

DXE DXE DXE

Odetari

'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)