

Seattle

Murda Beatz

Kill who

'Fore I let you take my life, boy, I'll kill you
Dangerous when I come out, she like, "I feel you"
Talk before but now it's always like I hear you
(This beat from Murda)

Like what's up with all that back and forth, no other side
Know they sick, them niggas bitches, let they brother die
Know they was up but they ain't spin like washing clothes
They come around, no telling what nobody knows
And she got feelings when [?] it can't go no other way
What made you happy every day
And you know truly, I don't never wanna see you cry
But he just wanna see you cry, and you don't wanna see me die

Got a nigga looking like kill who
'Fore I let you take my life, boy, I'll kill you
Dangerous when I come out, she like, "I feel you"
Talk before but now it's always like I hear you
But you don't hear me, like nigga, we got guns too
You don't fear me, that's sticking shit like Kung Fu
[?] I gotta think I want you
Sight blurry like the rain on the way, say she really wanna move to Seattle

I kept it real with them niggas, keep doing me
Now I'm a target, went the farthest, they gon' pay me for a feat
I feel the tallest, they the smallest when they standing next to me
And they gon' take me how I come
Air Force 1's, that's just for fun, but that ain't gas
She might think it's something but to me, that's just ass
Usually 'round the opps but you still want me come pass
Make me feel I want another gun, then I want another

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Uh, ayy, ayy, ayy

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(Yung Lan on the track)
(Tom French with them racks)
(James about that check, boy)