

Killer

Vin Jay

I've been on this road for so long
Finally found a way to make this right
If I could keep my head strong
Nobody can hold me back

Goddamn! the boy's been provin' them all wrong
Fans are still tippin' like the music of Paul Wall
Fuckin' the whole game and I'm doin' it raw, dawg
Enemies jump back like they're shootin' a sawdough
Lately though my mind been on the ropes
I'd advise you not to rock the boat
Finally got the guap to cop a ghost
Get me whiskey on the rocks so I can toast
Ever lastin', ready to get it crackin' Already snappin' off rips, so get adapted
And plenty passion, fanbase, been gettin' massive
The petty rations y'all got just get me laughin'
Laughin', I'm makin' it happen
Get attraction and cash more than you can imagine
Ever clapped and I pull strings, get a reaction
When I kill them all, I don't feel a bit of compassion
Y'all dealing with a red MC
I got Lex on the drums like an LMG
If I really fucking want it
Do I leave the rap game right now?
Make a meal off of NFTs
Come on, bow down to the K-I-N-G
I can tell I'm on top by the way y'all envy
Really not a killer, but they say I'm deadly
I suggest that you hoes don't tap me, bitch

There's a killer inside my soul
I feel him running through my veins and he's turning me cold
Told me if you want the fame, better do what you're told
I just listened to the killer inside my soul
I've been turning to a killer, a-a-a killer
Turn into the killer inside my soul
I've been feeling like a killer, a-a-a killer
Feeling like a killer is all I know

Two decades of act, but the big boy draws on
Ain't got the debt
Couple people really hated the left
Thought that it would be the way of my death
But to hold your breath
I learned to be an assassin and passin' the torch
Tropical, put on the asses, of course
When the past, of course, half divorced
If I have to force, throwin' more than half the chores
Continued the legacy, little Ebony boy, lookin' for heaven and joy
Testin' me, better know my pedigree, never left the house without keepin' the pepperoni
Beef is only meat in my teeth and you cheesy niggas look like pepperoni
I may be somethin' like bologna, I'm mentionin' bout the one and only
I'm 10, you wanna own it, pony
Never been Iron Man, you're only Tony
If I got shit together, the predator even got a scratch on me

Don't make me have to kick a caboose
Toot toot toot to your bladder, hurt him, woozy, burn him and throw dirt on him
Dumpin' him on whenever I choose I sip a goose and let loose and murder whoe ver I chose, you heard him
Bow down to the K-I-N-G
They call him, got plaques on the wall cause I had that pen beat
I'm an animal, I bet that you won't pet me
And I know you hoes ain't testin' Krizz

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