Kill Murder

Twista

Kill kill murder murder murder Most of you motherfuckers is comical the rule like me is impossible Verbally illogical I took the heat and then followed you to your residence And spread your molecules blood floods your follicles Damn right we don't acknowledge you, whack niggas we warning you The streets got eyes of leopard for telling niggas to up weaponry When they see your ass blast and feed your ass to the fish Life's a bitch that'll suck ya dick and tell them guys we hit that cash Kick ass nigga they coming for the whole pie Old time guys that won't be satisfied till you lay in a grave Won't be satisfied till the location of the safe cave Some were shining too much so I hide in the shade The minute you made this move gave him one to his brain Kill kill murder murder murder Kill kill murder murder murder (In every video it's) Kill kill murder murder murder (In every studio it's) Kill kill murder murder murder (And tell me who ya know that) Kill kill murder murder murder (In every video it's) Kill kill murder murder murder (In every studio it's) Kill kill murder murder murder (And tell me who ya know that) Kill kill murder murder murder Now I roll like minutes and foes with killers that fold Idiotic motherfuckers smokin' dro by the O's More by the box so what, this is how we rock it Beats by Cayex and Toxic China White find a mic Imagine you can't stop it Enough of profit haters make me sick stay on the dick Talking like they made me rich bitch please face it Legit ballin' gave me this and you can't take me 'Cause you can't make it in this game you gotta hate it Niggas kill me with that weak shit come around on street shit Guns that don't reach shit in a talk of insanity Deaths wanted at your ass blast your identity

Ain't no hoes over here You ain't know

We don't fold we monopolize and ostracize hoes

Bitch ass niggas that try to rise

I'm sick of the die sick of the knives sick of the guy that say

Kill kill murder murder murder

(Motherfucker you rise)

Kill kill murder murder murder

(In every video it's)

Kill kill murder murder murder

(In every studio it's)

Kill kill murder murder murder

(And tell me who ya know that)

Kill kill murder murder murder

(In every video it's)

Kill kill murder murder murder

(In every studio it's)

Kill kill murder murder murder

(And tell me who ya know that)

Kill kill murder murder murder

I had smoked three fillos falling on these spindles

It's Twist and T Bizzle

When I blast heat metal he like like beat bittles we little

Niggas act like the heart and the heartless

That still bust contrages that rip through cartilage

Turn these mortals into Gods and Goddesses

I bury ya slug in them haters claiming they veins pump up

Burying blood turns out y'all the scariest thug

On my nutsac that's how I get into sack

Sorrow hollows I spit at ya jag if he don't die he gonna shit in a bag

From K Town to V.I.P. ain't no V.I.P. ain't no three I.D.'s

That'll get you to a place where we got keys and peas off our trees

Controversy wild niggas that's thirsty and bodily fluids

Smoking terror that'll smell bloody hands on your soul like mascara

Disciples of death you won't even hear fears in they cry

Don't you hear that cold in they throat and see they tears in they eyes

My niggas rhyme that's all I love

Put a bullet to the sky but a nigga gotta die if he call my blood

So watch it when you say, you

Kill kill murder murder murder

Kill kill murder murder murder

(In every video it's)

Kill kill murder murder murder

(In every studio it's)

Kill kill murder murder murder

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