## Kill

## **Zex Model**

[Intro]Aw, nigga thought he killed me? Alright, that's cool, we'll see [Verse 1]Strict top of the crop shit Crushin' muthafuckas like moths in a mosh pit Dollar cents since shit, sense I ain't lost it It's in a fuckin' jar with guitar picks and bar spit Bar spat, past tense, warriors of radness Fuck lame, get it through your brain like dad's dick Go ahead, stab a friend, tell him that I'm back, bitch Earl leave bastards with milkiest asses Take a firm standin', nine on the tracklist Earl half the reason the reviews fantastic Niggas gettin' comfy on the couch, I ain't havin' it Kickin' gluteus maximus, killin' niggas on accident [Hook]Just watch, I'mma kill 'em all Just watch, I'mma kill 'em all Just watch, I'mma kill 'em all Just watch, off 'em! [Verse 2] Off 'em, no off days, no debates, bitch Box logo, switchblade and cocaine In my back pocket, take Jade on vacation The hotel switch from Heartbreak to Bates quick Rippin' out braids with bare hands amazes The crowd, go crazy, hands raised, I'm laced with Swag by the eighth in case you wanna taste it Faggots wear Prada, Satan wears RMK shit Hell's angel, crack Christ 'cross the face With erasers and use Based God as his replacement Super Saiyan with ruthless slayings Eat puss, sweet puss got my tooth decayin' [Hook][Verse 3]Now pan the cameras back to me and Pamela's Amateur threesome with Hannah Montana's manager And Miley feedin' me sandwiches for my stamina And Santa's in the back laughin' cause my back's crampin' up Mrs. Claus trippin' balls, think she had enough And by enough I mean we dope as fuck, she had a gram of us Flyer than your man because I'm lampin' up At the airport smokin' hash with all the fuckin' baggage handlers

## Flowin' like the muthafuckin' aqueducts Odd Future Wolf Gang, fag damagers, bitch, eat a dick

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