

# Lyrics: One Shot Kill By Kendrick Lamar

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One shot kill, one shot kill hey  
One shot kill, hey, one shot kill  
One shot kill go!  
(Pump up the volume)  
(Pump up the volume)  
I say thinkin' of a master plan  
Motherfucker I'm a mastermind, I'm an 18 year old dollar sign  
I'm a one man tragedy  
I'm Columbine  
I'm sharp as fuck but no porcupine  
Penitentiary blade to cut yo' ass up  
Good lookin hunk  
Lookin for anybody thats lookin for me  
Shotty look em right in the eye  
What do I see  
A scared nigga waitin to die  
A scared nigga I even got you a suit and tie  
Something suitable  
Sledge hammer break down your nail cuticles  
Nigga I do the unusual  
Torture  
Any thing is necessary in the art of war  
Slam his head inside the suicidal doors  
Do him like lil man off players club  
Roll around to his knees rub  
Shit  
Im a ground hog  
No Im a young hog  
Hoggin up all the money from all a yall  
Its funny how all yall wanna be my associates  
Come around smile like that shit is appropriate  
I'mma put it to your skullcap and open it  
Leave it on the side with that ho you was rollin wit  
Im rollin with the 9mm close to my nuts and dick  
You know who you fuckin with  
Im done with regular bowel movements Im on some other shit  
Im a fuckin beast you a fuckin bitch

Im a fuck your bitch  
Then send her back to you  
Let her suck some dick then let her kiss on you  
Now ain't that a bitch  
That ain't right  
But that's my life  
If you don't like then we gon' fight  
Pysch  
You gon' be fightin a bullet  
(Pump up the volume)  
(Pump up the volume)  
Where the pump at  
I say They could never master plan  
Mothafucker Im a master mind  
Im a 18 year old dollar sign  
Im a one man tragedy  
Im Columbine  
Shit you already know what im about  
Keep the guns by the couch in the living room  
Company act up we give it to them  
Send it to them like emails  
Let them sell his soul  
Put his body on retail  
If we do dirt  
And you tell  
We gon' put you under dirt  
He was a good person  
He was down to earth but now he down to earth  
Chillin with the worms and the insects his brother gon' be next  
His mother gon' be after him kill the family tree  
If they fuckin with him and that him is me  
And that limb is lost on your body  
Aiming at your feet probably  
Training day  
Sniper music  
Sniper music  
One shot kill  
I told you before  
One shot kill  
I told you before  
One shot kill  
I told you before

One shot kill  
One shot kill  
One shot kill

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