Killer

Dope by the pound, lean by the pints, yeah, I pour more than an ounce Smoke more than an ounce, more water than showers
Shawty showin' love, she tryna fuck me every hour
She say I'm Sour Patch, first I'm sweet, huh, then I'm sour
I just want her just to stay with me right now
Finna call my jeweler up, I want to bust my wrist down, bruh

Every time I pop a now, huh
Young niggas wanna pick me right now, huh
I'm geeked-up, shades on, huh, right now
I'm twenty-one, but feel like a thirty right now, huh
I got to keep a thirty on me right now
'Cause the Chrome Hearts jeans cost about seven thousand
All this money comin' in, it done broke my bank account
I got different type diamonds on my wrist right now

Tell them niggas, "Watch this"

Every time I'm comin' through, you know I'm shit poppin'

I feel like I done did it all and they done did nothin'

I tell her live her life, she's fall in luck, baby, trust me

I do a whole lot of ballin', I ain't sweatin' nothin'

They do a whole lot of frontin'

I'm the look killer do a whole lot of stuntin'

All my shooter brazy, do a whole lot of gunnin'

All these bitches do is a whole lot of runnin'

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My fits outstandin', all these diamonds on me, got your main bitch drownin' Comin' through, I'm fresh as fuck, the lame niggas frownin'
I got more ice than mountains, if a nigga fake, tell him him get the fuck fr om around me
Goin' raver crazy walked in, turned it up now
I done rocked the show and half the fans is fuckin' passed out, yeah
Her ass so fat, when she walk its hangin' out
I get so much cash, I can fuckin' cash out

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All I know, huh, is I was broke, now I'm on, huh
My diamonds bright, turn, turn the lights off, the lights on, huh
I was right, these niggas they dead wrong, huh
Just live your life, you only get one, lil' bro
Every night, nigga, yeah, yeah, I'm in the studio
I turned it up and now these niggas callin' my phone
I turned it up, and, nah, these bitches callin' my phone
I done picked it up, bitch, just put my ice on

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