Ok, let's get it

Hop out with that Desert Eagle — now he needin' a medic I just put a switch on my .45 to exterminate peasants I can't help but smile thumbing through these bands — it's just my fetish I can't step outside without my Glock 9, we codependent

Fee-fi-fo, I stomp his head in, leave a print I don't need no genie, but your bitch do what I wish Squeeze the fuckin' trigger till he twitchin', leave him stiff Lathered in some diamonds that be so bright it make you squint

This a red—a red dot Nickel-plated cold steel tucked, but the lead hot Oh she wanna choke my dick just like a headlock I just might fuck up your day to take the edge off

Pussy boy — okay
"Kill on me" engraved
Police pull up — I strike 12 like clocks mid-day
Bitch, give me face
'Til your neck sprain
Got your bitch mouth glued to my head just like toupees

Bitch, I can't maintain — so my AK spray
You should've stayed inside, I guess it ain't your day, hey
Drop down like dead flies — right in your grave, hey
Walk down and scorch him like hellfire, ignite the flames, hey

Guns up to the sky - slang iron till I die 3 shots to the head - recon then hide him in the pines Creep out with that iron sight - your skin get untwined More bands comin' in - they multiply like twice

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