

Cool Breeze "Hit Man"

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[Witchdoctor]

Million dollas for a hit man
Hit man, hit man
Gotta represent, noise, noise, noise

[Cool Breeze]

What if your re-up was in this bag?
In your car, and we popped the steering wheel
And left it up by Six Flags (hit man)
My whole family full of ?Hetland? hustlas
Now tell your momma ya'll ready to move again
Cuz we ain't nothin' but trouble
My auntie say that I don't pay attention
And call the law when she drink
And think that that's gon' make me listen
Man, I got cousins from the Dirty South
Who'll walk up to this police car
Open the door and let me out (hit man)
Me and my family got the most game
Just to get close to me, brothers come around
And repeat my slang
I run this town just like Michael Jordan
Everytime I say wassup
My whole click say "JUST EAST POINT!"
Brothers come around, givin' us pounds
Cuz our family own land in this town
Man, you could be Black with a acc.
Who got a boat full of smack
And you wouldn't sell a sack

[C.B., Backbone] (Witchdoctor)

1 - We ain't nothin' but some (hit men)
50 thousand for a (hit man)
Tell the DJ, spin a (hit man)
East Points greatest (hit man)
All the ladies need a (hit man)
Dungeon Family, we da (hit men)
We drop nothin' but them (hit men)
Get down with a (hit man)

[Witchdoctor]

Cool Breeze we right here with you, and we gon' blast

with you
Uhh, I was born doin' this hot season
Sellin' authentic bloodline, sent to earth to bust rhymes
Similar to a machine gun
See I fiend and seek funds
Be chiefin' like it's the last one (hit man)
Blast one car jacker to smithierines
If he pull the gat on you first
Give him everything but your dreams
Atlanta bound, homebase, 2 over
We give chase back to the beats
Passin' by the police in the streets
Georgia on my mind
All the peaches to nibble on
Back on the grind when all your figures gone

Check this out, run with the gat, ya put the clip in it
Ah ah, then you check money for the slip in it
The world is on fire, sin is murder for hire
Whatever evil shit you desire
Easy a chameleon, forever changin'
Over colors, no more bangin'
You wanna keep dead bodies from danglin' on the hit
man
Three brothers like Backbone...

We aint nothing but some (hit man)
Hundred thousand for a (hit man)
Tell the DJ play a (hit man)
East Point's Greatest (hit man)
All the ladies need a (hit man)
Dungeon Family the (hit man)
30 million for a (hit man)
It don't stop cause (hit man)

[Big Boi]
SWATS GA
[Backbone]
Through the back door
It's front street shorty
With mister Freddie Calhoun the hustla
Bringin' pain to these suckers
Off the top of the dock, wet you up like fluid
Slick, slow down, cuz we do really get to it 'round here
Down here it get hot, see I'm born and bred
'Til I'm dead, gon' be swat, like it or not
It's on 24, like the clock, tick tock
Convertible tops, Cavarsier on the rocks
Potna, this chrome get the attention
Don't ask me no questions
You drop your books, you lose your lessons

Son, this Dungeon Family
You understandin' me?
Act like you seen this
We on the greenest, I mean this
Whatever you feel gone, let it off
We amped up and ready to set it off
Sound off, sound off, sound off

[Witchdoctor]

Come on now you see 'em bangin (hit man)
All day everyday we got them (hit man)
Understand? Ricky Ray got them (hit man)
Huh? Ricky Ray got them (hit man)
Sleepy Brown got them (hit man)
Huh? We aint nothing but some (hit man)
Goodie Mob got them (hit man)
The OUT got them (hit man)
Outkasts got them (hit man)
Cool Breeze, Witchdoctor, Lil Will (hit man)
Come on come on come on come on come on (hit man)
Infinity (hit man)

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