Killuminati

YNW Melly

Everything Foreign, haha
Ayy, ayy, ayy
Through his body, rip through his body, oh (Ayy), oh, ayy (Blatt)
Ayy, ayy (Blatt)
Ayy, ayy, ayy (Double R, pullin' up)
Ayy, ayy (Slidin')
Ayy, you gotta really listen to this, for real, ayy

I was down on my dick, tryna run me up a check
Got the Glock 26, I'm tryna trade it for a TEC
Shorty all on my dick, said she tryna give me neck
But she fuckin' the crew, yeah, she wanna have sex
Got a hundred round extension on that motherfuckin' thing
If you run up on me wrong, we gotta let the Ruger bang
If you run up on the gang, we gotta let the Ruger slang
And you know we tryna get it, gotta get it out of there

I was down on my dick, tryna hit another lick
Gave a fuck 'bout a opp, we tryna up that other Blick
Tryna air it out if they fuckin' with the crew
We ain't worried 'bout shit, 'cause them 7.62s
Tryna rip through his body, rip through his body, pop
I am not 'lluminati, no, 'lluminati, wow
Prayed to God I don't die, prayed to God, wow
Prayed to God and I got it, I got a goddess, wow

Okay, ooh, she a goddess, we got racks in them pockets
She gon' fuck on the crew, we got dope in the lot
I'ma go get the money, we ain't fuckin' with molly
And my young nigga trippin', he say he just caught a body
Ride that dick, Maserati, ride that dick, Kawasaki
If you get it, I'm fly, we do not need a pilot
If you wanna get money, gotta get the deposit
Gotta run up that check, even if it come to robbin'
Even if it come to stealin', killin' or drug dealin'
We gotta run up the sack, I'm tryna get to a milli'
She wanna fuck on the crew, she tryna fuck on civilians
I'm tryna get this money, don't give a fuck 'bout these children
We gettin' a hundred racks, hundred racks on the daily
I'm tryna get it, no Beyoncé and no Jay-Z
But I wanna be in that billionaire side of the world
And I'ma buy your yellowbone diamonds with the world

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Loaded on that oil, oh
Diamonds yellow, white, and they drippin' like snow (Woah)
I ain't even gotta have no jewelry on to fuck 'em (Blatt)
I ain't even gotta have no pistol just to tuck 'em (Bitch)
I'ma get this money, I'm a slimy motherfucker (Oh)

Don't play 'round, we'll chime in, motherfucker (Oh)
And you know we come in perfect timin', motherfucker (Oh)
I'm a grimy motherfucker, I'm a grimy motherfucker (Blatt)

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