

# Kamikaze

## KB & Prisca

6, 5, 4 seconds in counting

I'm going for the kill

Mayday

Kamikaze

Yeah, yeah

I'm crashing into you

2, 1 call me crazy

I'm going for the kill

Mayday

Kamikaze

Yeah, yeah

So, what I might fail and this might not work

You still gon' get this work

Been given this work, and it ain't based on my work

So psalms ain't necessary

Trapped by all these critics

Errbody got a better way I shoulda did it

Boy, I didn't wanna go and witness

Scared by opinions, opinions

Wait, hold up!

I am not the sum of what they say

Did they make me?

Liberate me? save me?

KB's gotta be okay if they don't okay me

Might blank for the A-team and be great

Or I might hit a wall in Beijing

May not mean much to ya'll

But I know it means the world to my God

So when

Get it all

I am showing out

Been called boy, and I know it now

What is it that I got to fear?

Can you point em' out, my homie?

I'm going out

Even if it's pouring down

How could it be stopping me when this God is inside me

He controls the clouds

This time I'm a tip great things

No more safe kid

Take risk, aim big for the nameless, go kill everyday to the dead like May 5th

Cinco de Mayo

We going higher, my ego gone be on this bio  
Minor or major, success is not a number it's faithful labor6, 5, 4 seconds in counting  
I'm going for the kill  
Mayday  
Kamikaze  
Yeah, yeah  
Kamikaze

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