

Ima go in for the kill like a hitman
Said she...
I'ma go in for the kill like a hitman
Got me leaning like a kickstand
Said she love me...
(Great John on the beat by the way)

I'ma go in for the kill like a hitman (Huh)
I been leaning like a kickstand
Count cash all we ever knew is get bands (Huh)
Said she love me I don't understand
Funny how the lil' man turn big man (Huh)
Now they all wanna be a fan
Funny how the lil' man turn big man (Huh)
Now they all wanna be a fan

Look, you don't even know how it started
We was trappin' out apartments
For the police and the opps I'm a target (Look)
Lil' thot on my bodies
Smoking on gas like bro who farted
We gon' finish they started
I don't know nun bout nun who talkin (I ain't talkin)
I got shot like twice but I'm livin' (Huh)
Remember back then when I couldn't fit in
When I got my Glock, good riddance
Clear the whole room when we get in
Fuck all my opps, niggas know I been spinnin'
Niggas know I been spinnin'
I done ran through the rack like a hundred times
Can't fuck wit em ain't one of mine
Ran it up put lil bit to the side (Huh)
Save up for the hard times
I know they proly wanna fall in love (Look)
I keep seein' these heart eyes
Deep down they ain't tryna hold me up (Huh)
On the block where my heart lies

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