

Exodus

"Hit 'Em Up"

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[P-Dap]

Yeah, who that?
Yeah, yo, whattup, yeah
Uh-huh, uh-huh, yo, yo, yo

P to the Dap, my brothers, start soloist
Situat the jump-off, anything appropriate
See me on a hump, I like weed with the coke in it
From Wichita down to Queens, fella controllin it
Holdin it, get what I'm supposed to get
Check out to check a lot of hoes in it, add another O in
it
Up to par a nigga loves gleams with the glow in it
Twenties on the Caddy truck, ask me how I pose in it
Ride past Jake, doin 80 in the rain, pah
Stupid nigga follow me, now we in the graveyard
Send dogs to sniff paraphenelli
I send 'em back stiffer than notes special delivery
Slick City, hawk made, nigga made history
Sawdy(?) on the sack, got the Monica Lewinsky look
A legend even in Sicily, shit I'm on
Got the Feds really wanna into me? Never that

[Chorus 2X: P-Dap]

(NOW) I'ma hit 'em up, (NOW) lay 'em down flat
(RIGHT NOW) what I'm talkin bout, (BLOW BLOW BLOW)
take that
(ONE) for the hell of it, (TWO) that's a definite
(THREE) better give it up, (FOUR) how I hit 'em up

[50 Cent]

Niggaz be shootin just to be shootin, I ain't with that
I leave you tongue-kissin my mack, I push your shit
back
Ferrari F-50 jet black, I'm 'bout to get that
Ladies love L.L. but they let me hit that
Is it the way I look? Or is it the way I spit that?
That got these high-class hoes wanna come and chit-
chat
Split the paper 50/50? Yeah I'm with that
But when I rob yo' ass you can't get your shit back

Either I'm ahead of my time or y'all niggaz behind
Shit I'm gettin hotter and hotter, when I rhyme
50 Cent, southside, niggaz know how I rock
I post up on your block with the glock like a beat-walker
cop
One nigga stunt? One nigga shot
One G in your bank? I got that stock
Niggaz go against the grain that, fuck is they thinkin?
I'm bout to jump-start a head open to see what they
thinkin, c'mon

[Chorus]

[Pretty Ugly]

In all sides, at the five, I'm tryin to survive
You get cooked alive and dropped off on Kelly Drive
My squad's elite, a dozen deep hold heat
I'm the board of beat, big like Shanique from up the
street
Now after dark, the shit starts, I plays my part
I see the NARCs stash my coat then hit the park
Don't wanna get knocked, for sixty rocks in a sock
You know the ghetto's red hot, gots to shot that on my
block
I keep it strictly business, it's unfinished if there's a
witness
I take it personal when bitch-ass niggaz start to snitchin
That shit gets me flamin, what these niggaz think they
gamin?
Nothin but this four 24 aimin
West Philly's where I got my trainin
I represent the 6 like I'm Damien, it ain't nothin changin
Only way y'all hot if y'all sound like Jay
Or somebody from around my way, Philly Philly

[Chorus]

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