

Killah Priest, I'm Wit That

[Killah Priest]

Yeah, yeah, here to go

Turn my mic up

Yo, what's up?

Y'all can hear me out there?

Can you hear me?

Yeah, aight, one-two

It's Killah Priest

Masada the beloved

Nothin but 2000 shit

To all my niggas on my left, to my niggas on my right

This is how we gon' do it

Yo, yo...

Hot shit, burn like toxic

Flows like faucet, water when I drop it

Jewels I floss it, bring your bitch-ass out the closet

Stick my middle finger in the socket

Shock shit, spit in your space and hack, spit

Flow melodic, droppin coals, gettin dough from out your pockets

Dancin topless, look exotic, movin erotic

Who's in the projects with my accomplice?

Kickin ebonics, bow while we accomplish

While you standin there lookin astonished

I'm on some calm shit, you wanna buy the smoke?

Masada be the bomb shit, with my chron spit

Leave you aerostotles armless, yolk you up like an omelette

Hit you with my Shaolin palm fist

And girls love it when I plam they tits

[Chorus x2: ?, (Killah Priest)]

Ladies in the spot, lookin hot (I'm wit that)

Niggas gettin dough 'round the clock (I'm wit that)

Party's off the meat rack, what's the feedback? (Yo, you wit that?)

Yea I'm wit that

Priest in the party, cuz the party need that

[Killah Priest]

Hit the bar, chicks puttin more in they bra

Goin bizarre, rollin in cars

Throw it up par, IV's glow in the dark

Inside these damn near tore 'em apart

Push your Lexus, drivin reckless

Do I hit the exit? Know I'm aggressive, dress impressive

You're selective, bouncers on some next shit

Well respected, name on the guestlist

Just release the hot record, Funk Flexed it

Givin love to my women in the club half naked

[Chorus x4 and various talk]