

I'll Kill You

Chlöe

Boy, don't make me cry

I'm not really one that you fuck with
Now you really, really better start running
I'm so smooth on it, move on that bitch
I got eyes on you

Ooh, I know what you did last night
Ooh, you gon' pay up with your life
Ooh, why you don't pick up my calls?
Ooh, do that shit again and I'll kill you

If it's the last thing I do
I, I promise to be true

I'm not really one that you fuck with (No)
Now you really, really better start running (No)
I'm so smooth on it, move on that bitch
I got eyes on you (Uh)

What you see when you look at me
Just a sweet, sweet girl with a big booty
And a couple screws loose that you might not see
Till you hurt my feelings, my poor feelings

Ooh, I know what you did last night
Ooh, you gon' pay up with your life
Ooh, why you don't pick up my calls?
Ooh, do that shit again and I'll kill you