

## Extra Prolific "Hitting Corners"

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featuring Pep Love

Chorus 1

(Pep Love)

I'm the type of mack that's on top of the stack

(Snupe)

And I'm the killa of the wack with no time to react

(Pep Love)

I make em Holler

(Snupe)

Makin dollars

(Pep Love)

I'm a scholar

(Snupe)

I'm a prince

(Pep Love)

Since it all makes sense

(Pep & Snupe)

Let's hit some corners in the 'lac

(Pep Love)

I'm the type of mack that's on top of the stack

(Snupe)

And I'm the killa of the wack with no time to react

(Pep Love)

I make em Holler

(Snupe)

Makin dollars

(Pep Love)

I'm a scholar

(Snupe)

I'm a prince

(Pep Love)

Since it all makes sense

(Pep & Snupe)

Lets sip some cogniac

(Pep Love)

I was told the flavor is bold, oh so cold

Its gonna get hotter than the equator, when this dream  
is sold

To you (you)

This is how we bring the old (old)

To the new (new)

And make it turn into gold (gold)

Heads up, when I said stuff, that had'em mesmerized

Speaking on the Hiero enterprise

We mega, and vicious, magnificent

And bitches always be on the dick and shit

Cause we was doin it when you were not

Always coming through blue off a big shot  
Wondering, when will this bullshit stop, in hip hop  
Niggas pop lip  
Really need to get their lip popped  
Didn't you know in the O-A-K-land  
Is the source of the force, indivisible by man  
And of course the shit don't stop  
Isn't it an event, when we give it all we got  
I'm driven to gain dividends  
Financially, substantial  
And we shant be stopped  
When the beat drop, we chop game  
High octane, got it locked  
So press delete  
On that thought that you had  
To test the elite  
We vested, or your destiny  
Will manifest in a spilt second  
We takin' it to the extent  
With earthquaking shit  
Chorus 2  
(Snupe)  
I'm the type of mack that's on top of the stack  
(Pep Love)  
And I'm the killa of the wack with no time to react

(Snupe)

I make em Holler

(Pep Love)

Makin dollars

(Snupe)

I'm a scholar

(Pep Love)

I'm a prince

(Snupe)

Since it all makes sense

(Pep & Snupe)

Let's hit some corners in the 'lac

(Snupe)

I'm the type of mack that's on top of the stack

(Pep Love)

And I'm the killa of the wack with no time to react

(Snupe)

I make em Holler

(Pep Love)

Makin dollars

(Snupe)

I'm a scholar

(Pep Love)

I'm a prince

(Snupe)

Since it all makes sense

(Pep & Snupe)

Lets sip some cogniac

(Snupe)

Your contaminated stand is taken for granted

Catered to the uncontented, faded and handed

To the next MC stranded, makin em mad quick

Of these undercover bandits, flakin like dandruff

Fuckin' your man stiff

Stuck in his Stan Smith

Reluctant to the crew

Mr. Lee, and if you think I just do

The same as these gambling gimmicky MC's

You don't know my name

I'm in it to please

In available, the stellar flow

Wherever we go

Within minutes with ease

And we simultaneously straining these MC's

Cause we Hiero

Claiming us is pain for free

By poetic caricature

Your flows pathetic, still embarrassing your

So called know all

And the richness, of my diversity compels

All the bitches, to come and pop at me and Pep

I give a gentle thrusting style of lyricism that your into  
And what seems like Hieroglyphics wisdom is a pinto  
Adjusting, fundamentally until the scratches  
I'm matchless  
So I kick back with scotch and smoke  
So drop the coke  
We gotcha so watch the choke  
Leave ya hot like va-cotcha dough  
And if she's not then we got the mo'  
On the back so I get another fishnet stocking hoe  
Repeat chorus 1

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