Lil Chuckee "Don't Kill My High"

Visit "Don't Kill My High" on MotoLyrics.com

IÂ'm a nigga, thatÂ's prolly gonna smash your chick Please forgive me, please forgive me Got some loose screws in my head Sometimes I need to be alone

But I say

Bitch donÂ't kill my high

Bitch donÂ't kill my high

Shitting on them boys, damn my nigga need a bathroom

Them niggas on they periods, fuck em, get em a tampoon

Bitch donÂ't kill my high, high

Bitch donÂ't kill my high, high

Bitch donÂ't kill my high, high

Ok, look inside in my pockets

You gonna find hunneds up in that shipt

Look inside in your pockets

You gonna find payments up and that chips

Ok, now libra gang we ball

At any weather

See my niggas fly and all birds flock together

Got my money in my left hand, her ass in my right

hand

She tryina smash on my boat

I tell that girl IÂ'm not no viking

DonÂ't touch me, donÂ't touch me

DonÂ't fuck with me, cause donÂ't have trust me

Or girl tryina suck on me

And luckily, all of a suddenly,

These lame niggas is staying right other me

I tried being loyal to these inloyal niggas

Even your blood brother would take a million dollars and kill you

And damn, I know times is hard

But they donA't get that hard

Cause even if I go broke, IÂ'm loyal

To the day I fall

And I cross my fingers to the sky

I hope I pop while IÂ'm alive

Cause I ainÂ't tryina blow up when I die

And I rep that libra gang And I rep that libra gang And I rep that libra gang And I rep that libra gang

But I say Bitch donÂ't kill my high Bitch donÂ't blow my high Bitch donÂ't kill my high Bitch donÂ't blow my high

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

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.