

# 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 portal and 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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