

Flipmode Squad "Hit Em Wit Da Heat"

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Yeah, Lieutenant what!
Yeah, motherfucka
It's Flipmode
Yeah yeah, spliff, check it out, uh

Ramp, I've been ill since back in the days
Rockin' shell-toed Adidas with rags for my waves
Flipmode be the unit, now I'm playin' for the Braves
I'm hardcore nigga that's straight from the gutter

I used to play scully plus, hot peas and butta
Now I'm the nigga that's runnin' in your baby motha
Burgundy Ac, you can call me Ramp Lova
And now I'm toppin' pokey with my Louisville slugger

My Squad is sick niggas who pop shit get pistol
whipped
Get your wig pushed back, I react and snap
Like Kodak, these cats get the picture
Put on level black suede Timbs and come and get ya

My target is your feature, we all sport hoods like grim
reapers
We shine in the dark blink of an eye, the last spark
Get closed up, first thug nigga hold up
21st side see me rounding it up

See when we come through, we got 'nuf shit to flaunt
Got you feelin' it and your cousin, even your aunt
Violate, we coming like ghost, we gonna haunt
Hit you with the heat, is that what you really want?

What you really want, is that what you really want?
We hit you with the heat is that what you really want?
What you really want, is that what you really want?
We hit you with the heat, is that what you really want?

Y'all niggas wanna test my squad, I doubt it, doubt it
All that murder talk, gun talk, you talk, I'm 'bout it 'bout
it
Nigga feel my vibe niggas see my vision
P-Y-P nigga play your position

I fuck up this game and make the ref' blow the whistle
My squad be the official, clique in this rap shit
Diss me on the record and watch, you get your ass
kicked
Catch me on Church Ave, flickin' blunt ashes

Crazy, thinkin' I can't rock buttas
Won't take shit without no type floders
Hectic, Rah on the ill dialect shit
Deliveries harder then girls in obstetrics

Ready to stay on, smoother than rayon
Takin' out niggas and all they liaisons
Mu'fuckas, black out season
Publishing resume steady increasing

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Shanghai, Shanghai, new sheriff in town
Rock America's crown and hang 'em high
Who bangin' a fist full? Brandishing pistols
Pearl handles with the, family initials

Uh, uh, 24 karat gold various slow
Uh, uh, planet gets cold, get damaged for dough
Uh, uh, savages off balance and blow traveling slow
Uh, uh, in effect mode, y'all niggas know it

Sayonara, send my rivals, slam a guy
Be damned if I had to tell one, tell a lie, get paralyzed
Stay payed, rock shit made in ultra suede
Switch blade yo wack act back to first grade

Even if y'all never seen us, you know y'all need us
Suck my penis from here to muthafucking Venus
Think back when you was amazed and had to sit back
Imagining me ending your world like Deep Impact

Blood clot, watch me come through and bust a gunshot
Yeah people, come inside of your dance and done that

See when we come through, we got nuf shit to flaunt

Got you feelin' it and your cousin, even your aunt
Violate, we coming like ghost, we gonna haunt
Hit you with the heat, is that what you really want?

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Fuckin' y'all up, Flipmode forever
Stays focused, pay attention
Pay attention

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