

# Collide

Jarren Benton

K-K-Kato On The Track bitch

Yeah, you better pray, yeah, you better pray  
You better pray that we never collide  
Yeah, I have no patience for none of the fuck shit  
I am too rich for a bitch not to suck dick  
Aye fuck all the talkin' the subject  
Spent too much on strippers just fucked up my budget  
All of my niggas addicted to drugs  
Without all the filters that bitch is a dud  
Aye you call her wifey but we call her slut  
My niggas are savages we give no fucks  
Took that bitch out the ghetto I showed her the finer things  
And drop that bitch right back off at the getaway  
Frozen my bezel, I know that there's levels  
These vices they'll kill you if you are not careful  
They left me for dead now I'm right back on schedule  
These broke niggas plottin' I slide back the metal  
I came a long way bitch no I never settle  
Got rifles for rifles and I have got several

I know you wanna ride like me  
I know you want a life like me  
Gassin' I'm gassin' I gassed her up  
I think they mad that I passed 'em  
I kill these niggas in fashion  
I don't do talkin' I'm action  
Know that I roll with the cash

Yeah, look, you better pray that we never collide  
I take yo bitch after I take yo life  
Left me behind so I had to get right  
Comin' for anyone left open wide  
You better pray that we never collide

I have no trust for these niggas these days  
Gotta lay low cause these bitches don't shave  
I look in your eyes and I spit in your face  
And right when you die I will piss on yo grave  
I feel my heart getting colder each minute  
The fuck out my man these niggas are finished  
I feel like a king bitch I think I'm a god  
Been stressin' too much think I need a menage  
I see the snake and these niggas they slither  
The foreign I whip it was sponsored by Hitler  
switch ya, my niggas gon' kill ya  
Forgot the bitch face but that pussy familiar  
These rappers will kill ya they dressin' all weird and  
These niggas get bodied and in the river  
I spot my worst enemy right in the mirror  
Allergic to fuck niggas why are you near us!

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If you broke nigga know I could never be you  
Married to the money you remmeber I do  
Yeah, up in the sky I feel like a god  
Yeah, look, you better pray that we never collide