# Clyde Carson "Kill It"

Visit "Kill It" on MotoLyrics.com

#### Yeah!

Champagne popping, IÂ'm a ballin ass nigga
Never slow down, ainÂ't no stolen ass nigga
Always hell of busy, canÂ't call Â'em ass nigga
At the mall ass nigga, polo drawers ass nigga
Still chasing money, IÂ'm a trapping ass nigga
When it donÂ't work, make it happen ass nigga
Wins no losses, IÂ'm a champ ass nigga
AinÂ't no random ass nigga, get it, handled ass nigga!

Grateful every morning that the Lord woke me up
Living every day like my last
I just want the cars with the door raised up
Two twenty five on the dash
AinÂ't no days off and we grind all year
Three sixty five on the grind
Money getting counted, yeah, thatÂ's all I am
Blowing up, smoke in the ride

### [Hook]

Champagne popping, weÂ're some ballin ass niggas There where we show up, weÂ'll be snatching all them bitches

Everyday we go hard, everybody is a witness Every night flashing lights everybody want a picture Champagne popping, weÂ're some ballin ass niggas Champagne popping, weÂ're some ballin ass niggas Champagne popping, weÂ're some ballin ass niggas Ballin ass niggas, ballin, ballin ass niggas!

I ainÂ't escaping them products, blowing this for manana

Trying to stack at the same time, escape for your honor Do with the drama, just focused on K Whole crew is piranhas, and youÂ're looking like bait Yeah, lÂ'm focused on power, they say money is the source

Black out on a beat, then we go pop a cork Sipping, sipping champagne just to celebrate the game Had our ups and downs, but my niggas still remain

Bottle after bottle on the floor thrown up.

Living every day like my last
I just want the cars with the door raised up
Two twenty five on the dash
AinÂ't no days off and we grind all year
Three sixty five on the grind
Money getting counted, yeah, thatÂ's all I am
Blowing up, smoke in the ride

# [Hook]

Champagne popping, weÂ're some ballin ass niggas There where we show up, weÂ'll be snatching all them bitches

Everyday we go hard, everybody is a witness Every night flashing lights everybody want a picture Champagne popping, weÂ're some ballin ass niggas Champagne popping, weÂ're some ballin ass niggas Champagne popping, weÂ're some ballin ass niggas Ballin ass niggas, ballin, ballin ass niggas!

Three sixty five stay on the grind
Money on the table, on my mind
Smoking on the best shit all the time
All the time, all the time
Three sixty five stay on the crime
Money on the table, on my mind
Smoking on the best shit all the time
All the time, all the time

# [Hook]

Champagne popping, weÂ're some ballin ass niggas There where we show up, weÂ'll be snatching all them bitches

Everyday we go hard, everybody is a witness Every night flashing lights everybody want a picture Champagne popping, weÂ're some ballin ass niggas Champagne popping, weÂ're some ballin ass niggas Champagne popping, weÂ're some ballin ass niggas Ballin ass niggas, ballin, ballin ass niggas!

Visit <u>Clyde Carson</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.