

Uma Thurman (feat. Lil Fame)

Jared Evan & Statik Selektah

They say if looks could kill,
then she might as well be locked in a cage, ooh ooh
And everything she wants she steals,
but she will not take my heart away ooh ooh, oh Criminal, cold as ice, breaking hearts, paralyzed
She's a killer with the black axe
Said she's gunning with the pound for some fat stacks
Ammunition like a navy, monastery all her samurai's crazy
She lost her soul a long long time ago oh oh oh
I've been searching baby, so you could never call me shady, will you ever be my woman?
They say if looks could kill,
then she might as well be locked in a cage, ooh ooh
And everything she wants she steals,
but she will not take my heart away ooh ooh, oh On the run, through the night, killing em, it's
homicide, she's a villain with the best sex, Uma Thurman she's a killer in a black dress, now
she's looking for her baby, chopping heads all her weapons are crazy, she ran away a long long
time ago oh oh oh, I've been searching baby, so you could never call me shady, will you ever be
my woman?
They say if looks could kill,
then she might as well be locked in a cage, ooh ooh
And everything she wants she steals,
but she will not take my heart away ooh ooh, oh It's no alter nor priest, I still kiss the bride, burn
an L before you diss my pride (CONG CONG!) my guns doofy like Shaq in a Buick (CONG
CONG!) ya'll think it's just rap in the music, dirty like a stripper's ass and toes after shaking her
ass for cash in a club then came home, dirty like a weed farmer who blends weed, half steo and
get your ass stampede, jump out the old El Dorado, gun man standing around your body like
the kid on the Pablo Escobar we rep shit hard, Brooklyn's behind me I keep my bride right
beside me (CLACK CLACK!)

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