

## Big Brother

### "Hit 'Em"

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[Coolio]

It has (It has), come to my understanding that (that)  
there are those (those) who question my skillz (my  
skillz)  
and abilities (and abilities)  
Since it is thus (it is thus)  
I must (I must)  
release (release)  
myself (myself)  
For with thou be reprimanded (reprimanded)  
Hit 'Em!

[Verse 1:]

Hocus, focus on the mighty mic loco  
Me and the Forty dump yo ass like a pogo  
You better kick it cause I been workin' on my mojo  
Make your crew disappear like Dorothy and Toto  
Your trippin on me because your girl want my photo  
Nigga, you better chill before I send my homie home  
with your hoe  
Fools get ca-reemed when they steps into my dojo  
It's the ghetto witch doctor sprinklin herbs on the voco'  
I deliver hits like my name was FujiMoto  
Platinum and gold all the way to Acalpuco  
To all rappers international, domestic, and loc-al  
Step to the fo or get your ass rolled up like a Rollo  
Your points need bifocals  
You better try to see like Total  
My name ain't Ralph Lauren but I'll play your ass like  
polo  
I kick a solo  
From here to Sojo  
You ain't no man eater, nigga, so your hoe style is no  
go

[Chorus:]

Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em (Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-  
ha, Ha-ha)  
Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em (Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-  
ha, Ha-ha)  
Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em (Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-

ha, Ha-ha)

Rrrr, stick 'em. Hit 'em! (Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha)

Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em (Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha)

Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em (Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha)

Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em (Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha)

Rrrr, stick 'em. Hit 'em! Hit 'em! (Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha)

Get that nigga, get that nigga! (Ha-ha)

[Verse 2, Ras Kass:]

I'm stickin niggaz like Mexican's in penitentiaries  
The niggaz is flinchin, see everytime the homies  
mention me

Grew up off Avalon and Century  
with a hundred ways of illegal en-ta-ry  
Can't injure me

My momma fucked the Unibomber that's why I'm  
blowin shit to smithareens

I'm like (Wu-Wu-Wu-Wu! Wee!)

The nigga flying guillotine (Ha-ha!)

The illest things I bring that not even DeVante could  
swing

Before a nigga serve me, his seventy-six is a winter  
green

Fuck your team (nigga)

Crowbar eatin niggaz up like Edy, I mean (I mean)

It's time we started servin niggaz like they was dope  
fiends (Right)

I smoke all label rosters when I rock like the thing  
in the bucket doin ninety-five like Rodney King

Extreme animosity, your ultimate adversary

I'm like white blood cells fightin' H.I.V. inside a capillary  
(Bitch)

I'll beat that ass blindfolded like a pinata, scary,  
my prom night I was fuckin Carrie,  
had her screamin "Bloody Mary!"

[Chorus:]

Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em! (Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha)

Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em! (Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ah)

Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em! (Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha)

Rrrr, stick 'em! Hit 'em! (Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Hit 'em!)

Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em! (Ha-ha, Ha-ha)

Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em! (Wha?)  
Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em! (Break that nigga off)  
Rrrr, stick 'em. Hit 'em! Hit 'em! (What's that, Cool?)

Cool, break this nigga off!

[Verse 3, Coolio:]

Alright, wait, wait, wait  
It ain't ova  
I burn like a nova  
It's the ?all see Mona?  
Like mother fuckin Yoda  
I rock like baking soda  
From Compton to Dakota  
And when I drop I'm gonna crush all these busta's like a boulda  
So grab your hoe (hoe), and see if you can hold hu (hold her)  
I put bitches and pets on a fantastic voyage on a ship like Noah  
I told ya  
I'm a soldier  
Wake that ass up like Folger's  
Give the people what they want a little bit more-a  
You don't know the score  
What the hell you comin here for?  
Whip that ass like grandpa used to do when he was sore  
It's the hardcore  
Take your whole hood to war  
It's time for all the bitch ass niggaz to hit the door  
Go home and get your pen and brush up on your metaphors  
It's the forty muskateer, cuttin that ass up with swords  
You be the prey, I'll be the predator  
Bring the feather to that ass so niggaz call me Thor

[Chorus:]

Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em (Ha-ha, Ha-ha)  
Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em (Ha-ha, Ha-ha)  
Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em (Ha-ha, Ha-ha)  
Rrrr, stick 'em. Hit 'em! (Ha-ha, Ha-ha)

Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em (Ha-ha, Ha-ha)  
Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em (Ha-ha, Ha-ha)  
Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em  
Rrrr, stick 'em. Hit 'em! Hit 'em!

