

Kilo-Desiigner, Slim Jxmmi Lyrics

This Lyrics is downloaded from Showthelyrics.com check out for more lyrics

"Kilo"

[Intro: Desiigner]

Whoa, whoa, yo

Whoa, whoa

Desiigner, hey

[Chorus: Desiigner]

Hundred on my neck, I paid a hundred for my kilo (Kilo)
Bad bitch wanna fuck, we take a flight to Costa Rico (He)
Me and my amigos takin' sips on Casamigo (He)
She gon' bounce it on me, give it to me, she a freak hoe
Yeah

[Verse 1: Desiigner]

Get and I flip and I make while the day go
My killers they shootin', they do what I say so (Grrrrah)
In love with the gang that do for a payroll
Shoot up a opp, fuck a nigga halo
I stay with the gang, the gang that made me (Gang)
Came from the bottom, now we so wavy (Gang)
Gettin' that money, I trap on the daily
They never can stop me, I'm goin' crazy (Git, git, git)
I just bought me that new app, just to flex it, do it for promo
I'll be outside, I'm with the gang, I'm with the gang, I'm never dolo (Dolo)
We do the big bands, them niggas a no show
Shout out my niggas, they get it for sho, sho (Sho, sho)

She wanna fuck me, I tell her to go slow (Go)
She know that I got it, she know I was gon' blow
Yeah, my bitch the realest bitch, I spend hundreds on my bae
Take her to them mansions, we go to parties in L.A
I done bought a newer crib, got a mansion in L.A
She got too many spots, she don't know which one to lay (Git, git, git)
Heard they didn't want us to make it, but the city's ours now (Now)
Pullin' up all this ice on my neck, she know that we the gods now
Pussy ass hater talkin' shit, that chopper make 'em calm down (Grrrrah)
SRT and track hawks, you know we bring the squad out
Them bands it stay on my neck, I keep them diamonds on like, whoa
Yeah, we goin' to the top, my niggas kickin' through the door (Door)
I can throw a dub in the club, she can make it, drop it low (Low)
I can throw a dub in the club, she can make it, drop it low

[Chorus: Desiigner & Slim Jxmmi]

Hundred on my neck, I paid a hundred for my kilo (Kilo)
Bad bitch wanna fuck, we take a flight to Costa Rico (He)
Me and my amigos takin' sips on Casamigo (He)
She gon' bounce it on me, give it to me, she a freak hoe (Freak hoe)
Hundred on my neck, I paid a hundred for my kilo (Kilo)
Bad bitch wanna fuck, we take a flight to Costa Rico (Brr)
Me and my amigos takin' sips on Casamigo (Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)
She gon' bounce it on me, give it to me, she a freak hoe (Freak hoe)

[Verse 2: Slim Jxmmi]

Everywhere that we go (We go), ballin' like a p-ro (Pro)
I got Jackson's like I'm Tito (Jackson's)
I sees blues, Lilo (Stitch), chain sub zero (Zero)
Neck got crazy bruises, 'cause that bitch more than a kilo (Kilo)
I was off to lick (Lick) with some casa freak hoes (Freak hoes)
Boujee ass bitches only drinkin' Casamigos (Casamigos)
They gon' shake some ass, but they ain't bustin' for the LO (LO)
All white phantom make the bitches say "Hello"
My haters see me shinin', I can't see them over there though

I'm playin' with the bands like a goddamn cello (Cello)
See me with Desiigner, I got Louis on my Velcro (Velcro, Grrrrah)
Not to mention that I spent six bands on this Chanel coat
Took a flight to London, had the crazy lean teens (Bitch)
You ain't seen two bad bitches fuck, you ain't seen anythin' (Nigga)
I can't do no cuffin', I don't even cuff my jeans (Jeans)
Blow some bands on myself and it boost my self-esteem (Ayy)
Ayy, ayy

[Chorus: Desiigner]

Hundred on my neck, I paid a hundred for my kilo (Kilo)
Bad bitch wanna fuck, we take a flight to Costa Rico (He)
Me and my amigos takin' sips on Casamigo (He)
She gon' bounce it on me, give it to me, she a freak hoe (Freak hoe)
Hundred on my neck, I paid a hundred for my kilo (He)
Bad bitch wanna fuck, we take a flight to Costa Rico (He)
Me and my amigos takin' sips on Casamigo (He)
She gon' bounce it on me, give it to me, she a freak hoe (She a freak hoe)
