Shit

Krizz Kaliko

(feat. Tech N9ne & Twista)

[Intro: Tech N9ne]

This is the trip
The best pat I, really really like
Yeah, I'm proud to be a part of this number
Ayo, Kali, kill 'em

[Verse 1: Krizz Kaliko]

Kali baby
Know we claim we insane seeing
Strange is the same thing
Drain the main pain, mainstream
Tell 'em wake it off, tell 'em knock it off, (mane, mane)
Tell that bitch with the pencil to pick it up (primetime)
Coming out the middle is the reason we done took so long
Give 'em this just a little when they d-do it to my song
I make you do a song
All the rappers ain't compatible, they be fallible
If you wanna challenge me with a battle we better saddle up
I walk my rattle up soon as I battle and paddle
I tear 'em and tell 'em right until they had enough
There's nothing like Meek-o Kaliki, freaky eezy, be easy
If our nigga Kali freak easy, you're easy
Little shit, and I can pee-ee on whoosies
And if the different they gonna be or be easy
Ah uh, I'm ripping my mouth off
And the niggas that mouth off
I'm taking they top off
I'm the dope, and you are the drop-off
My niggas are not soft, ignorants pop off, hot sauce
I'm coming from the planet of Barbie
Where niggas are oddly, I put a whip on my car keys
Spending that scarf, and pick up a clip in a heartbeat
Sending that stars, then I'm getting back to killing 'em softly
Why you gotta do it on me on the c-c-choppers when I did it in the beginning to hit it on it?
To the type of me that show that I'm a c-c-c-c-c
Continue put a nigga pull, I put a spirit on it
See they be shaking the fact

Put a snake until they break to a sec in the back
Maybe stereo act to the sake of the race progressin' you ain't never had
That Krizz cray
Better yet, call him Kali baby
Really will deliver it in any kind of way
I slow it down for it to be easier to say
Totally awesome dude
I'm a predator and you're awesome food
Better rip off all these off of you
From up here there's a pretty damn awesome view
And a moment of silence, we just lost a few
Shh!
Ah uh, bring that back now

[Hook:]
You already know the outcome
How 'bout turnin up the volume
And watch me kill shit
You already know what I'm talking 'bout
If you don't understand the words that's coming out my mouth
Then watch me kill shit

[Verse 2: Twista]
Twista! They call me Mr. Malevolent
With a style to show that I'm another pistol that's elegant
Kaliko to cut the throat of me no patrollin me
Nickin every syllable That's strong enough to lift up an elephant
I consist that your as soft as a Marcus and I can send niggas
At you and have em take away your oxygen I could then murder you in another dimension of Diobolical
proportions as I find a portaland lock em in
Eat the key up then re-up I'm gone
See the way that I re-up a G up
I'm on
Now I'm a hang my feet up from reeboks, it's on
Niggas this ain't a game put your wii up, I'm grown
A general wanna shut on you be Feelin every person tho everybody can spit it but we still a very packin so
much artillery we are like a military and no tellin how may body's we bout Killin berry
Gimme the block then I'm a ball
Because I be tippin
Spending the money when I'm in the mall like tryna be different
Different kinda clothes
Other kinda shoes
When the hoes see the swag they be askin if they can come and kick it
Shorty what you talkin bout just get your homies and come with it I'm over here Gettin drunk up the limousine
Now I got a drunken fast flow

But it don't matter I can still blow the whole party to smithereens
Splittin' words in the middle like kali-
Ko we Killin em cause you put together a team
As if you were Pat Riley
Cus ain't nobody compara-
Ble to us if you want it then you know what it means
Twista!

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[Verse 3: Tech N9ne]
Ay-yay-yay-yay-yay A. Yates
You don't know the handle then you're a day late
Death and destruction it is they fate
Because when I get up on a track, it'll be like wait
Sick em deliver, get to flipping
You be the victim and I'm a pick em off
Fix em with a quick, and I'm a knock division off of niggas
No living giving or igging on the rigorous
Look at this, will somebody look at this
I be killing em
Put up or shut up, get up be cut up
It's animosity
Foot in ya gut up, bullet for colors
I'm an atrocity, wicked
I went around, arrange one off, I rip it
I'd rather be red and ready then running with the rights
Don't be stupid, if you got a minute better run away
You better jump I'm slumping you cause
Never gonna put the gun away
You better back up off of me or get it
Admit it, I'm killing off everybody and then it
Acquitted
And we knocking, he stopping
Never can beat the cleverness
She joshing, me cocking
Coming to get the head of the Chula
I shoot her because lots a Gouda
That dude'll be foolery, because I socked the ruler

Ay yay yay yay yay yay
Yank em, when he thinking he better then Nina
I gotta spank em, shank em with the thang
For thinking that we'll come & give up the game
We hang the really bane in my sanctum
They don't really wanna see me
Tecca Nina eating your whole supper like Ziti
When I get to going, I smoke a nigga like a beady
I'm leaving em all dead lips blacker than Miss Sealy

[Hook:]

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