Play behind this b but he ain't playing tho -

Top Killa, you gon' die if you don't rock with'em
Better known as a Opp Killa
They posted on the block
And we the block killas (top killas)
Better be on point and be on ya P's
When we creepin bitch
It's a fuck homicide then we leaving

It's a homicide bitch When we leaving We bend the block, couldn't see When we creeping My youngins posted on the west they steady scheming That pressure applied at all time give me a reason Boy got caught with a AR I see they hiding, now they showing On the radar Yea, Make'em tricking and make'em disappear, thought Trixs was for kids, boss up And have a taste of this wig My youngins down to catch a fucking Body (shhhh) won't say a word bitch we won't tell nobody That nigga lying saying that he shot me Boy you a bitch and you kill nobody They shot in the field and case close They shot in the field and case close He really no shooter, his eyes close Question me about a body I don't know He say he real but he told I ain't no bitch I ain't no hoe eight shots to my body I can ta ke more

Top Killa, you gon' die if you don't rock with'em
Better known as a Opp Killa
They posted on the block, and we the block killas (top killas)
Better be on point and be on ya P's
When we creepin bitch it's a fuck homicide then we leaving

Top Killa, you gon' die if you don't rock with'em
Better known as a Opp Killa
They posted on the block, and we the block killas (top killas)
Better be on point and be on ya P's
When we creepin bitch it's a fuck homicide then we leaving