

# Kill for Your Lovin' (feat. Crystal Watson)

Krizz Kaliko

She keep switchin' that ass and she know she playin'  
Lick her lips when she walk past, she know she playin'  
Bad as hell, I know, she must have a man  
I got to have you's what I'm sayin' She gotta be the baddest, marital status don't matter  
Hit it like a batter and dickin' up in her bladder  
She diggin' the chadder, the way that I'm comin' at her  
Too many get the number, get out of her little lighter and I Up there like \* \* down and hope she stayin'  
I got to have you's what I'm sayin'  
I kill for your lovin'  
(Say it) I will for your lovin'  
(Tell me) What to do with my lovin'  
(Nothin') I won't do for your lovin'  
Now give it up to me  
I kill for your lovin'  
(Say it) I will for your lovin'  
(Tell me) What to do with my lovin'  
(Nothin') I won't do for your lovin'  
Give it up to me He tryin' to holla-ho-holla, no, he trippin'  
But he got them kinda lips that was made for kissin'  
Maybe he packin' and he got somethin' with him  
I think I'm goin' with him He gotta be a winner and gotta take me to dinner  
And then he goin' in \* \* gonna deliver  
I never let him in her if baby is a beginner  
Cause this'll be the \* to put you off in a blender  
He's like a player and got a lot of women  
I don't care, I'm goin' with him Your man ain't no problem, off him, it's automatic  
His hands up to you up off him, it's automatic  
I'll come, call me, it's automatic  
You know I gots to have it And I'll be  
Focused on pokin' you on a regular-regular  
Ready to take at any competitor (I'll stalk you)  
And ain't nobody better that can piddly-diddly you  
Man, I'll make you bite the piddle a little (I got you) She can make me do the fool and I ain't playin'  
I gots to have you's what I'm sayin'  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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