

## Carly Simon F/ Lucy Simon, James Taylor

### "Kill-a-Head"

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I feel like I'm too hard to die man,  
I feel like I can't see faded, you know?  
I feel like can't no nigga fade me.  
I feel like I'm the hardest nigga to walk the earth and  
shit,  
you know what I'm saying?

Blaaah!  
Steady comin got you runnin for your damn life  
I'm busting shots with this glock, nigga act right  
You crossed this nigga how you playin I'm a naughty  
head  
The last bitch got 4 shots to the head  
I squeezed off and watched his brain hit the concrete  
Last breath, last motherfucking heartbeat.  
There was no motive for the murder on the straight tip  
And all you can seen was blood and brains every damn  
where  
So I refuse to shoot a nigga in his stomach or his face  
or his forehead (killa!)

Kill-a-head and the body dead (2x)

Buddy Roe  
Come down, your best bet is to sport a vest  
nevertheless  
I'm leaving a mess  
Nigga, fuck your chest  
Hollow points leaving brains on the front seat  
Fuck with me and I'mma set you free nigga  
Pop my trunk check out my funk  
Nothing but pumps,  
Leave that ass smelling like raw conch  
You coochie niggas playing with it you gon get shitted  
Metro wants to know who did it  
Now aint nobody rapping to the fucking cops  
And if they do we coming back for 'lick them blood  
clots  
We killing bitches not to mention snitches everyday  
The 9 glock triple platinum in the MIA

Kill-a-head and the body dead (4x)

The graveyard is my home  
Tombstones and bones  
Murder weapons is the case now don't hearse my bone  
Headhunting is my hobby who the victim be  
And who's next on my everyday headless spree  
My gravedigger got a fade with a nappy top  
Now I'm a fool and a freak for them dreadlocks  
Quick to pull a trigger cuz that's all I know  
Robbing creeps raping hoez and just slanging dope  
I got my masters in disaster  
I'm like Andrew kick in your door at your hoe mad, your  
dawg too  
I'm new in town your aint heard man Jason Lee  
Satisfied to his ass I had him begging please  
I went to hell now I'm back and I'm hellafied  
Took over down there made the devil cry  
I'm a bad motherfucker with a bad rep  
I got a trophy in my mouth for every bitch I killed  
I killed my wife and my kids, my parents too  
I killed my posse and my friends, I'm after you  
I crash your party kill your bed smoke some killer man  
What the fuck, I'm deaf fucking up, and I'm 'on Kill  
again

Kill-a-head and the body dead 4x

Buddy Roe

I'm paranoid 'cause I'm hearing thangs  
Time served only out a few months, associated with  
birds  
They wanna plot, but I got bad nerves  
Peep, milli 14 on the front seat  
You want to be there for your kids, nigga play with it  
It's grounds missing who did it? I'mma deal with it  
So 'fuck I care about your shawty?  
Nigga you been naughty  
You skipped town with two pounds of my doo-doo  
brown  
Naw nigga how you playing I done counted that  
You wanted work, all you had to do is fucking ask  
My cuban friend want his ends  
Instead of you flipping the dividends straight to me  
and him you cop a benz  
Silly rabbit you dont started stabbing, now I got to let  
you have it  
Rapid-fire from my automatic  
You left me stuck so now you out of luck  
'Cause you done fucked my credit up

(Trick Daddy) Ashes to ashes, dust to dust.

Coochie nigga what fuck another minute you won't get  
to spend it  
I'm licking shots like a dread, bitch, Kill-a-head

Kill-a-head and the body dead 4x

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