Servin Killa Kam

In the war zone with the hittas Yeah, check gang though I'ma pop up on you in the latest Count my racks up, take a little dope Get my pistol, I don't trust these folk I f*ck with shawty 'cause she don't post (Post, post) These niggas, yeah, yeah, know I'm the GOAT St. Regis, 27th floor I'm with some heathens, they doin' the most (Most, most) Christian Louboutin, blood on the floor (Floor, floor) I'm so militant, Valentino camo Maserati (Woo), that's a body I be fresh (Woo), Osh B'gosh Poor or pimp, do or die Buyin' presidential by the ten pack, ran an M up in the Cadillac I was gettin' it on the air mattress, servin' rocks in some Air Maxes Blendin' in with my habitat, hit it hard, then double back Credit card, that was scammer time, undecided then I drove by it Benz coupe with the white tires, was a prototype In the 305, drivin' 105 On the 95, hammer on my side I've been way too quiet, I get way too fly I got water diamonds, throw 'em on a dyke I got an orange light, I got some green kush I got some clear ice, you need to stay put I got on white socks, give me some white top I got a white Richard Mille, cost a whole car I came up from out the field, workin' that ol' boy Servin' Killa Cam, bought a new toy This that Juelz Santana, rockin' them Gucci bandanas

Bought a pink poodle for a stack, gave it to shawty for her birthday Had her posted up on the runway, I'm gettin' like Floyd with the grandé Slangin' that raw on the runway, pourin' up drank on a Tuesday I was on a yacht on a Tuesday, keep it on God, come Tuesday Maserati truck on Tuesday, better keep up, don't lose me Gettin' geeked up, I'm exclusive Two cell phones, and I'm ruthless Two cups on, and I'm vicious In the war zone with the hittas I was goin' in the house with the vision I done came back out with a million I was hypnotizin' yay', I was cookin' up powder yay' I was makin' it shower yay', for 43 hours, yay I'm proud to say I made it, got the whole damn world invaded 3K hit the phone, I ain't save it I be sittin' in the 'yo when they hatin' I'ma pop up on you in the latest She was talkin' that shit and I paid it

Count my racks up, take a little dope Get my pistol, I don't trust these folk I f*ck with shawty 'cause she don't post (Post, post) These niggas, yeah, yeah, know I'm the GOAT

Future

In the 305, drivin' 105 On the 95, hammer on my side This that Juelz Santana, rockin' them Gucci bandanas Servin' Killa Cam, bought a new toy Bought a new toy Bought a new toy Servin' Killa Cam This that Juelz Santana, rockin' them Gucci bandanas