

'Tari, get over here

One shot and he dead, and the ho he with, she dead

Yeah, die (Look)

Die (Dead), die (Yeah)

Die (Dead, get dead, dead)

Die (Ha), die (Yeah)

K-I-L-L-T-H-E-M-A-L-L, I'ma kill them all

Yeah, die (Look), die (Dead), die (Yeah), die (Get dead)

And he can go ahead and suck my- (Suck my-)

(Uh-uh-

uh) Bitch wanna have my kids, I really don't know how (Ah, ah)

I woke up and got this rich

I pull up inside that AMG GT, 63, black tint, huh

I pull down the window

Shot my shot, roll it up, now you can't see shit, uh (What?)

You play with my gang, you gon' die (What?)

You play with my gang, we gon' slide (What?)

I told 'em this Glock on my hip (Uh), huh, you know we gon' slide

We smokin' H5, we get fried (Homixide, Homixide)

We smokin' that boy to the sky, huh (Homixide, Homixide)

We ridin', we never get tired (What?), huh

You know how we ride (Homixide, Homixide)

I'm so goddamn high (Homixide, gang)

I be geeked up, I'm dyin' (I be geeked up, I'm dyin')

Walk around feelin' like a zombie

Demons crossed around yo' house

Homixide Gang been fried, uh (Homixide, Homixide, Homixide)

Nigga make it dead, then she die, uh (Homixide, Homixide, Homixide)

Never gon' pay no mind, huh (Homixide, Homixide, Homixide)

Spray the whole block, this fire

Yeah, die (Look)

Die (Dead), die (Yeah)

Die (Dead, get dead, dead)

Die (Ha), die (Yeah)

K-I-L-L, one shot and he dead, and the ho he with, she dead

Yeah, die (Look)

Die (Dead), die (Yeah)

Die (Yeah)