

# Kill Tek Piece

Warhol.SS

Kill Tek Piece, three feet tall  
Running these streets, we ain't even crawl  
Choppa goin' in, hit it for ya  
Raised on the East, no front yard  
Hunnid round drum, won't run out of ammo  
Knife on the gun, we gon' rob a nigga bando  
.223 with the sprite like Rambo  
Tote it to the grave, beat a nigga with a hambone  
Redbone bitch, I'ma get in her backbone  
Big bag on me, I don't pay tax on 'em  
Baggin' up O.G. right about a flash-up  
Glock no safety, nigga, what ya MAC on?  
These niggas bitin' my swag like Soulja  
Nigga been poppin' them tags on Vlane  
Geeked up, rockin' my shades like poker  
Poured up sippin' on Act', no keystone

Yeah, diamonds on me  
I got a Wok and I got a tree  
Niggas be hatin', they envying me  
I keep the bands on me, oh (Bands)  
Yeah, Patek (Patek)  
That shit put ice on my neck (On my neck)  
Just went and fucked and I left  
That lil' bitch I slept, uh (Bitch)  
Niggas be cappin', they lying (Lying)  
Big backwood, I'm flyin' (I'm flying)  
Kill Tek Piece, you dyin' (Brr)  
Big rock bands in time  
Ooh, shoot at you (Slide through), that

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Steppin' in public, that lean in my body  
I take your heart to the tropics, hey  
Takin' these doses of molly, hey  
Bitch, I'm the shit like a potty  
Brought with a Activist, no you can't lean on me  
Hop on the flight and I switch up the scenery  
I know he pussy, that boy ain't no killin' these  
Hoppin' off safety, just for the enemies  
Niggas we talkin' for internet

No, I was never too into that  
Ayy, Maison Margiela, they into that  
And L.A. bitch so thick  
She fittin' that  
She thick, pay for the extras  
Put that little ho on a stretcher  
Choppa gon' get it bustin' like Vectis  
Give me some weed, codeine, and extras

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