

# KILLERS AND ROBBERS - Jasiah

## Lyrics

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### "Killers and Robbers"

Blatt, blatt, blatt

(Yeah, yeah, yeah)

(Yeah, yeah)

Ugh

I'ma blitz, I'ma blitz, I'ma blitz (blah)

I said, "I'ma run it, I'ma touchdown on yo' bitch" (ah)

I know they say they hate me, but they all up on my dick (ow)

Reload, with the stick and tell my brother, he won't miss (yeah)

Make that, flipped it, double it (crushin' it)

Stack the chips, I'm crushin' it (crushin' it)

I'm gettin' lit for the fun of it (fun of it)

I'm in the mix, yeah, I'm up in it (up in it)

Listen to this, but I'm not mumblin' (yeah)

Flips gon' flip-flip, feel like I'm jugglin' (yeah)

I can't slip, no, I'm not fumblin' (yeah)

She on my hit list, then I'm dubbin' it (yeah)

I'm with the misfits and we comin' in

W-What he say?

Catch a body, tell me, what's the motherfuckin' play?

Money, brains, and power, you aren't surprised? I'm feelin' crazed

I just want the dough, I don't want the praise

Killers and robbers, thrillers, showstoppers

These bullets sing on these opps like an opera

Gangsters, imposters, never get fosters

Because they never get found out, they off us

Bitch, I'm in the cut, spillin' guts, gettin' bloodied up (yeah)

Blood bags, when I'm in the pit, you know I love a fuckin' bloodbath

(If I ever) bloodbath (ayy)

If I ever want it bitch, I gotta get it

I been runnin' up them bands, don't pocket watch, just mind ya business

(ayy, ayy)

She throw a temper tantrum when she raging on my penis

She got big-ass head like Jimmy Neutron, but she really not a genius (bitch,  
agh)

Ain't nobody really fuckin' with me (fuckin' with me)

Rip his fucking kidney with this fucking sippy (fuckin' sippy, ugh)

I heard him screaming, I'm like, "What the fuck's up Denny's?" (What's up?  
Ugh)

I lick the blood up from her pussy to her titties (bitch, ugh)

All black is on me and I look satanic

He came with the drum, I came with a cannon

In love with the smoke, shit, I think I'm a addict (brrah)

Unload the burner, man, leave him in ashes (uh, yeah)

I'm with my niggas, you cannot adjust

Addicted with Xan', and I think I'ma bust (ayy, haha)

Brr

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Bitch, I'm in the cut, spillin' guts, gettin' bloodied up (yeah)

Blood bags, when I'm in the pit, you know I love a fuckin' bloodbath (blitt)

Bloodbath (ayy)

I'm with Jasiah, in the cut, we here to fuck these niggas up (ayy)

I need somebody in my life, I think that I done fell in love (uh)

That bitch, she asked me if I like her, had to give that bitch a shrug (uh)

The feds and opps, I know they watchin', they gon' try and plan a-

Stop, nigga, told you, "Stop the cap"

Hol' up, how I make this money off of makin' some damn rap?

I'ma make this nigga fly like he was fuckin' Jack

I hop on the aux and I ain't talkin' 'bout no man

I'll take off the hat so I can stop all of the cap

I feel like I'm Faygo, we gon' take him off the map

I got water on my motherfuckin' body, hol' up

We spin a boy like he a forty, hol' up

That nigga bitch look like Morty, hol' up

I don't want that bitch or shawty, nah, nah, girl

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Blood bags, when I'm in the pit, you know I love a fuckin' bloodbath

Bloodbath (ayy)

Bitch, I'm in the cut (yeah), what the fuck? I don't give a fuck (yeah)

Bitch, I'm in the cut, spillin' guts, gettin' bloodied up (yeah)

Blood bags, when I'm in the pit, you know I love a fuckin' bloodbath (blitt)

Bloodbath (ayy)

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