

## Vince Carter

KILLY

She told me her name and I said it then forgot it  
Hear the bass hit so hard gave the whip hydraulics  
200 MPH ain't no Impala  
G30s lit until the flame got outed  
My gang will never dishonor  
Stand on the money, I'm taller  
She do it all for a baller  
I fly through the city, Vince Carter  
If he wanna diss he a goner  
I had to double my dollars  
She gonna come if I call her  
Took out the bench with a starter

Look what I got, walk in the spot  
Both of my pockets lumped up with knots  
I got multiple options lumped up with knots  
Look what I got, how I been with a lot  
And I'm back in the mix, turn my back to the opps  
Back making bread with my friends, my compadres  
Who said I fell off? Man the jokes need to stop  
All 4 of my pockets lumped up with knots  
That's a 10 piece, that's a 10 piece  
Came in with a 10 piece, I feel like spending  
Should I get the Rolls Royce? It's pretty tempting  
Fuck they left me no choice, they see me glistening

(You don't see the mothafucking ice man? That shit glistening!)

Twist off the top, yeah I'm pouring out the drop  
Thinking outside the box I still keep my circle small  
Making sure my money tall so I keep deading all these talk-talk-talk-talks

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I got them killlys and Killy  
In the car and they ran up a 6 seat  
Getting rich, I feel like I'm 50  
Keep up nigga I'm keeping a ciggy  
Not jail, nowhere else for Smiggy  
If they get out the mud now they with me  
If you broke then you look kind of filthy  
I can't lie I was selling them quickly  
Told the judge I stopped but still me  
They ran and got dumped like Ricky  
And I know that the feds wanna get me  
They just mad that I'm rich and not risky

Go to clubs, you already know they don't frisk me  
I told Chris let's spin like a frisbee  
I told gang let's spin like a frisbee  
I told (Shh) let's spin like a frisbee  
Can't say too much names, do you get me?  
Then I get out the trap, then get my bag, then get in a Benz with your biddy  
Then get out my feelings, get in the hills and get on a track, me and Killy  
Me and Zach we going to Italy  
Over The Top just hit 100 Milli'  
She gonna fuck when I reach in the city  
Yeah-Yeah-Yeah-Yeah-Yeah

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