Came2Kill (feat. Kid Trunks & Craig Xen)

XXXTENTACION

Yuh, you know what I'm sayin'?
I'm off the acid, oh no
Cris Dinero on the track
Haha, haha, haha, ooh, oohBitch, I came to kill, on my momma
Pussy boy talk 'til I hit him with a lama
That bitch don't understand
When she just don't want no drama
That baby drama, mama
I don't wanna talk about it
Bitch I came to kill, on my momma
Pussy boy talk 'til I hit him with a lama
That bitch don't understand
When she just don't want no drama
That baby drama, mama
I don't wanna talk about it
Well hello there
Ayy, crack on me, crack on, crack on me like Lamar Odom
Head bust, fucking head bust your head open
She gon' bust her legs wide open, pussy broken, uh
On yo' block, all up on yo' block, all I see is smokin', ayy uh
Wait, uh, huh, ayy, my dick in my glock, ayy
My blade dark like cops, ayy
What's that? What's that? Red dot (bop, bop, bop, BOP!)
Grrra! Gratata, ayy
Shoot at pussy boys
Can't fuck with pussy boys
Put a pistol on pussy boysIn Jesus' name—
Bitch, I came to kill
You and yo' momma
Boo-boo-boo-boo
Yo' medulla oblongata
Blood drippin', it spill
Look like salsa
Cock back it up, yeah
That back probably be auto
Really?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/