

Coolio "Hit 'em High"

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(intro)

Greetings, earthlings

We have now taken over your radioooo.....

(b-real)

Goin' straight through the hole

You ain't got no game

I'm breakin' ya out the frame

Coming through like a train

Looking to take over the world is my goal

With my unstoppable crew takin' all control

You can't get none of this, we're runnin' this

Well taker, earth shaker, 3 point gunnin' this

Get out the lane, I'm comin' through

And if you don't wanna move then I'm comin' right
through you

(coolio)

It's like inch by inch and step by step

I'm closing in on your position and destruction is my
mission

Though eight is not enough, your whole squad better
duck

It's like switch when I bust

Now you're whole crew is dust

Comin' through my area, i'ma have to bury ya

The real scream team on your scream scene

It's like showdown on the range

Go tell me who wanna tangle with the

Ghetto witch-doctor neighborhood superhero?

Chorus:

(b-real)

We want it all (want it all!)

Unstoppable, we run the floor (run the floor!)

You can't take none of this hardcore (hardcore!)

In the game we take you to war (war!)

You ain't seen nothin' like this before

All)

If I hit 'em high, hit 'em high, hit 'em high
And you hit 'em low, hit 'em low, hit 'em low
If I hit 'em high, hit 'em high, hit 'em high
And you hit 'em low, hit 'em low, hit 'em low

(method man)

Insane like a runaway train I'm in your lane
Like it's only 3 seconds to score to win the game
Came to bring the ultimate pain upon the brain
Untamed, you won't like it when I change
And you are type strange
Make room, maniacal monster in the game
And I got my eye on you
Deadshot aim, as free throws keep comin' down like
rain
You feelin' me, I'm feelin' you
The monstar again, I'm tellin' you
Pass me the rock, now I'm headed to the basket
Get up out my way is what you better do
My tactics is unsportsmanlike conduct

You better ask it
Don't get no better than this, you catch my drift?
You get stripped by ballhandlers ruled by
swackhammer
Danger, you're dealin' with official hoop-bangers
With hang time like a coat hanger
Jump, with thunderous 360-degree type dunks
What up doc? the monstar funk

(ll cool j)

Lightning strikes and the court lights get dim
Supreme competition is about to begin
Above the rim, finessin' and moves is animated
Once I get to ballin', I can't be deflated
I'm rugged raw, my monstars is gettin' money
When clicks get to buggin', I'm snatchin' up their
bunnies (uhh!)
Every step I take shakes the ground
I'll make you break your ankles, son, shakes you down
This is my planet, I'm bout business
The best that ever done it, can I get a witness? (uhhh!)
Cumulus clouds bring darkness up above
You in it for the money?
Or in it for the love, m.j.?
23 ways to make a pay
Loungin' in the mothership back around my way (uhh!)
I'm 28 light years old
If the refs get political, dribble like bob dole

Am I gettin' lyrical?
Daddy, I think so
Monstar droppin' flavor fluid so drink slow

Chorus

(busta rhymes)

Yo, God bless!!
Pick up your chest
Here's an example of how I can stress your full court
press
With finesse, I bench-press your stress whenever you
test
We're speed ballin', on the fastbreak just like the pony
express
I'm gonna mingle in your face and take the lid off
Just use your head and forfeit the game
You and your team just need to back off!!
Get off my block, gimme the ball, I said it's my rock!!
I'm startin' a line-up by gettin' y'all to bring the livestock
Throw all your money in the pot
And make sure you bet all your money on my bank shot
When we come right through tell me what you really
gonna do?
We'll leave your team name in shame and take your
talent from you
While you abandon your ship, we take your
championship
With nothing left for you to see except the instant
replay clip
Money spending, goal tending, stay-bending teams
like crash cars
Who do they be?
They be the monstars!!!!!!

Chorus

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