

## Free Kill

Icewear Vezzo

(Reul, stop playing with these niggas)  
Spin around and hit them boys again since they want recognition  
What? (Drank God)  
Big gang, nigga, Drakey gang, nigga  
Know how we comin', nigga  
Yeah  
Pour me up, though, gang, alright

Spin around and hit them boys again since they want recognition  
I won't stop until them niggas dead, bitch, we gon' step for Ri  
zzy  
Thirty poking, we got TECs and glizzys, chopper came with Micke  
y  
Pint of Wocky, barely sip that Trishy, all my hoes keep blicky  
Yeah, bitch, we oh and fifty  
Black Amiri, stuff about one-fifty of them Rollin' 60  
Hit Ohio, I just got two brickies, on the road with Whitney  
On a mission, oh, he owe that? - Bitch, I'm gon' blow that whis  
tle  
Hmm, yeah, I put my hoes on bitches  
Bust her down and tell her what I want, yeah, I mold my bitches  
Niggas on the 'Gram, they cuffing rats, I don't pose for bitche  
s  
Ghetto niggas, Forgis on the Wraith, put my Rolls on sixes (Rol  
ls on that, nigga)  
Yeah that's my jewelry talking (My jewelry talking)  
That new Maybach got a voice, sound like Siri talking (Sound li  
ke Siri talking)  
Why all your homeboys keep on dying? Niggas clearly soft (Too s  
oft)  
Brick of dog, bust it out the wrapper, this the purest raw (Skr  
rt, skrrt, skrrt, skrrt)  
Yeah my Trackhawk cost one-  
twenty, that's how that Jeep feel (Drank God)  
Man I snatched a nigga soul, that's how this beat feel  
Yeah, do a mixtape for my label, I need three mil' (Need three  
mil')  
Pussy reachin' for my chain, we got a free kill (We got a free  
kill)