## You Be Killin' Em

## **Fabolous**

You what's up girl, ain't gotta ask it I dead em all now, I buy the caskets They should arrest you or whoever dressed you Ain't gon stress you, but ima let you know

Girl you be killin em
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Girl you be killin em
You be killin em

You ain't gotta worry bout her, shorty straight
Been chasing her for 2 days, first 48
A bad bitch cost, she worth every cent
She look like the best money that I ever spent
Just watching my cutiepie get beautified
Make me want better jewels, a newer ride
Louis Vuitton shoes, she got too much pride
Her feet are killing her. Leall it shoe iside

Her feet are killing her, I call it shoe-icide Looking good has it's sacrifices

Chilly weather bring 4 figure jacket prices Her body nice, face dime

Give you that iPhone 4, face time Shorty in the streets, still handle the home Enough class for wine, still handle patron

When them other hoes call I hand her the phoneAnd she hand em the tone

You what's up girl, ain't gotta ask it
I dead em all now, I buy the caskets
They should arrest you or whoever dressed you
Ain't gon stress you, but ima let you know

Girl you be killin em You be killin em Girl you be killin em You be killin em Girl you be killin em

You be killin emGirl you be killin em
You be killin emYeah I know that's what they all says
She gotta donkey with a Juan Valdez
Keep it clean cut like bald heads
Been playin with that green long as Paul Pierce
So you gotta ball harder than them ball players

All she wanna know is there a mall near us
Can't fault her, the last nigga spoiled her
But he ain't beat it up, I assault her
Shoulda seen her come to me when I called her
Slow strut like she walking to the altar
Hand bag on her arm cost four bills
And she ain't gotta beg, borrow or steal

Often imitated, never duplicatedThey say she a dime, I say she underrated I just met her so the next solution

Dead my old chick, executionYou what's up girl, ain't gotta ask it

I dead em all now, I buy the caskets

They should arrest you or whoever dressed you

Ain't gon stress you, but ima let you know

Girl you be killin em

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Girl you be killin em

You be killin emGirl you be killin em

You be killin em

Girl you be killin em

You be killin emHad to let you know

All the ladies (to all the ladies)

I'd like to congratulate you

CongratulationsAnd you just came from the gym clothes

In a fitted cap and some Timbo's

And a pair of flats, well trimmed toes

Camera in the mirror, BBM Pose

Still killin em hoes

You still killin em hoes

You still killin em hoes

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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