

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
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 Ecstacy
I got X in me

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