

## Killa Kyleon

### "Breath Easy"

Visit "[Breath Easy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(\*talking\*)

Whoa uh Killa, C-Mo yeah nigga (nigga)

This what we finna make you do mayn

Listen up one-one, two-two

Three-three nigga, breath easy

One-one, two-two, three-three nigga

[Kyleon]

Kyleon flow cold, like when you see snow

You black cats on the track, Kyleon is C4

You might see a lil' do', Kyleon see mo'

And ain't none of y'all better, than Kyleon and C-Mo

If it wasn't for this rap, I'd still run D

Who the hottest on these streets, ask my nigga Bun B

A hundred percent hit spitter, that's how they rate Kyle

Never battled at Rehab, never battled at 8 Mile

They hate Kyle cause he sick, like polio

I'm 24 and in my prime, like Kobe hoe

I'm MJ on these beats, you can't hold me hoe

I'm thoed, cause Cory Mo told me so

You might see me with Slim Thug, you might see me

with Po-Yo

You might see me with Dre Day, you might see me with

yo hoe

You might see me at 4-4, in Garden City

Or off of 'Stead spending do', at Bargain City

Killa finna be a superstar, as large as Diddy

In a house in a car, as large as Diddy

Talk shit, Kyleon'll stain your 'fit

And really turn you niggaz, to the Color Changin' Click

I'm a pimp, I come around and bang your chick

Day 1 Fam, my gang is thick

And I got mob ties, like Frank Sinatra

I'm the shooter, you don't have to think I shot ya

Visit [Killa Kyleon](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.