

Mae

"If I Hit"

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Yo, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay
Ay it's T.I.P man, king of the south
Rubber band man, boing with my 4 112
Letting all those suckers for Lord know man
Keep you girl out the club if you want 'em
Make no mistake, we will take your broads

Every time I see you come through
You be with your man he be cuffing you
I be like wow, jeans on you
Chick got a fat ass what she needs too

Baby don't care in them streets
Seeing how bad you wanna give it to me
I was saying no to get in there, sweet
She better know what the rules gon' be

When you stick, when we split ain't no hits
Won't you come here with me
I'm a chill, n' I'll set you off
What you don't know how to let it go

You're thick, body sick, but don't trip
Keep this between you and me
You can get it any time you want
There's one thing you gotta know

If I hit, promise
I ain't gotta hear nothing from ya
Yo nigger riding up with that drama
Saying I done hit his woman

If I hit, promise
There ain't gonna be no drama
Tellin' ya, 'cause I think I love 'em
'Cause you let me bend that over
If I hit

Say it, don't flinch, let me shoot this flick
Wasn't you the one who said you love to drive stick
Now you wanna front like you're scared of it

When at the bar you just kept grabbing it

I already know how to handle you
Candle do you, before I put the hands on you?
I'mma beat that thing like your man should do
But I don't want a repercussions when we do

You stick, when we split ain't no hits
About you coming with me
I'm a chill, n' I'll set you off
What you don't know how to let it go

You're thick, body sick, got that trip
Keep this between you and me
You can get it any time you want
There's one thing you gotta know

If I hit, promise
I ain't gotta hear nothing from ya
Yo nigger riding up with that drama
Saying I done hit his woman

If I hit, promise
There ain't gonna be no drama
Tellin' ya, 'cause I think I love 'em
'Cause you let me bend that over
If I hit

The gray goose make you wanna get loose
Got your ass bent over in the new Benz coupe
'Cause the rim's same color as the ride and the roof
Or maybe 'cause your friend wanna ride with me too

Maybe it's the way a nigga shine in the suit
Or a fresh white tee whatever it might be
A neck like whao or a wrist like freeze
Rings like those, cuff links like these

Baby, you ain't never met a man like me
Turn a 9 to a 10 if you can excite me
Before I get one, but you get like 3
Gotta man well he knew, there's a chance you might
cheat

Brothers gonna come up with plans to fight me
I'm only gonna tell 'em once, have 'em finished like a G
You run up with that bull, this cannon, I'm gonna pull
So before you take off your panties
What you have to understand

If I hit, promise

I ain't gotta hear nothing from ya
Yo nigger riding up with that drama
Saying I done cut his woman

If I hit, promise
There ain't gonna be no drama
Tellin' ya, 'cause I think I love 'em
'Cause you let me bend that over
If I hit

Body sick, gotta come here with me
112, we can hit
Body thick, gon' be tripping with me
That's right, then you gotta know

If I hit, promise
I ain't gotta hear nothing from ya
Yo nigger riding up with that drama
Saying I done cut his woman

If I hit, promise
There ain't gonna be no drama
Tellin' ya, 'cause I think I love 'em
'Cause you let me bend that over
If I hit

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