

# Kill (Freestyle)

Juice WRLD

Catch me spittin' on this Kill beat  
Hopin' that these niggas would just feel me, the real me  
My weapon is concealed and  
You know I'm a suspect when I walk into the building  
I came to London just to make some noise  
The shit I say is for grown men, these bars are not for lil boys  
I'm Andy with these toys  
You run up on me, you get flexed on like Terry Crews and steroids  
Listen, I been ballin' like a Piston  
I been marchin' on niggas like I am army enlisted  
You run up on me, you get it  
My choppa' retarded and spittin' on these goofy ass niggas  
Pop a roofie, I'm gone, in a whole nother zone  
Put my dick in yo mom, that's the shit that I'm on  
Yeah that's the shit that I'm on, you ain't on shit cause you dumb  
You run up on me, you gone, that choppa' on me, it's rung  
You get hung like a noose  
I'm about the war, give a fuck about the truce  
All about myself, I give a fuck about you  
Matter of fact, I may just shoot the fuck up out you  
Put an X next to your name like Malcolm  
I guess you didn't weigh your options out, your outcomes  
You did the wrong shit on the right day  
We turn a white day into a red day  
Fuck what yo mom say, fuck what yo' dad say  
I keep it 3K like my first name Andre  
If I go broke, I'm probably servin' like an entree  
In Bombay with yo girl suckin' all on me  
Off the Xannies, I'm a zombie  
Don't believe me, try me, fuck around, stomp you  
I'm kinda hungry off the weed, I may chomp you  
And that shorty, she a eater, she a muncher  
Man I'm feeling like a monster  
Straight Jeffrey Dahmer when I'm grippin' the Llama  
You don't want problems, no smoke at all  
I take your whole pound and smoke it all  
I take yo bitches then fuck 'em all  
They on my D, I'm hatin', I duck 'em all  
And she look at my whole team then suck 'em all  
Macaroni on me, it'll buck-buck 'em all  
Man somebody tell me to stop, nah, I'mma keep goin', just watch  
I take yo Rollie, yo watch, yo bitches all on my cock  
You run up on me, get popped, they judge a nigga like Cochran  
They forgot to stop it, run up on me here  
I got a rocket on me, no launcher  
I feel like I am the bestest, I'm deadlier than asbestos  
My word is really my weapon, I'm coming back for some seconds  
Freestylin's a preference, send you to stairway to heaven  
Man, these niggas writin' the shit that I say  
The beats beat when I'm beatin' like Doctor the Dre  
I pull up on them with the choppa', and screamin' out "Hey!  
Fuck you, pow pow, have a nice day"  
And my wrist is like an ice tray, and yo bitch she do what I say  
Yeah, she put her hands in the air when my song come on  
Like single ladies and Beyonce, yeah  
And the way that I spit shit  
I burn niggas like Jamaicans with the incense

Been the realest with the shit ever since I was an infant  
I'm a misfit, Tony Hawk on my grind like a trip tip, you could get hit  
Choppa leave you cryin' like a chick flick, I'm a sick kid  
Bitch, I been lit, man these niggas ain't shit but some pussies  
And pork ass niggas, fuck is a piglet  
Fuck is these niggas, I don't fuck with these niggas  
A four-leaf clover on a bullet, good luck with these niggas  
Man it must suck for these niggas, ol' sufferin' niggas  
YouTube ol' video bufferin' niggas  
Ol' big bad wolf huff-puffin' ass niggas  
Til I pull up on the scene like "You think you hard?"  
I put a bullet hole through your muffin ass, nigga  
Man, all the songs that I'm bumpin', I got the partiers jumpin'  
You run up on me, it's over, that chopper's on me, it's dumpin'  
I'll dump you like a bad relationship, hold on, wait, wait, wait  
Let me take this shit, it may take a bit  
I spit the shit I say, go back, re-say it  
Then say somethin' different, replacin' it, man they hatin' us  
It's presidential brain from yo bitch Sarah Palin kid  
Still sellin' John McCain, like you got yo shit snatched  
My flow is off the chain, pull up in the rover, yeah I got the range  
I feel like Drake, nothing was the same  
Niggas love to hate, get up out my face before you catch a AK  
Shoot him in his face, tell that nigga bye-bye, man down, mayday  
Pull up to his mom house and turn it to my safe place  
I need a safe haven, I'm too busy slayin'  
Dyin' my hair like Super Saiyans, leave his face on the pavement  
Jackie Chan when I'm smokin', I really feel like an Asian  
Fuck yo bitch when I'm high, call that shit Asian persuasion  
I rush out with yo girl, she fuck for hours up in the shower  
I feel like I got superpowers, I'm so superb  
I'm bout the action, you niggas bout action verbs  
I don't gotta say a word, I shoot for the green, feelin' like Larry Bird  
On the competition, I drop and take a turd  
Shove it in they ears, they hearin' every word  
Really though, I get it poppin' like a nigga hittin' wheelies hoe  
Or an ollie hoe, or a molly hoe  
Run a train on yo bitch, that's a trolley hoe  
Don't try me how I do you like Dej Loaf  
You want to go to heaven so bad, here's a halo  
My gun sing like J Lo, you better get low like limbo  
Before you catch a couple shots for yo kinfolk  
I'm Rambo with the ammo, I don't never let go  
Money kinda stick to me, call me Juice Velcro  
Say you gettin' money now, fuck nigga hell no  
You don't like Adidas but this choppa give you shell toes  
This choppa' give you shell toes  
And leave yo ass dancin' on the floor like a red nose  
Beam on my gun, that's a red nose  
Pull up on the scene, let the shit blow  
Yonkers, Yonkers, in this bitch with Westwood, man