Kill You

Fredo Santana

Fredo making music that them real traps trap to Fredo making music that them real killers kill to How Fredo a rapper and he say he in the field too Dare a nigga try me, pussy nigga I will kill you Kill you, kill you, kill you Wish a nigga would try me, I will kill you Kill you, kill you, kill you, lo; you Let a nigga try me, pussy nigga I will kill you

Got my shooters in the trap, that's who I give my packs to 30s all around and we a squeeze if we have to My plug call my phone I'm just praying he get them packs throug h It's a drought in your town you know I'm finna tax you Wanna be famous make your block name it after you Niggas never do what they say that they gon do I'm the CEO, I signed myself Headed to the top, don't need no help Let my pants sag, don't need no belt Cook my own dope, don't need no chef Thinking to myself like, Self you shitting on everybody else Fredo Al Capone I got handguns bigger than a elf Macho Man Randy Savage flexing like it's my last day here Trapping like a trap-a-thon, MVP of the year