

Dicks And Balls

"Betta Kill Me"

Visit "[Betta Kill Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You believe in miracles huh
Miracles ain't gonna save you
Nigga to the 4 eyes 2 heads 2 killas 2 fillas
Known as Kane & Able
Ice cream man fina need some Mayo
Thousand 8 grams of that uncut coke
Beg its soda razor blade cutting up
Get big freeze get a choke from a hit
Off this big dope
Poke em wet bitch made niggaz
Put the rest back test me
Through your bullet proof vest
Open up that chest
Like you had loose juice sticking out your fucking neck
Bout to take over this rap game
Like Castro took over Cuba
Po'po can't prove we using drug money
So fo now that shit is just a rumor
Don't even rula
Keep it proven now gym
For that Nigga who's lost to the fuckin wind
Crashed every hoe get fucked through playas in the
pen
Cracking a bank it's on once again
Can we please get into some gangsta shit
Niggas sick let's hit 'em up wit the 32 brown clip
From their head to the upper lip
Got them looking like tales from the fuckin crypt
Welcome to the worlds most dangerous
Drug dealers
Tough niggaz
Cap hittas
Killas
Only way to stop these g's
Only way to stop these g's
Is to drop me is to kill me

Chorus

I got me a glock
It's a glock for them niggas on my block
Cook me some rocks

Set up shop wit them soldiers on my block
Throw me a gun
Or that fired ass weed
It's a fuckin shame
Only way the gonna stop a G
Betta kill me bitch you
Betta kill me
Betta kill me bitch you
Betta kill me

Outside you and your who
You're fuckin brother
Ya'll fuckin scumbags
(Come on) echoed

Wicked heart of a killa you fuckin right
How long tits traveling at the speed of light
I stay dry Can't cry
Shooting niggas I'll bring a knife
To a gun fight
Praxes to the light
Kane and me as Steven King
Kneel down kiss the ice on my pinky ring
Bitch you can't pinch through my hollow tints
Make that faget ass sing
Merciless like me
I got you niggas in my pocket
Like a pack of Indonesian weed
These streets make neighborhood bleed
Like tumbleweed usually wit cheese
These niggas betta have these fuckin keys
Ain't no scary hoes
Pull down now here it goes
Triple golds
From Texas to N.O.
Niggas smokin
And ninos
Bettin for a hit of this bank role
Got to sell your soul
Represent no matter where the fuck we at
Sillk the Shocker C-Murder got big Gacks
Poke you hit you wit the mack leave the rap forms
In you're fuckin starter cap
Nigga fuck with that
Welcome to the worlds most dangerous
Drug dealers
Tough niggaz
Cap hittas
Killas
Only way to stop these g's
Only way to stop these g's

Is to drop me is to kill me

Chorus

Visit [Dicks And Balls](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.