

LadyKilla

DJ Mustard

I'm reloaded
Cocac Pistol
Click clack... bang
Mustard on the beat, hoe

I'm killin these hoes, blood trail from the red bottoms
Hermes, Berkin in my hand, bag full of problem
Pull up dumb late, middle of the driveway
Every day payday, toss the key to valet
I'm stuntin in the club like I own it
Brought my own table, why the fuck is you on it?
Bottles comin off the ceiling, sip from the omen
These young niggas broke, where the fuck the old man?
A hundred bitches strong and we all on
Spend a pink slip, fuck a car note
It's hot as a bitch in this mink coat
But I'm a bossy bitch, cut the air on

If this could kill I'm the ladykilla
Bunch of bad bitches all around me like I'm babysittin
Tight pussy, broke niggas can't fit in it
She ain't got shit on me cause I'm the ladykilla

I'm the lady, the lady-lady, the ladykilla
I'm the lady, the lady-lady, the ladykilla
I'm the lady, the lady-lady, the ladykilla
Don't watch me, bitch, watch yo nigga

I got a few hundred in my hand, about to throw out
Keep a few hundred in my bag until I show out
It's all on the trick, brown skin dumb thick
And if he like red bones I got a couple in my clique
Bitches turn up, party til the sunup
Slip a molly in his drink now he payin like he owe us
He think he do but he don't know us, we certified killers
Bunch of bitches hit the flow when we walked in the building
Got my mack on, got my shades on
Bunch of square bitches, send them punk bitches home
Got my robins on, got my Fendy on
If the nigga ain't trickin send his broke ass home

Hair done, nails done
Brass knuckles case a bitch want some
Nigga lookin like he wanna spend some
Spend some, you might get some

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Look, I don't fly coach and I wear it
I'm a boss bitch, you clueless like Blair
Got a millionaire with some salt and pepper hair
Just waiting on him to die so I can get my share
I'm killin em, I'm killin em
I be seein dead prez like Ben' n'em

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Well wait hold up, cause I'm about to spark up
Your little broke bitches better go and get yo dough up
Well wait hold up, my bitches bout to turn up
Mustard on the beat you rap bitches better ketchup

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