

# Amil, Ya'll Dead Wrong

Y'all Dead Wrong

[Verse 1]

Amil outlaw fly indeed  
Got every chic's man eyeing me  
Think you could crush this try and see  
Its the major coin i-n-c  
And am too hot to just be warm  
I start fire alarms from dusk to dawn  
Catch me with the diamond clusters on  
And Gucci feathered sandals with the mustard thong  
Model Mommy  
The body like a cola bottle mommy  
Mulatto up in the galoino mommy  
One in a Amiliyon killin' em  
Might have to change my name to billioyn  
Voice so ill you'll wanna speak my shit  
Joints so hot you'll wanna leak my shit  
Plus haters sneak peek my shit  
But still I be the only one to freak this shit

[Chorus]

Y'all dead wrong  
If you think you fuckin' wit this  
And you'll know  
That y'all got nothing on this  
Y'all want that  
or you want something like this  
Those who hate  
Yeah y'all just fronting on this

[Verse 2]

Why chicks don't wanna rap on the same song as me  
You need a verse ma, its on me  
See all this publishing belong to me  
Just imagine how the second album gonna be  
Non-stop party hopping  
Roc roc rocs and keep on rocking  
Everything I spit be popping  
Anything Amiliyon want she copping  
(Whoop Whoop) Ain't nothing change  
And I play more ballers then them rucker games  
Light gray studs, ring, watch, plus the chain  
Will I ever be broke what's my name?  
Have you ever seen a chick like this?  
Ever heard one spit like this?  
I dead 'em all put my word on that  
All money is legal and I murder tracks

Chorus

[Verse 3]

Cute as a button  
Can't tell this bitch nothin'  
Ghetto fab whole click bubbling  
Diana Ross the boss of the rock  
Shit you know me I got to floss at the spot  
Wit a dime as nigga who be tossing knots  
Every bitch hating cuz I'm scalding hot  
It can't be because I got begets on  
Cause niggas love this bitch even with seats on  
I'm the A-m-i-l-liyon  
Strictly be on that shit major coins be on  
I got joints making competition wanna drop dead  
I got joints making you bop your head  
I got joints that will have your eyes blood shot red  
Fuck the doe I want my props instead  
Stay real with it  
Might pack stell wit it

You can hate but you still gotta deal wit it  
Chorus(3x)