

# Killin' Da 5th

**Boldy James**

Killin' the 5th as we smoke up the quarter  
Feeling refreshed as a cold cup of water  
Hittin' my chest, you the best and I can't lie  
So don't be shy, open wide, baby say aah  
Girlfriend ain't the first lady I made cry  
I hurt her feelings but first I made her say aah

Oooh lala, imagine your wildest dreams coming true, voila  
What it do mama, you got that I'll na na  
Foxy Brown, mixed with a lil Zsa Zsa  
Wipe me down in the impala  
No Benihana, Coach, Fendi, Prada  
Just a whole lotta screamin' and hollerin'  
And the thing about it I didn't need a dollar  
Holla if you feel me mama  
I know you kinda shy but I'mma get that out ya  
Tried to told her before the night was over  
I was gon get up out her now I got her open  
Moanin', I be strokin'  
Hittin' yo bay in a wave-like motion  
Killin' it  
Got her drippin' sweat  
I know her man can twist he runnin' in the west  
Or get it wet but I get it wetter  
Niggas done hit before but I can hit it better  
It's my pleasure

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I break hoes in half before I say bye  
I Trey Songz they ass and make 'em say aah

Fuckin' sackchaser  
When we fuck I put her in the back breaker  
And break her, left her gasp faced  
When she cum she run because she can't take it  
Face it, I'm the best baby  
One on one, she love me cause the sex crazy  
Sweet lady, would you be my sweet love for a lifetime  
Grind, it should be a crime  
My hunny my bunny I love her cause the bitch crazy  
But she mines, that's my baby  
And she fine as wine, drive me crazy  
Out my mind, that's my pastry  
After we wine and dine, that's my danish  
Down to ride, on the Daytons  
In the trap with the stars and them straps, she Famous  
Barker, Travis bang

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