

Krizz Kaliko**"Kill Shit"**

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Explain [Intro: Tech N9ne]

This is the trip

The best part I, really really like

Yeah, I'm proud to be a part of this number

Ayo, Kali, kill 'em

[Verse 1: Krizz Kaliko]

Kali baby

Know we claim we insane seeing Strange do the same thing

Drain the main vein on mainstream they plain janes

Tell 'em wake it off, tell 'em knock it off, (mine, mine)

Tell if they penciling pick em off (Like the primetime)

Coming out the middle is the reason we done took so long

Give 'em this just a little when they d-do it to my song

I'mma make you do a song, sick it to you a song

Fluents keep movin in the middle with pillows they chewing on

Other rappers ain't compatible, they be fallible

If you wanna challenge me with a battle we better saddle up

I work for battlers, seal it by pittlin pattilin

Tittling tattling rattle them 'till they had enough

And like old liquor, Kali can speak easy, be breezy

And if I lick her, Kali can freak easy, yo breezy

Little shitter and like in P.E. O-N-C's

And if they differ than me

Then they can be eat me in season

Ah uh, I'm ripping my mouth off

And the niggas that mouth off

I'm taking they top off

I'm the dope, and you are the drop-off

My niggas are not soft, ignorants pop off, hot sauce

I'm coming from the planet of Barbie

When niggas are hawk me up until I'm like keeping my car keys

Spreadin that spark, and pick up a clip in a heartbeat

Sit in the star seat, then I'm getting back to killing 'em softly

Why you gotta do it on me on the c-c-choppers when I

did it in the beginning
I hit it on it, just the type of me to show 'em im a c-c-c-c
Just put put em in a blender and hit it on it
See they be shaking the fact
Put a snake into the record for the sake of the bat
Uh, maybe stare at ya act
Put the safety from rabies, and maybe that they never
had
That Krizz cray
Better yet, call me Kali baby
Really will deliver it in any kind of way
I slow it down for it to be easier to say
Totally awesome dude
I'm a predator and you're awesome food
It's better than when I was offin you
From up here there's a pretty damn awesome view
And a moment of silence, we just lost a few
Ahuh, bring that back now

[Hook: Krizz Kaliko]

You already know the outcome
How 'bout turnin up the volume
And watch me kill shit
You already know what I'm talking 'bout
If you don't understand the words that's coming out my
mouth
Then watch me kill shit

[Verse 2: Twista]

Twista!
They call me Mr. Malevolent
With a style to show that I'm another pistol that's
elegant
Kaliko to cut the throat of me no controllin' me
Nickin every syllable that's strong enough to lift up an
elephant
I consist that you're as soft as a moccasin
I can send niggas at you and have em take away your
oxygen
I could then murder you in another dimension
Of diabolical proportions as I find a portal and lock
them in
Eat the key up then re-up I'm gone
See the way that I re-up a G up, I'm on
Now I'mma hang my feet up from reeboks, it's on
Niggas this ain't a game put your Wii up, I'm grown
I'm general militia and you be feelin every person
Though everybody can spit it but we still a very
Packin so much artillery we are like a military
And no tellin how many bodies we bout kill and bury
Gimme the block then I'mma ball

Because I be tippin
Spending the money when I'm in the mall I try to be
different
Different kinda clothes
Other kinda shoes
When the hoes see the swag they be askin if they can
come and kick it
Shorty what you talkin bout just get your homies and
come with it
I'm over here throwing up in the limousine
Now I got a drunken fast flow
But it don't matter I can still blow the whole party to
smithereens
Splittin' words in the middle like kali-
Ko we Killin em cause you put together a team
As if you were Pat Riley
Cus ain't nobody compara-
ble to us if you want it then you know what it means
Twista!

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Tech N9ne]

Ay-yay-yay-yay-yay A. Yates
You don't know the handle then
you're a day late
Death and destruction it is they fate
Because when I get up on a track, it'll be like wait
Sick em deliver, get to flipping
You be the victim and I'll pick em off
Fix em with a quick, and I'll knock division
off of niggas
No living giving or igging on the rigorous
Look at this, will somebody look at this
I be killing em
Put up or shut up, get up be cut up
It's animosity
Foot in ya gut up, bullet for colors
I'll be an atrocity, wicked
I went around, arrange one off, I rip it
I'd rather be red and ready then running with
the rigits
Don't be stupid, if you got a minute better run
away
You better jump im slumping you cause
Never gonna put the gun away
You better back up off of me or get it
Admit it, I'm killing off everybody and then it
Acquitted
And we knocking, he stopping
Never can beat the cleverness

She joshing, me cocking
Coming to get the head of the Chula
I shoot her because lots a Gouda
That dude'll be foolery, because I socked the ruler
Ay yay yay yay yay yay
Yank em, when he thinking he better then N9na
I gotta spank em, shank em with the thang
For thinking that we'll come & give up the game
We hang the really bane in my sanctum
They don't really wanna see me
Tecca Nina eating your whole supper like Ziti
When I get to going, I smoke a nigga like a beady
I'm leaving em all dead lips blacker than Miss
Sealy

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