

# Kill Switch (feat. Robb Bank\$ & Pouya)

## Sir Michael Rocks

It's the skinny nigga, Triple Six  
Fuck I got 'em horrified  
Run up on 'em with the stick, i'm bussin till the morning time  
Drill a nigga like a loose socket, yeah it's turtle time  
Shells on top of shells, running pockets like a suicide  
I'm in love with the bangers  
Yeah it's boy meets world and I'm fucking Topanga  
If you run up I'll change ya  
Got my gun up from sun up to sun up  
I never knew another motherfucker who could ride against me  
Whole lotta money from the bottom with me  
You try to get me, drive a Bentley to the side of Kennedy  
Nigga act a fool  
Howling at the moon, keeping vipers as pets  
I'm hella picky with the bitches that I like to select  
But if you got peas or them cookies then we might could connect  
And you will get your ass changed like your diaper was wet  
You run up on us with dat boy  
Two cannons strapped on my shoulder like a Blastoise  
What the fuck was that noise  
When the Glock pop, nigga 9 shots to your body  
Now you're food for the earthworm  
Chop chop, move fast when i'm coming for that ass  
I'ma blast, I'ma buck, I'ma let it burn  
Fuck school nigga, kill shit  
Hit the kill switch  
Kill Bill shit  
Not the one you wanna deal with Well I be posted with a selected few  
Pop that pussy, that's a nice ass view  
My homies are real and you really ain't true  
Met a bitch by the bay, never say "I do"  
She wanna get with me, she wanna be in my city  
Shit, I don't even know her like that  
So get back 'fore your ass get attacked by the pack  
And I never do slack 2 Phones Shawty, they be dancing like the need a pole  
My niggas shoot (shoot) bitch, like they need a ghost  
Bought 2 phones, 2 cups stowed so I fucked her twice  
See my niggas face the blunt, she can't even face life  
I say bitch it's lil Pouya, no need for no rumors  
No need for no losers, my bitch cool but i'm cooler  
Fifty-five pussy old cougar  
Oh my God, I really can't breathe

Walk over me, i'ma break your knees  
Miami is where I beAnd bitch it's double cleaned in bleach  
Need a zanpakuto just to cut it  
And if a nigga try to run up  
Finna leave his ass looking like a hollow  
Bands, by the lead singer  
Went solo and got made  
And "Keeping Up With Kim K." the only time you seen 'ye

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>