

KILL EM FOR ME

Dro Kenji

I know what you don't
When I'm high I float
Barely conscious, catch that tide
I done found love in this foreign ride
Call 911, she ridin' for me and the circle, you can certainly leave me alone
She wanna fuck but I ain't know this whore fell in love
But I say "Why ain't you dyin' for me?"
If I give you the gun you should kill 'em for me
Dump the clip at 'em niggas and peel out with me
Pour me up to the brim, baby, spill out with me

Disconnect from my feelings and feel all the weed
I've been fillin' my stomach up with Hennessey
Ain't be giving a fuck, I just love being geeked
And my brother don't smoke but he smoke 'cause of me
She angel but she like to party with me
I'm the Devil and she in the fire with me
I be high off the purp, pardon me
Money berserk, lottery (Lottery)

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Can't expect nothin' from these hoes, man, I avoid to disappoint
Shawty beggin' for that dick, I told that bitch "Book an appointment"
We flushin' roaches down the toilet
She suck my soul, say she enjoy it
I was young, I had to make them choices
Niggas was fucked up, hearin' voices
But these days I'm livin' with no regrets
'Cause I roll with shooters everywhere that I be in
Fuck the bullshit, in real life I got respect
I was in the playground sellin' Addies at recess
And these niggas don't know 'bout this life
I got niggas on the block right now tryna earn some stripes
Got a stripper bitch and she geeked from the pipe
I told that ho "Bring a friend 'cause I don't got a type"

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