

Killer

Travis Barker

Woah, woah
(Uno, I killed it)

Loose cannon, I think there's a killer on the loose (Killer)
Loose screw, I think there's a sniper on the roof, uh (Sniper)
Point that nigga out if he faker than you
Bitch, I got big diamonds, they dance like hula loop, um (Hula)
Look at my wrist and it's bustin'
Look at my wrist and I'll bust at ya cousin
Choppa gon' hit 'em, I don't mean for nothin'
Ice on my neck and it's chillin' like tundra
I get that bag, then bury the money
All of my diamonds, that shit be a hundred
Touchin' my shit, man, I shoot at your brother (Shoot at your pops)
I get that choppa like I'm in the frontal (Ooh)

Yeah, I think there's a killer on the loose, uh (Killer)
She's a bird, give me that long neck just like a goose (Brr)
Sippin' dirty, I do not ever sip on Goose, yeah (Dirty)
That's the word, I will put yo face on a shirt (Ooh)
Sippin' on liq', I annihilate
Take over the trap and eradicate it (Woah)
All of these bitches, they minute maid
Take off that chain like emancipation (Ooh)
Bitch, I'ma ball like a cancer patient
Don't do respect with that estimation (Ooh)
Bitch, I can't fuck with no destination
Sippin' that Act', bitch, I'm dedicated (Dig)

Yeah, what? What? What?
(Travis, you killed it)

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Point that nigga out if he faker than you
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I get that choppa like I'm in the frontal (Ooh)

Yeah, I think there's a killer on the roof, um (Killer)
I just might have to put some bullets in that roof, um, yeah
Daughter askin' why you sleepin' in a suit, um, yeah (Daughter)
All that, ask you how you end up in that loot, um (Shit)
She pop a Perc' and she ape
I pop a Addy, ain't sleepin' for days
Baby mama suckin' dick to get paid
Thinkin' she bad but she really basic (Ooh)
When she is suckin' that dick, she ain't brazy
Bunch of y'all niggas ain't havin' no taste
Leavin' the store, boy, you better be great
'Cause I got a shotty right under the table

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