

## **Fabolous**

# **"You Be Killin' 'Em"**

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You wassup girl  
Ain't gotta ask it  
I dead 'em all now  
I buy the caskets caskets  
They should arrest you  
Or whoever dressed you  
Ain't gon' stress you  
But I'mma let you know girl  
You be killin em (2x)  
Girl  
You be killin em (2x)  
Girl  
You be killin em (2x)  
Girl  
You be killin em  
Uh uh ohh

[Verse 1]

You ain't gotta worry 'bout her  
Shorty straight  
I been chasin her for two days, first 48  
A bad b-tch cost  
She worth every cent  
She look like the best money I ever spent  
Just watchin my cutie pie gettin beautified  
Make me want better jewels a newer ride  
Louis vuitton shoes  
She got too much pride  
Her feet killin her  
I call it shoe-icide  
Lookin good has its sacrifices  
Chilly weather bring four figure jacket prices  
Her body nice  
Face dime  
Give you that iPhone 4, facetime  
Shorty in the streets  
Still handle the home  
Enough class for wine  
Styll handle patron  
When them other girls call I hand her the phone  
And she hand em the tone

[Chorus]

You wassup girl  
Ain't gotta ask it  
I dead 'em all now  
I buy the caskets  
They should arrest you  
Or whoever dressed you  
Ain't gon' stress you  
But I'mma let you know girl  
You be killin em (2x)  
Girl  
You be killin em (2x)  
Girl

You be killin em (2x)  
Girl  
You be killin em  
Uh uh ohh

[Verse 2]

Yeah I know that's what they all says  
She gotta donkey with a Juan Valdez  
Keep it clean cut like bald heads  
Been playin with that green long as Paul Pierce  
So you gotta ball harder than them ball players  
All she wanna know is there a mall near us  
Can't fault her, the last nigga spoiled her  
But he ain't beat it up, I assault her  
Shoulda seen her come to me when I called her  
Slow strut like she walking to the altar  
Hand bag on her arm cost four bills  
And she ain't gotta beg, borrow or steal  
Often imitated, never duplicated  
They say she a dime, I say she underrated  
I just met her so the next solution  
Dead my old chick, execution

[Chorus]

You wassup girl  
Ain't gotta ask it  
I dead 'em all now  
I buy the caskets  
They should arrest you  
Or whoever blessed you  
Ain't gon' stress you  
But I'mma let you know girl  
You be killin em (2x)  
Girl  
You be killin em (2x)  
Girl

You be killin em (2x)  
Girl  
You be killin em  
Uh uh ohh

[Outro]  
Had to let you know  
All the ladies (to all the ladies)  
I'd like to congratulate you  
Congratulations

And you just came from the gym clothes  
In a fitted cap and some Timbo's  
And a pair of flats, well trimmed toes  
Camera in the mirror, BBM Pose  
Still killin em hoes  
You still killin em hoes  
You still killin em hoes  
Uh uh ohh

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