## H.A.W.K. "That Other Shit"

Visit "That Other Shit" on MotoLyrics.com

HOOK (4x):

Im on that other shit Spit it for my brotha shit Hard core gutter shit Duck-tape and smother shit

VERSE:

I'm on dat other shit

That duck-tape and smother shit

That sex with no rubber shit

That fuck but don't luv her shit

I'm on that other shit Man

U feel what I'm sayin

I'm pushin a lex van the same color as sand

(I'm on that other shit)

I'm n Sean John like Puff

I spit rugged and rough

So don't call my bluff

Yo flow is cream puff

It aint hard enough

Continue to huff and puff and I'm gon show my stuff

(I'm on that other shit)

The flow is ferocious

Super-cali-fragi-listic-expi-ali-docious

Mo' cream than Hostess

Won't lose my focus

Why u screamin paid u know u the brokest

(I'm on that other shit)

Yeah I done changed labels

Same horse different stable

Puttin food on the table

In this camp I'm champ

I hit a beat up amp

I spit shit that clamps

And give the track a cramp

HOOK (4x)

VERSE:

Like Ja I rule

Plus I'm so old school

I'm already on fire and u gon add to the fuel

All the bitches drool
When I'm pullin up
In Cadillac trucks
Roof popped up sittin on buck
I'm not givin a fuck
The lot is shut down
And my rims 23 inches off the ground
Lyrically I clown usin verbs and nouns
Pound for pound
HAWK is the best around
(I'm on that other shit)
I'm cold blooded and raw
One swing breaks jaw
Have u eatin out a straw
Dead end outlaw

Shred tracks like coleslaw The best u ever saw Ask ya maw and paw (I'm on that other shit) Fulfilling a ghetto dream It's in my blood stream I must reign supreme I make rappers sing And lower their self-esteem I spit hotter than steam Anoint me the king (I'm on that other shit) If I'm lyin I'm dyin I pull out that iron and commence to fire'n (I'm on that other shit) Been thuggin since my youth My lifestyle is proof That I am the truth

## HOOK (4x)

'cause I'm thowed wit word play Like Jordan's fade away its anytime any day Most people say That they my  $\operatorname{prot} \tilde{A} f \hat{A} \otimes g \tilde{A} f \hat{A} \otimes And$  try to  $\operatorname{portrait}$  The H-A-W-K I try to  $\operatorname{break}$  away Like Kunta Kentay My bullets they ricochet Mayday Mayday

(I'm on that other shit) So don't try to mock me I'm 6-4 and stocky My attitude is cocky
Most niggas jock me
But that doesn't shock me
My heart's bigger than Rocky
And they flow is sloppy
(I'm on that other shit)
I refuse to lose
Been used and abused
But still paid my dues
(I'm on that other shit)
That shish, burn deep cover shit
That bring tears to yo mother shit
That in the benz burnin rubber shit
That Mel Gibson, Danny Glover shit
I'm on dat other shit

HOOK (4x)

Visit <u>H.A.W.K.</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.