

Lames - Killthebeat

{Intro}

â€”what the fuck?

We'll now begin the push-up section

Ready? Begin.

{Chorus}

Okay, kill the beat

Got a white chick bumping off keys

Move too close, so like "Step back please?"

Finna get my bag, gotta stack my cheese

I'm steppin'

All the money I'm gettin', paper

Call me Nike, I'm checkin'

Took a break and now they forgettin'

Pop on the scene, but no Smith and Wesson

{Verse}

Been this {?} from the start

Whip {?} Bullet Bill, no kart

Burn so fast that the grill might char

But I knock {?} bitch

Hot now your boy can't stop

{?} beam on top

I'ma ride till the money get got

Feel so sic, won't fall Slipknot

I'ma cash in, cash out

Tryna roam with me, finna get ran 'round

'Til we're back like first down

'Bout to go {?}

No I can't take a bad route

Going up, down, up, down

Now I'm in the pit, till we deep our face now (Our face now)

Do it dirty like ShamWow

Playing all cards like your boy still play Chao

{Chorus}

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