

# Kill You

## Fredo Santana

When I was just a little baby boy  
My Mama used to tell me these crazy things  
She used to tell me my Daddy was an evil man  
She used to tell me he hated me  
But then I got a little bit older  
And I realized, she was the crazy one  
But there was nothin' I could do or say to try to change it  
'Cause that's just the way she was  
They said I can't rap about bein' broke no more  
They ain't say I can't rap about coke no more  
Slut, you think I won't choke no whore  
Till the vocal cords don't work in her throat no more?  
These motherfuckers are thinkin', I'm playin'  
Thinkin' I'm sayin' this shit cause I'm thinkin' it just to be sayin' it  
Put your hands down bitch, I ain't gon' shoot you  
I'ma pull you to this bullet and put it through you  
Shut up slut, you're causin' too much chaos  
Just bend over and take it like a slut, okay Ma?  
Oh, now he's raping his own mother, abusing a whore  
Snorting coke, and we gave him the Rolling Stone cover?  
You god damn right bitch and now it's too late  
I'm triple platinum and tragedies happened in two states  
I invented violence, you vile venomous volatile bitches  
Vain Vicadin, vrinnn vrinnn vrinnn  
Texas Chainsaw, left his brains all  
Danglin' from his neck, while his head barely hangs on  
Blood, guts, guns, cuts  
Knives, lives, wives, nuns, sluts  
Bitch I'ma kill you! You don't wanna fuck with me  
Girls neither, you ain't nuttin' but a slut to me  
Bitch I'ma kill you! You ain't got the balls to beef  
We ain't gon' never stop beefin' I don't squash the beef  
You better kill me! I'ma be another rapper dead  
For poppin' off at the mouth with shit I shouldn'ta said  
But when they kill me I'm bringin' the world with me  
Bitches too! You ain't nuttin' but a girl to me  
I said, "You don't, wanna fuck with Shady  
( 'Cause why?)  
'Cause Shady, will fuckin' kill you"

I said, "You don't, wanna fuck with Shady  
(Why?)  
'Cause Shady, will fuckin' kill you"  
Bitch I'ma kill you! Like a murder weapon, I'ma conceal you  
In a closet with mildew, sheets, pillows and film you  
Fuck with me, I been through hell, shut the hell up  
I'm tryin' to develop these pictures of the Devil to sell 'em  
I ain't 'Acid Rap' but I rap on acid  
Got a new blow up doll and just had a strap on added  
Whoops! Is that a subliminal hint? No!  
Just criminal intent to sodomize women again  
Eminem offend? No! Eminem'll insult  
And if you ever give in to him, you give him an impulse  
To do it again, then, if he does it again  
You'll probably end up jumpin' out of somethin' up on the tenth  
Bitch I'ma kill you, I ain't done this ain't the chorus  
I ain't even drug you in the woods yet to paint the forest  
A bloodstain is orange after you wash it three or four times  
In a tub but that's normal' ain't it Norman?  
Serial killer hidin' murder material  
In a cereal box on top of your stereo  
Here we go again, we're out of our medicine  
Out of our minds, and we want in yours, let us in  
Or I'ma kill you! You don't wanna fuck with me  
Girls neither, you ain't nuttin' but a slut to me  
Bitch I'ma kill you! You ain't got the balls to beef  
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Know why I say these things?  
'Cause lady's screams keep creepin' in Shady's dreams  
And the way things seem, I shouldn't have to pay these shrinks  
This eighty G's a week to say the same things threece  
Twice? Whatever, I hate these things  
Fuck shots! I hope the weed'll outweigh these drinks  
Motherfuckers want me to come on their radio shows  
Just to argue with 'em cause their ratings stink?

Fuck that! I'll choke radio announcer to bouncer  
From fat bitch to all seventy-thousand pounds of her  
From principal to the student body and counselor  
From in school to before school to out of school  
I don't even believe in breathin', I'm leavin' air in your lungs  
Just to hear you keep screamin' for me to seep it  
Okay, I'm ready to go play, I got machete from O.J.  
I'm ready to make everyone's throats ache  
You faggots keep eggin' me on  
Till I have you at knifepoint, then you beg me to stop?  
Shut up! Give me your hands and feet  
I said, "Shut up", when I'm talkin' to you  
You hear me? Answer me  
Or I'ma kill you! You don't wanna fuck with me  
Girls neither, you ain't nuttin' but a slut to me  
Bitch I'ma kill you! You ain't got the balls to beef  
We ain't gon' never stop beefin' I don't squash the beef  
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Bitch I'ma kill you!  
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(Cause why?)  
'Cause Shady, will fuckin' kill you"  
I said, "You don't, wanna fuck with Shady  
(Why not?)  
'Cause Shady, will fuckin' kill you"  
I'm just playin' ladies  
You know I love you

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