

## Ludacris "Killer"

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Peace to Thirstin Howl, A.L. and Wordsworth  
My mother smoked crack, I had a premature birth  
I'm just a nerd cursed, wit badly disturbed nerves  
Who wanna be the one to step up and get served first?  
Ninety-nine percent of aliens prefer earth  
So I'm here to rule the planet, startin wit your turf  
I hid a secret message inside of a wordsearch  
Wit smeard letters, runnin together in blurred spurts  
I hang wit male chauvinist pigs and perverts  
Who point water pistols at women and squirt shirts  
Been a bad boy since diapers and Gerber's  
My first words were "Bleep bleep" and "Curse curse"  
Never had ish, and I still don't deserve dirt  
My breath still stinks and I'm on my third Certs  
Yankin out my stitches, hollering "Nurse nurse!"  
"You said this shot would numb it, trick it just hurts  
worse!"  
Grew up in a dump next door to a burnt church  
But gunshots drowned out crickets and bird chirps  
And it's like that, and it's like that.  
It's a wave a electrical static  
I came on her face and left her melodramatic

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