

# Kaiju

Chris Travis

This that super sonic shit  
That haunting shit  
Pull up with no company, impress your clique  
Tell 'em who the fuck can ever fuck with this  
Tell me who the fuck can ever go like Chris  
Come through in abnormal fits, yeah that's Chris  
Smoking on the finest shit, yeah that's Chris  
Fucked her and threw all my shit, yeah that's Chris  
Spent a car on a fit, ay fuck that shit

She choose and chose on me, you lose  
I need a broom to start my move  
Light a wish that got her groove  
I'm at your door bitch peek-a-boo  
Merk his friend from me to you  
Scent off the rose and past the truth  
Your head is missing beetle juice  
Fuck your bitch and laugh at you

Bitch I need six for the show  
Off you and your gross  
Ain't no nigga untouchable that's why I stand bold  
I don't need no mothafuckin clones, I can hold my own  
I don't need a fucking hit song just to say I'm on  
I can sing like I'm Anita, I can flow like I'm a creature  
Deep in the water I'm ready to eat you  
You better not come near me like I cannot see you  
Fucking that bitch I'm a demon  
Making that hoe slurp the semen  
My money come back like the seasons  
You rappers can't fuck with me either

Step in the room make a scene  
Fuck with me I'll let you learn  
Always some fuckery seen when fuck niggas join the same team  
I am the ring of the rings higher than Jupiter rings  
(Aye)

This that super sonic shit  
That haunting shit  
Pull up with no company and press your clique  
Tell 'em who the fuck can ever fuck with this  
Tell me who the fuck can ever go like Chris  
Come through in abnormal fits, yeah that's Chris  
Smoking on the finest shit, yeah that's Chris  
Fucked her and threw all my shit, yeah that's Chris  
Spent a car on a fit, ay fuck that shit