

Stolen Identity

KILLY

You can't keep away from me
Stuck in my gravity
You can not take me from me
Stolen identity

K-I- double L but no I can not take no loss, yea
Killy easy bossed up
Do it for my fatha
See the livin' hell, had to watch my pop get locked up
Camera shit, I shot yah, clip it, caught the cop yah
High as satellite, I'm outta site but my eyes be low
Taking off boy, there he go
Backwood size of telescope
Money, appetite these parasites keep me on my toes
Say alot but never show
My drink, that's a antidote
Mix my drinks with the lean, yea
Hit the scene, limousine, yea
That bitch steal supreme, yea
(My bitch buy celine, yea)
I ont even need to speak, yea
We be quick to intervene, yea
I know bro don't read yea
But bro got magazines yea

I just hit my jeweller and he told me that he proud of me
(Yah, Hey, What, proud)
Remember they talkin' so down on me
Turingin down all my sound on me
Funny joke, tried to Lounge on me
Left a her alone in the Lounge...
Had to take a greyhound for me

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