

# You Should've Killed Me

K. Michelle

Life, and all the lessons I've learned...  
I done been through it all, I done had people try take my life...  
Leave me for dead, but victories that much greater when you climb out from the gutter, ya feel me

Yous a bitch yous a lame yous a coward,  
I thought your love was sweet until it turned sour,  
You snuck up from the back and stabbed me,  
I ain't even see it coming but I been here bleeding for weeks,  
Got my nervous system twisted over you,  
I'm all cold now so my blood runs blue.  
Thought we were timeless, but you were spineless,  
Gave me a death certificate but I won't sign it

No I will not go, even thou that blow knocked me on the flo'  
But you ain't seen the last of me, turn your back on me  
But you'll regret it, that's right you messed up homie  
You should've killed me.

When ya hatin on me cause I'm elevatin homie  
Every day I find another way to put that paper on me  
When the top down ride like the president  
Flyest thing in the game and I'm talking present tense  
Go ahead and squeeze that trigger get rid of that evidence  
Look me in my eye, you can't because I'm heaven sent  
I will never die, haters fail every time they try  
What if I kill em first, your honor is that justified

You tried to take me out the game  
But I'm a soldier, you shot me in the heart  
And I came back on ya, ain't got the juice to put me down  
I am the truth, all my kanye in this booth getting it in that's the proof

Tried to destroy me and turn me into a monster  
But their ain't been enough to [?] that I ain't conquer  
And you no different, just another name on the list  
Yea I'm wounded but I'm still that bitch

No I will not go, even thou that blow knocked me on the flo'  
But you ain't seen the last of me, turn your back on me  
But you'll regret it, that's right you messed up homie  
You should've killed me

When ya hatin on me cause I'm elevatin homie  
Every day I find another way to put that paper on me  
When the top down ride like the president  
Flyest thing in the game and I'm talking present tense  
Go ahead and squeeze that trigger get rid of that evidence  
Look me in my eye, you can't because I'm heaven sent  
I will never die, haters fail every time they try  
What if I kill em first, your honor is that justified

Thought that I was finished, thought that you had handled your business  
Thought you knew how it ended, apparently you didn't  
Think that I won't pull through and my last breath you thought I blew it  
And now who lookin stupid, stupid  
You underestimated thought I would lay down and take it

That's where you made your mistake, And the monster has been awaken  
Ready for war, been there before, now it's time to even the score  
You shoulda killed me

When ya hatin on me cause I'm elevatin homie  
Every day I find another way to put that paper on me  
When the top down ride like the president  
Flyest thing in the game and I'm talking present tense  
Go ahead and squeeze that trigger get rid of that evidence  
Look me in my eye, you can't because I'm heaven sent  
I will never die, haters fail every time they try  
What if I kill em first, your honor is that justified