

# Kill It (feat. Governor)

## Lloyd Banks

girl you're something special  
i just wan the chance to get to know you better  
wine you and caress you  
spoil and impress you  
put you in my front seat  
take you home and sex you[Chorus]  
I used to day dream about the green, now I got it  
fast cars, credit card, Louie wallet  
the girl I'm with now is hot but you hotter  
one look at you and I almost forgot her  
she gon wanna kill me, cause I wanna kill it  
shawty let me get it, I'ma spend a weekend in it  
get one impression, swear I gotta kill it  
hour after hour girl, you gon need a minute  
[Lloyd Banks - Verse 1]  
I'm into steady stuntin in my Phantom ghost  
Brand new Louie, brand new outfit  
and my brand new toast  
rep by the love get my cake and eat it  
I want both  
Im only here for the summer than I'm leaving out the coast  
if we get close I'mma have to book another seat  
baby something sweet  
body you would love to keep  
been f-cked to sleep  
we can stay up, drink all this Rose up  
smoke my weed and kick it  
that sex gobbled a day up  
for me this girls a lay up  
she knows I don't need it  
difference is I want someone I could see me with  
could be our little secret  
not cause I'm ashamed but for all the nosey hoes  
infatuated with fame  
p-ssy's my addiction, your's is like cocaine  
girl let me light your life up  
put you on the game  
I have you riding Bentley, put you off the train  
strike a pose, take aim not to put you out the frame[Chorus]  
I used to day dream about the green, now I got it  
fast cars, credit card, Louie wallet  
the girl I'm with now is hot but you hotter

one look at you and I almost forgot her  
she gon wanna kill me, cause I wanna kill it  
shawty let me get it, I'ma spend a weekend in it  
get one impression, swear I gotta kill it  
hour after hour girl, you gon need a minute[Lloyd Banks - Verse 2]  
Ugh, I had a shorty, but after f-cking you, it's over  
I'm all wet, momma sitting on a super soaker  
ruin the sofa, I bend her over, bruise her coacha  
hell of a looker, somebody should give you a poster  
shes my holster, careful how you fools approach her  
see we're tight now and everyday we're moving closer  
when I'm with you is when I'm calm, baby you the bomb  
fat ass, fly sh-t on, Christian Louboutin  
cruise along beaches, Canary Island features  
Lamborghini, Porches, gorgeous chrome sneakers  
the gossip won't reach us  
we in another World, keep doing that, I won't think bout another girl  
bad b-tches f-ck, come now is all I've done  
1 million reasons why I aint belong with them  
we live with no worries and spend money for fun  
dodge, no flurries, lear jetting to the sun[Chorus]  
I used to day dream about the green, now I got it  
fast cars, credit card, Louie wallet (my Louie wallet)  
the girl I'm with now is hot but you hotter  
one look at you and I almost forgot her  
she gon wanna kill me, cause I wanna kill it  
shawty let me get it, I'ma spend a weekend in it  
get one impression, swear I gotta kill it  
hour after hour girl, you gon need a minute You got it baby  
almost forget her...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>