

# 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 labor  
6, 5, 4 seconds in counting  
I'm going for the kill  
Mayday  
Kamikaze  
Yeah, yeah  
Kamikaze

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