

## Hopsin

### "Kill Her"

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[Bridge]

(III)

Tell em all what I came to do - (kill)  
One word that explains the truth - (real)  
Bang out till your brain is loose  
All your little fun filled days are through  
Remember that I'm like this thanks to you

[Verse 1]

First of I'm a little psycho, I know  
Dumb like a mentally retarded kid  
I ain't got no friends, no ends to my stress  
So I chill in the dark and sh\*t  
With a rifle and bomb, knife in my palm  
Thinking about the motherf\*cking lives I'ma harm  
Swing at me then I'm slicing your arm  
Then make you videotape me piping your mom  
Ruthless!  
Deceitful lies, listen up, you don't want beef to rise  
I really wanna murder [Tomica Wright]  
I'm thinking of taking her out for a pizza slice  
Then tie her ass up and then beat the life  
Out her god damn skull till she bleeds and cries  
The whole f\*cking time she was screaming "Why?"  
F\*ck you b\*tch, don't be surprised!  
Time after time you told me that my album would drop  
It was all bullsh\*t, then the day that it finally did  
B\*tch how come it flopped?  
It's Ruthless baby for sho  
I'm tryna make me some dough  
Get off your ass and make a motherf\*cking marketing  
plan  
And then maybe I'll blow  
But no!  
You wanna be a little b\*tch about it  
Thought that I would never do sh\*t about it  
You made a contract with a twist around it  
So I could never, ever, ever get up out it  
No outlet so I'm pissed about it  
I'd be really dumb if I just allowed it  
Watch your back, you might get surrounded!

Bang, bang, bang you hit the ground!  
Then...

[Bridge]  
(III)

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[Hook]

Yea brother you got to feel it just like a killer, killer! [x3]  
Kill her, kill her! [x2]

[Verse 2]

Listen up, don't you ever hate me  
Cause I'ma blow up like a bomb when I'm detonated  
See, you be tripping like a n\*gga  
That's walking with his shoes untied  
Best believe I'ma set it straight  
Tie a rope around both of your legs, then hook 'em to 2  
cars  
And drive till they separate  
Now your soul's in the sky, try to levitate  
B\*tch you gon' live life in a better place  
You done f\*cked me once, you done f\*cked me twice  
Having me begging to drop must be nice  
Look at Eazy-E's lovely wife  
Maybe the reason is my ugly eyes  
I be the illest when I crush these mics  
But it never occurred that I must be white  
You're the reason I say "f\*ck my life"  
I hate you b\*tch, it's a must we fight!  
Everybody keep on running around and asking  
What do [Tomica] be doing with her time  
I don't really know though  
I just keep a low-pro, cause I'm mad with the contract I  
signed  
I was so happy at first, then it turned to a curse  
How'd it happen to me? That's the question  
I could not get the answer  
So now I'm building a casket for [Tomica] to rest in  
B\*tch you ain't nothing but a big phony  
Lying to n\*ggas, saying you signed with Sony, b\*tch  
None of the staff up there knows me  
How come my rap career's moving so slowly, b\*tch?  
Now I got big enough buzz to destroy you and Ruthless  
You can't hold me, b\*tch  
I'ma f\*ck around and put some steel toes on  
And kick your ass in the ovaries, b\*tch!

[Bridge]

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[Hook]

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