

Come Kill Me

Cam'ron

Yo Weez wasup man

Yo word man, you hear them niggas man,
them niggas is pussy man, word man

What happened? What happened?

Yo them niggas is dead man, we gon kill them niggas man

T-Today, I...

Straight like that today man

We gon murder them niggas man

Assed out man

I heard they do they thing though

Son don't worry about that man, we gon do our thing nigga

Yeah I'm feelin that let's go kill them niggas man

No doubt

HOOK:

You want to kill me come and do it I don't give a fuck

Diplomats live it up, clak, clak, give it up

Yo check it out now, uh, yo, yo

Yo subliminal thoughts, 107th street, criminal court

Pissy drunk up in here, Gordon, Gin the court

It's like a biscuit, judging my dick though, case acquitted

When it's dough I do whatever it takes to get it

So, chain dangles, are in danger

When I skate wit ya ice like the Rangers, assume later

Boss bitch though, goin out like Tomb Raider

Booth razors, a few blazers, who raised him

He speak Eboni-, me and my goddaughter see-Hanni

Come through with the mean Tommy, ask you if you seen mommy

And she three feet behind me

Why my whole life is like the repeat of Gahndi

Me and G O D, from see O see, like got dough see O D

A S A P, A S A P

Play me, you crazy, and your mother ass fat

So I laid her on her stomach bust your brothers on her back

Never rubber on or cap, I'm a raw specialist

Make me more devilish, me and my whores never kiss

Though, motherfucker we was prone to die

Just my green top, yo we own inside, motherfucker

HOOK:

You want to kill me come and do it I don't give a fuck

Diplomats live it up, clak, clak, give it up

We gon ball till we fall, gon ride in the five

Keep pies in our eyes, stay high til we die

You want to kill me come and do it I don't give a fuck

Diplomats live it up, clak, clak, give it up

We keep a clip in our shit, keep a brick on the trip

Keep a chick in the whip, gettin licked the six

Ayo they used to call me "Work Out"

'cause before I brought my work out, I used to work out

Niggas want to make deals, na na I want work out

Now murk out, before you get cursed out

Bangin they fun, same as the sun

Hidin from the church when you slang to the nuns

Chumps come through with giraffe and orangatang guns

Vetty vest, you petty theft, you seem soft

I'm seven judges up in Supreme Court

Mean thoughts all over a teen porch

Wait, don't have to tell you shit

Matter fact, pat him down, who the hell you wit?
Yo you wack money, wait around all day for pack money
Get a gold chain talkin bout you bout to have money
But everything's gonna to be all right, why
'cause every ring's gonna be all ice and
You want to kill me come and do it I don't give a fuck
Diplomats live it up, clak, clak, give it up

HOOK

This nigga with the ice mug stuntin? Yo, talkin bout he gon' touch somethin
Yo sayin that he too much frontin Yo, he just a fake thug bluffin And his ma
n with the ice grill frontin Yo, he outside with the mil frontin Talkin bout
he some real somethin Sayin yo I'ma kill something! Not a collector of Pica
sso, but everybody in my scepter got dough
Neglect a rock row, go to charve and not dough ho
But Hector, Comancho, mi amigo rockin in the side bitch
?Maxin out to Marvin?, can't know it
That's why I keep the BLAM BLAM loaded
Club grand open, next week we grand close it, come and kill me
Get the fuck outta here! This shit is fuckin closed!
Get the fuck outta here motherfucker I'll kill you!

HOOK