Killaz

Ahnnu

I'm not afraid of the storm, no
It seems like you're slipping away
I'm not afraid of the storm, no
I'm not afraid of the storm
You fuckin' with a killa
(I love you, baby)
You fuckin' with a killa
(You're so sexy)
You fuckin' with a killa
Lyrical, serial, evil or killa
Uhh, I'm in love with this pep
Switch a nigga up, put a thug in a dress
Chop a nigga head off, pick his head up
Turn it upside down, drink his blood from his neck
Uhh, I fly across you with the Coupe now
I'm fire, the fire marshal shut the booth down
Uh, you fuckin' with a killa
Take your body, rape your body, dump it in the river
Turn myself in then, beat the case for it then
Turn around and put I really did it on my Twitter
Uhh, I'm a fucked up, nigga
Pill poppin', everybody fucked up with us
Me and Joey the cottonmouth kings
(I love you, baby)
What the fuck you talkin' 'bout? Sing
Uhh, uh, I'm fuckin' with a killa
(So crazy)
I'm fuckin' with a killa
I'm fuckin' with a killa
Lyrical, serial, evil or killa
First the clouds form, then they dark in the sky
Then the heavens roar when a couple of them collide
Then the most toxic rain landed on my
Caesar then Jesus Christ, the storm arrive
6 foot somethin' made of Spanish descent
What I write is fresh air like my hand's in a vent
Y'all 'bout to be lost like you don't know where your manager went
That's just a heads up 'cause none of y'all was plannin' a vic
I'm from the projects, Grey Goose, a crate on the bench

Mike's Hard Lemonade'll get you amateurs bent
Where I'm from they don't hesitate the cannon that spits
Stand by the wrong man and watch your thoughts land on a fence
I'm the voice of the gutter where your boys serve your mother
And the noise from a clucker puts your boy on a cover
We annoy undercovers 'cause they never put on, we from the hood
We don't snitch boy we weather the storm, we some killaz
You fuckin' with a killa
(I love you, baby)
You fuckin' with a killa
(You're so sexy)
You fuckin' with a killa
Lyrical, serial, evil or killa
I'm comin' with flash just to blast your face mask
Bullets flyin' faster than the NASA spacecraft
Get half your face smashed by the click clack
The impact's a passion of massive plane crash
The mic minister write literature, rhyme sinister
Might injure, your nine endin' your life when it's the
Prime miniature time witness the prime
Innocent lives kissin' goodbye, picture the I, givin' a fuck
The truth walkin' just walked in the booth talkin'
Too often I put a hot beat in a new coffin
For instrumentals I dig a grave then drop so many bars
Around you when you listen feel like you in a cage
Niggaz styles is sour, you makin' lemonade
Take a thousand hours to write, our rhymes minute made
Me, Joey and Joell leave you crippled
Motherfuck five cents but we'll kill you over Nickel, we some killaz
You fuckin' with a killa
(I love you, baby)
You fuckin' with a killa
(You're so sexy)
You fuckin' with a killa
Lyrical, serial, evil or killa
I disagreed with my shadow when he got on Twitter
(so I)
Don't like bein' followed so I shot that nigga
A known loner, that's backwards
I'm a loner that's known to attempt to put a comber in a coma
You lookin' at the prime suspect, with enough stress
If you can give a fluck then I can give fluck less
Obsessed with who I struck next so I set it for
Success when I spit 'cause the vic is my next metaphor
Self-destructive mixed with light lies

If, you lookin' for psychotic, I got it or don't
Maybe y'all are retarded, absurd
And I observe while the whole world tries to act reserved
Need a Oscar, I'll put on an act that's superb
Everybody relax, it's words, maybe it's not
It's gotta be reasonable doubt but
Reason don't come out my mouth, I let it come out of hers
I'm fuckin' with a killa
I'm fuckin' with a killa
I'm fuckin' with a killa
I'm fuckin' with a killa

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