Chase & Status "Hitz"

Visit "Hitz" on MotoLyrics.com

I make hitz, not the public
I tell the DJ what to play! Understand?

I make hitz, not the public I tell the DJ what to play! Understand? We used to do

Baa baa black sheep, rock star, rap G Make enough dough to own a black card, that's deep I've been getting really fucking friendly with the banks man

And I don't mean Phil card or Hilary ya asking Pappz hook me up in the vicinity and flash me I'm the definition of definitive and catchy The only thing that's bigger, quicker, slicker More black up and more up in London is a taxi

Bitch I'm so sick, I need a mother fucking vaccine
Pick your ring style like some other fucking fast weed
Centre of attention like a bank and a love son
Hey Steevie reaching for a flat screen
The only ever time I see you niggers on kisses is like
2am or when you go to pucker up
Look 60 GM4 you need to buckle up
Or my women so soon or my women so nuts

So what and uncut and no fucking edits
She won't even get a high if she made no fucking effort

And all you silly singers and you ring tone rappers Like school dinner curries Don't fucking get it

McCar is a lessa
Got a yard river terrace
She called me chauvinistic
But can't even spell it
I don't wanna hear another nigga say your fly
If you a'int never been on business class under M

It's I'm a racket
I pretend I'm Dennis, I'm a menace

Call me Rob Patterson
Got a lot of niggas jealous
I'm a mental, minted, a can of Dr Pepper
That's a tick, tick, tick, boom to you fellas

It's so important that your mighty Nigella A'int listening if her name a'int Remi or stella Got a big bag of chips and Mary Poppin's umbrella Cause we're 'bout to rain on them like London weather

Visit Chase & Status page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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