Fat Joe "I'm A Hit That"

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Baby, come and see me, I know you want to see me
The brothers out there fronting that only want to be me
They don't really have it, yo missy, you can grab it
So open nice and wide so I can start to stab it

Before I do my duty, really knock the booty I want to let you know you're a real hot cutie Baby, it's time, I gotta go for mine We can rub a dub or wine, wine, wine

I can take you up or be very gentle Whatever you want 'cause it's all in the mental See, I'm a pour silver all over your body Get you real freaky, I know you love it, hottie

Baby, I'm a lick you, tell me does it tickle I won't hit the skins if it smells like pickle Smooth like butter though I won't stutter Sit on my lap if you really wanna

Get with the man who really knows how To knock the boots, God bless the child So don't try to front and give me your back 'Cause you and I know I'm a hit that

"Skins, you got 'em", "Hit it"

Man I really love it, yo, I really need it I have a fat jimmy and I have to feed it Sometimes I'm filled with humor I know a girl named Zuma

We hit the sack once then she started rumors Telling all the chicks that I was really good I'm big like a train but I'm the man that could Give you what you need, give you what you want

I guess I'm like Kenieval 'cause yo, I love stunts We could get together, whatever is clever I used to watch Dynasty just to see Heather That was then, and now is now And if Heather ever sees me, she'll scream, "Wow"

The big man of rap and even more nosy I'm gonna flip but yo, I got hoes
Don't try to front and give me your back
Because you and I know I'm a hit that

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"Skins, you got 'em", "Hit it"
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