

You Be Killin' Em

Fabulous

[Chorus]

You what's up girl, ain't gotta ask it
I dead 'em all now, I buy the caskets
They should arrest you or whoever dressed you
Ain't gon' stress you, but I'm a let you know

Girl you be killin' 'em

You be killin' 'em

Girl you be killin' 'em

You be killin' 'em

Girl you be killin' 'em

You be killin' 'em

Girl you be killin' 'em You ain't gotta worry bout her, shorty straight

Been chasing her for two days, first forty eight

A bad bitch cost, she worth every cent

She look like the best money that I ever spent

Just watching my cutie pie get beautified

Make me want better jewels, a newer ride

Louis Vuitton shoes, she got too much pride

Her feet are killing her, I call it shoe'icide

Looking good has it's sacrifices

Chilly weather bring four figure jacket prices

Her body nice, face dime

Give you that iPhone four, face time

Shorty in the streets, still handle the home

Enough class for wine, still handle Patron

When them other hos call I hand her the phone

And she hand 'em the tone [Chorus] Yeah I know that's what they all says

She gotta donkey with her, Juan Valdez

Keep it clean cut like bald heads

Been playin' with that green long as Paul Pierce

So you gotta ball harder than them ball players

All she wanna know is there a mall near us

Can't fault her, the last nigga spoiled her

But he ain't beat it up, I assault her

Shoulda seen her come to me when I called her

Slow strut like she walking to the altar

Hand bag on her arm cost four bills

And she ain't gotta beg, borrow or steal

Often imitated, never duplicated

They say she a dime, I say she underrated
I just met her so the next solution
Dead my old chick, execution [Chorus] You be killin' 'em
Had to let you know
You be killin' 'em
You be killin' 'em
Girl you be killin' 'em
All the ladies (to all the ladies)
You be killin' 'em
You be killin' 'em
I'd like to congratulate you
Congratulations
You be killin' 'em
Girl you be killin' 'em And you just came from the gym clothes
In a fitted cap and some Timbo's
And a pair of flats, well trimmed toes
Camera in the mirror, B.B.M. Pose
Still killin' 'em hoes
You still killin' 'em hoes
You still killin' 'em hoes

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