

# Kill Bill

Soulja Boy

I'm back to the basics, Ya'll Masturbating  
S.O.D catching cases in different places  
I'm Kill Bill for real, S.O.D we here  
I'm on some legendary shit bitch my flow is eternal  
Smoking kush blunts, Writing bars in my journal  
Nah fuck a journal writing bars in my brain  
Cause I'm free-styling off the top of my membrane  
All my guns is blasting, Lyrics everlasting  
Yahhh Yahhh Trick yeah bitch call it magic  
Kill Bill I will with the steel  
I'm here for real, One mill. done deal  
Got me to the money, Show me to this dummy  
Sit back and take a toast, Now this nigga went ghost  
Couldn't been intelligent, Ran inside his residence  
Slipped past the security just like they did the president  
Music rap game bitch why would I leave?  
Don't compare me to him bitch I'm in my own league  
I'm getting to the cheese, Spit my shit in Portuguese  
I'm so hot like 35967439 degrees  
I'ts an astonishment, When I get on the mic these rappers feel  
like they on punishment  
Your favorite rapper's checking in just like its a hotel  
Five star bitches on my dick boy oh well

Pass me the candlestick  
Lining up the canibus  
Me and my niggas getting high  
Pass me the drough bruh  
Yeah we bout' to roll up  
Man I'm feeling so fly

And I'm about to Kill Bill  
Kill Bill  
Nigga I said Kill Bill  
Kill Bill

I'm on my Obama shit yeah its official  
Presidential, Collar pop like a pimple  
Old school game, Just like Atari  
Mac'n on bitches, Just like Safari