

**TQ F/ Lil' Wayne****"Kill, Kill, Kill, Murder, Murder, Murder"**

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Chorus x2

Kill, kill, kill, murder, murder, murder

40-40 cal, watch a nigga hurt a

Kill, kill, kill, murder, murder, murder

40 fuckin' cal, watch a nigga hurta

(Gangsta Boo)

On the other side of town

Blake Haven bound

Where I'm found

Ain't nobody bloody

Angels sayin', must be hell bound

Everybody on that liquor

Bangsta Boo is right up with ya

Can't you see your picked a picture perfect

Now it's time to get you

Come with me

So you can see the side

Of the dark niggas

Claimin' hard

Be left with body parts in the yard

Bitch I got you scared

Unless you prepared to take the test

Hope you study hard

When this go fly through your fuckin' vest

Never be as clever as I

I'm on the level come high

High till the day that I die

Or will you kiss me good bye

I'm bout it, whatever bitch

You wanna get some of this

You be the one that get your ass kicked

Quick in the dick

I'll put your ass inn a trunk

In the city of bump

I might not lock up the door

Blaze a crystal blunt

I'm in the studio loot

Doin' a race on this track

Some with me (??)

I got it locked like that

Chorus x2

I got this shit locked tight  
Ain't no keepin' me out  
You cannot see is  
So when I tell you somethin' bitch  
You best believe it  
I swear you shouldn't battle with me  
I'm like a pimple  
I pop up out of no where  
On your ass so simple  
I'm laid back on this track  
I figure you feelin' nigga  
Throw your setts in the air (throw your setts in the air)  
Scrip your killas and killas  
About your dealas on the block  
Makin' money that's right  
About the ladies on the real lookin' for a late night  
Don't be surprised when you see me  
Cause I (??) at the world  
To all you top notch niggas  
Or material girls  
They call me lady maybe baby  
I gets jiggy with mine  
I'm feelin' fine on the rise  
Prophet Posse behind  
I'm 18 98 flowin' all of my flows  
So bitch imagine how I sound  
When I'm 20 years old  
We so so def like Jermaine  
But bitch we tearin' it up  
The number one hit song  
Of the banned and closed

Chorus

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