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## WWE "Hard Hittin'- Homebwoi"

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Hard Hittin, back breaking, everybody out their seats. Man, the world is watching me. The world is watching me.

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Look here, come one come all and get through it. Pimp gangs emaculate flow like sewage. Try to park in the building, y'all already knew it. Y'all boy game is weak, I see through it. Bank roll is fat, you girls can't chew it. Aw this is mine, you boys just blew it. Shucks, ain't is the shame how I mack. Women, they come in the crowds, now look how I act. Make a little score ain't got no tax. VIP at the Grammy Awards, now top that. Mr. Collipark, keep the money coming in. Perfect don't party like the Ying Yang Twins. Cadillac boy, mack time to the end. These stones are tossed sleek shout out 'we all in.' Homebwoi is the name, I gotta represent. If your looking for change, it's where it's gonna begin.

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It's like the world got binoculars on.

Trying to find me like Waldo we all know they looking for home.

Having to get mad at the woman cause they teaching them wrong.

Too many pulling, no 'may I' politely tell them it's gone. I'm a hustler by day, baller by midnight.

One at the time, ladies, no mama please sit tight. They got their mouths wide open, boy I'm pimped tight. And a Bentley you could never get. Why? It's a prototype. I got the Birdman stunned for the show tonight. You want to hate, but you can't, cause you know I'm right.

Paint job out of sight, got a thrill on. Like the moon on the street lights when I kill on. 26" that's what I'm telling them. Doors open up like the wings of a pelican. 8 15th in the trunk; in the floor.

Bay beam through your chest, what's your heartbeat, whore?

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Shout it out no eyeballing them like yep. Asking me to buy her a drink so I step. Griffin G ate grip time what I grip. Grind it. Got to this money while you all slipped. OK. But I'm not Little John. Popping my collar, I'm the man like the funds. Look I got that bounce back like sponge. Look like you dehydrated; look like they got the runs. My time. My money. That's real. My chains. My peeps. My career. Me and mine, that's just how I live. Not overbrowse, that's just the way it is. Homeboy, your girl, I bring. Break bread let you pop that thing. Fall up in the club I'm a make a little ring. Money Mike, come here, why don't you kiss the pinky ring.

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