

## Chilly

### "Hitting Corners"

Visit "[Hitting Corners](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Chorus 1

(Pep Love)

I'm the type of mack that's on top of the stack

(Snupe)

And I'm the killa of the wack with no time to react

(Pep Love)

I make em Holler

(Snupe)

Makin dollars

(Pep Love)

I'm a scholar

(Snupe)

I'm a prince

(Pep Love)

Since it all makes sense

(Pep & Snupe)

Let's hit some corners in the 'lac

(Pep Love)

I'm the type of mack that's on top of the stack

(Snupe)

And I'm the killa of the wack with no time to react

(Pep Love)

I make em Holler

(Snupe)

Makin dollars

(Pep Love)

I'm a scholar

(Snupe)  
I'm a prince

(Pep Love)  
Since it all makes sense

(Pep & Snupe)  
Lets sip some cogniac

(Pep Love)  
I was told the flavor is bold, oh so cold  
Its gonna get hotter than the equator, when this dream  
is sold  
To you (you)  
This is how we bring the old (old)  
To the new (new)  
And make it turn into gold (gold)  
Heads up, when I said stuff, that had'em mesmerized  
Speaking on the Hiero enterprise  
We mega, and vicious, magnificent  
And bitches always be on the dick and shit  
Cause we was doin it when you were not  
Always coming through blue off a big shot  
Wondering, when will this bullshit stop, in hip hop  
Niggas pop lip  
Really need to get their lip popped  
Didn't you know in the O-A-K-land  
Is the source of the force, indivisible by man  
And of course the shit don't stop  
Isn't it an event, when we give it all we got  
I'm driven to gain dividends  
Financially, substantial  
And we shant be stopped  
When the beat drop, we chop game  
High octane, got it locked  
So press delete  
On that thought that you had  
To test the elite  
We vested, or your destiny  
Will manifest in a spilt second  
We takin' it to the extent  
With earthquaking shit

Chorus 2

(Snupe)  
I'm the type of mack that's on top of the stack

(Pep Love)  
And I'm the killa of the wack with no time to react

(Snupe)  
I make em Holler

(Pep Love)  
Makin dollars

(Snupe)  
I'm a scholar

(Pep Love)  
I'm a prince

(Snupe)  
Since it all makes sense

(Pep & Snupe)  
Let's hit some corners in the 'lac

(Snupe)  
I'm the type of mack that's on top of the stack

(Pep Love)  
And I'm the killa of the wack with no time to react

(Snupe)  
I make em Holler

(Pep Love)  
Makin dollars

(Snupe)  
I'm a scholar

(Pep Love)  
I'm a prince

(Snupe)  
Since it all makes sense

(Pep & Snupe)  
Lets sip some cogniac

(Snupe)  
Your contaminated stand is taken for granted  
Catered to the uncontended, faded and handed  
To the next MC stranded, makin em mad quick  
Of these undercover bandits, flakin like dandruff  
Fuckin' your man stiff  
Stuck in his Stan Smith  
Reluctant to the crew  
Mr. Lee, and if you think I just do

The same as these gambling gimmicky MC's  
You don't know my name  
I'm in it to please  
In available, the stellar flow  
Wherever we go  
Within minutes with ease  
And we simultaneously straining these MC's  
Cause we Hiero  
Claiming us is pain for free  
By poetic caricature  
Your flows pathetic, still embarrassing your  
So called know all  
And the richness, of my diversity compels  
All the bitches, to come and pop at me and Pep  
I give a gentle thrusting style of lyricism that your into  
And what seems like Hieroglyphics wisdom is a pinto  
Adjusting, fundamentally until the scratches  
I'm matchless  
So I kick back with scotch and smoke  
So drop the coke  
We gotcha so watch the choke  
Leave ya hot like va-cotcha dough  
And if she's not then we got the mo'  
On the back so I get another fishnet stocking hoe

Repeat chorus 1

Visit [Chilly](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.