Killa (feat. Richie Rich & 8Ball)

Adrian Marcel

I got that killa, yeah

I got that killaIt's 4: 20 in the morning, baby I'ma blow your mind I could tell that you want it Cause I can see it in your eyes You wanna run your fingers, all over my body You break me down We gonn mess around Now the alarm going off in this motherfucker I got that killa, illa, baby that uh wee Made me the eulogy Cause I got that killa, illa When hittin in fire, you'll be higher I'm talking bout that killa, illa So good I'm always on your mind That killa, killa, illa Baby you know I got That killa, killa, illa That killaWanting on me naked, damn your body burning up You telling me to take it Cause you know I'm fin to turn it up Your pussy just get ...that big You bite your lips, and you scratchin me Saving you never had it like this Now we done messed around, I don't let it down and run I got that killa, illa, baby that uh wee Made me the eulogy Cause I got that killa, illa When hittin in fire, you'll be higher I'm talking bout that killa, illa So good I'm always on your mind That killa, killa, illa Baby you know I got That killa, killa, illa That killaI got that Korean I do, hit you with my hook shot Known for bringing dikes back, cause this ain't what that butch got Tired of getting that pussy played with, I'm the antidote Dark skin, 6.2., fuck good and I'm dope You heard me on this beat before, know I'm fin to swag it out Let me in that pussy, swear to god you have to drag me out Quit screaming girl, tough it out, your dude I gives a fuck about Rich rich got that kill, anything less I don't know much about4 am man she always come over Block full of killa and I'm leanin never sober

Baby girl drank a cup now she bendin over I'm all up behind her like a dog, rover She say I be killin it, killin it and lickin it Pretty ass face, full of sticky shit, stinky bitch Photos, iPhones, pictures with the mall Prim rose, she just on my dick because I ball

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