

# Killa

Juicy J

What Juicy say? He be like, "Shut the fuck up"  
Pistol packin', never slackin', bitch smackin' killa

Posted with the gang, yeah, I'm posted with them killers  
She tried to steal from me, hope she know that I'm a killer  
Three-five in this Backwood, take this L, this shit gon' kill you  
Boy, you ain't no killer, nah, you ain't no killer  
Hope that the price goin' up on that gorilla  
I know real gorillas, drug dealers, and them killers  
Please don't hit my line unless you callin' for that killer  
Where I'm from, we some killers, whole gang full of killers

Get your shine on, get your shine on  
Get your shine on, shine (Ayy)  
Get your shine on, get your shine on  
Get your shine on, shine (Man, fuck these niggas, uh)

[?] lunch and dinner, no beginner, I'm a killer (Killer)  
These killers out here starvin', run up, take a nigga dinner (Take it)  
Don't become a target out here flodgin' 'round them killers  
Nigga's just lost his life like that and they still ain't found the killer (Damn)  
Young nigga started off hoopin' and grew up to be a killer (Mmm)  
I was out here servin', I was livin' off that killer (Migo)  
Move work like caterpillars (Pillars), bust slow like caterpillars (Pillars)  
He real, I gotta feel him (Feel him), he stone, I gotta kill him (Kill him)  
Momma should've told you not to fuck around with them killers (Mhm)  
Hoppin' up out the Range, pink ice, lookin' like killer (Killer)  
Full of ice, fill it up with some killer (They killer)  
They playin' with your life, you know damn well you ain't no killer (Uh-uh)  
We monsters just like Thriller (Thriller), we hangin' out the window (Window)  
I'm dangerous with a pistol (Pistol), be thankful if I miss you (Pow)  
We bangin', what's the issue? (Issue) This stainless shit gon' hit you (Hit you)  
The casket is gon' fit you (Fit you), you still wanna be a killer?

Posted with the gang, yeah, I'm posted with them killers (Killers)  
She tried to steal from me, hope she know that I'm a killer  
Three-five in this Backwood, take this L, this shit gon' kill you  
Boy, you ain't no killer (Nah), nah, you ain't no killer (Hey)  
Hope that the price goin' up on that gorilla (Goin' up)  
I know real gorillas, drug dealers, and them killers  
Please don't hit my line unless you callin' for that killer  
Where I'm from, we some killers (Yeah), whole gang full of killers

Get your shine on, get your shine on  
Get your shine on, shine (Shine)  
Get your shine on, get your shine on  
Get your shine on, shine (Look)

I got you lined about that bitch, now we slidin' with them sticks  
We gon' fire (Brr), we ain't got miss, until you die we ain't gon' quit  
Catch me ridin' with my guy that up his fire and he gon' hit  
Pour that fire up in my styrofoam, I'm higher than a bitch (Ah)  
Bitch, you know I'm gon' get mines, I'm gon' keep grindin' when I'm rich  
Had to run it up and buy me a few bricks (Huh?), I rock designer to my kicks

Where your pistol, nigga? Mines is on my hip  
I'm the Machine, see all the pressure I'm applyin' in this bitch, rah (Boom,  
boom, boom, boom)  
Look, I know the move is in the dealers  
I know goons and I know killers, I know you is not no killer  
That's your bitch? You should get her, she keep choosin', I'm gon hit her  
She keep lookin' at my jewels, she know I'm richer  
While your dudes is postin' pictures I be  
  
Posted with the gang, yeah, I'm posted with them killers (Yeah)