

COSMO

KxllSwxtch

Pull up with the grr, pow, onomatopoeia
Hopping out the 'Burban, big body like Madea
Put some holes in him now he spotted like a cheetah
How the fuck you living? Good, I wouldn't wanna be ya
I'm with your bitch and her back arched like Tina
Look to the back at you boys, you can't keep up
Bullet proof vest, looking like I'm Vegeta
Quickdraw from my hip, make him dance like Shakira

Ugh, spot him outside hold up, skirt hit the breaks
Call him Might Guy, send his ass to the gates
Y'all so pussy to the bone, need a spay
Beat him up, boots to the face
Kxll, why you trippin like that? I don't like you
Love when my foes get to bolting Like a Raichu
Said he wanna get close to god, I could guide you
Money stacked up like the letters on a haiku

D-dirty lil bastard
Yeah, bitch, I'm rancid
I keep a Glock by my dick where my pants sit
He acting odd
Like Cosmo he vanish
Run up, see this shit, ain't here just to brandish
Lay him down on top his casket, I'm prancing
Stretching these bands like my money elastic
Sex, money, violence, revenge what I practice
He disrespect, that's a suicide tactic

I just send a text, she get wet, okay cool
Say that boy feel vexed, Smith and Wes' correct moods
Insert when erect, pierce cervix, she get skewed
Bullets on Rize, eat your flesh, Tokyo Ghoul

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Uh, yeah