

suicidal

Ken Carson

(8-808)

Suicidal, huh, can't miss (Huh, huh, huh)

Suicidal, yeah, can't miss (Uh)

Shoot him in his head if he got a bulletproof vest (Yeah)

Yeah, shoot him in his head if he got a bulletproof vest

I can't lose sleep 'bout no bitch, nah I can't stress

I put Bottega Veneta, yeah, on her dress

Drive by, we ain't let shit fly, we gon' leave a mess

Check the score, I'm up on my opps, I'm up on my ex

I'm trained to go, if this shit go down, I know what to do next

These lame niggas switch up on a gang, yeah, for the check

And if a nigga talkin' on my name, better come with respect

Yeah, nigga better come correct

Yeah, ain't spend nothin' on this Patek but it's, huh, bussin'

I can't fuck with that lil' bitch 'cause she too, huh, crusty

I just opened a new bag of weed and that shit musty

Lil 88 on that beat, he got this bitch jumpin'

My bitch ask me "How high?" when I tell that bitch to jump

Balenciaga boots, ooh, like a nigga 'bout to stomp

And I ain't go to school with you if I ain't sit at your table for lunch

Talkin' 'bout hoes, nigga, got a bunch

Talkin' bout bitches, talkin' 'bout clothes, talkin' 'bout money, yeah, I go
t a bunch

Talkin' 'bout Ken Carson, the X-MAN, yeah-yeah, get you punched up

I don't do the Instagram and the flexin', hell nah I do my own stunts

I'm goin' Super Saiyan like Trunks

I got some 308's in my trunk

I got a bad bitch with 380 and she ready to set a nigga up

He got money, then he got a lil' paper, nigga, say that shit, back that shit
up

Drop that lil' dot, we gon wet this shit up

Knock him out, make sure he never get up

Huh, huh, huh, R.I.P

Huh, huh, huh, huh, huh

These niggas dead to me, huh, these niggas dead, huh, huh

Put that boy on TV, yeah, he on a flatscreen

Told my bitch I don't want to fuck right now, baby, just relax me

My boy been sippin' that yellow, yeah, call a taxi

Even though I'm a rapper, you can't tax me

She say that her friend wanna fuck, tell her, "Just ask me"

We ain't got nowhere to go, I'm 'bout to fuck her in the backseat

I been smokin' Gelato while all these niggas smokin' trash weed

Double O in first place, these niggas in last seed

Fucked her off the X, now she keep callin' and textin' me

She say "Ken you the best", I told that bitch that's just the Ecstasy

I got X in me

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