

# Kill Her

## Hopsin

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Chorus:]

Tell em all what I came to do!

Kill!

One word that explains the truth!

Real!

Bang out till your brain is loose,

All your little fun filled days are through,

Remember that I'm like this thanks to you! [Verse 1:]

First of I'm a little psycho, I know!

Dumb like a mentally retarded kid!

I got no friends, no ends to my stress,

So I chill in the dark & shit!

With a rifle & bomb, knife in my palm,

Thinking about the mutha fuckin liars I'm a harm

Swing at me then I'm slicing your arm,

Then make you video tape me piping your mom

Ruthless!

Deceit for lies, listen up, you don't want beef to rise,

I really wanna murder 'Tomica Wright'

I'm thinking of taking her out for a pizza slice!

Then tie her ass up and then beat the life,

Out her god damn skull till she bleeds and cries!

The whole fucking time she was screaming why?

Fuck you bitch, don't be surprised!

Time after time you told me that my album would drop,

It was all bullshit, then the day that it finally did,

Bitch how come it flopped?

It's ruthless baby fo sho,

I'm trying to make me some dough,

Get up on your ass to make a mutha fuckin marketing plan,

And then maybe I'll blow!

But NO!

You wanna be a little bitch about it,  
Thought that I would never do shit about it,  
You made it a contract with a twist around it  
So I could never, ever, ever get up out it,  
No outlet so I'm pissed about it,  
I'd be really dumb if I just allowed it,  
Watch your back, you might get surrounded!  
Bang, bang, bang you hit the ground!  
... Then[Chorus:]  
I'll!  
Tell them all what I came to do!  
Kill!  
One word that explains the truth!  
Real!  
Bang out till your brain is loose,  
All your little fun filled days are through,  
Remember that I'm like this thanks to you! Yea brother you got the feeling just like a killer, killer! [x4]  
Kill her, kill her! [x2][Verse 2:]  
Listen up, don't you ever hate me,  
Cause I'm a blow up like a bomb when I'm detonated,  
So you'd be tripping like a nigga,  
That's walkin with his shoes untied,  
Best believe I'm a set him straight,  
Tie a rope around both of your legs, then hook em to two cars  
And drive till they separate!  
Now your souls in the sky try to levitate,  
Bitch you gonna live life in a better place!  
You done fucked me once, you done fucked me TWICE!  
Having me beggin to drop must be NICE!  
Look it Easy E's lovely WIFE!  
Maybe the reason is my ugly EYES!  
I be the illest when I crush these MICS!  
But it never occurred that I must be RIGHT!  
You're the reason I say fuck my LIFE!  
I hate you bitch it's a must we FIGHT!  
Everybody keep on running around and asking,  
What do 'Tomica' be doing with her time?  
I don't really know though,  
I just keep a low-pro, cause I'm mad with the contract I sign  
I was so happy at first, then it turned to a curse,  
How'd it happen to me?  
That's the question!  
I could not get the answer,  
So now I'm building a casket for 'Tomica' to rest in!  
Bitch you are nothing but a big phony,

Lying to niggas sayin you signed with Sony, Bitch!  
None of the staff up there knows me,  
How come a rap career is moving so slowly, Bitch?  
Now I've got big enough buzz to destroy you and Ruthless,  
You can't hold me, Bitch!

I'm a fuck around and put some steel toes on,  
And kick your ass in the ovaries, Bitch![Chorus:]

I'll

Tell them all what I came to do!

Kill!

One word that explains the truth!

Real!

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All your little fun filled days are through,

Remember that I'm like this thanks to you! Yea brother you got the feeling just like a killer, killer! [x4]

Kill her, kill her! [x2]

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