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Mystikal "Hit Me"

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What the fuck was that?

What man? I don't know what's up

And what a fuck did you miss?

Came by the people, came by to hit me

Double me that you missed

I'm the one you've been missing and wishing

For listen! (Alright!)

All commands will be going from the goddamn town

I'm the mind strong (too bad)

I'm the nigga with the stick in his bitch (oh yeah)

I reined it, conducted it, direct it

And the other fucking names you can think of (hit me)

I got drums and shit, tons, tons and shit

I got congos and bongos and get all the ..

Hit it, hit it, hit it!

Wow, wow, wow

Even the white people send up in this mother

fucking…

And you do not say wow!

You hear that Helen?

He's standing up, that felon

I'd love to get my hands on those acapella

That nigga sick, I'm slicker than Earl on the belly

We're one to one

Me and a bad villain like Elvis Costello

We go together like stink and smelling

Tummy and belly, peanut butter jelly! (Hit it!)

That's some.. your models say that's my crew, yeah

Fuck the dumb shit, kill 'em with the drum kick

Give it to the nigga with the drum stick

Hit it!

I'm spinning on a record like an acrobat

You can't stop me cause it's something that I'm natural

Even in the wake of my aftermath, I catch you bitches I'm losing my alphabet!

And people, see the bitches?

(Hit it, hit it, hit it!)

You can tell and get money behind the line and up

no bitches! OSTR, hit it!

But when I'll lead them, they'll be wanting like them

Monicas

Where the diamonds, Madonnas, designers, iguanas,

Rihanna, vaginas, piranha, hit it!

I'll get you all to be calling names

Saying bitches and hoes cause it's all the same what's up with all the rappers, always getting all the blame

Is really cause the niggas are off the chain (hit it)

Chica pound, chica pound pound

Twitter up, I got some for the round, round

Black man, put your mother fucking crown on

Put your fucking Benz up, bam break it down now! What?

Even the white people sit in this mother fucking without nothing to say

What? Look out, Judy? that goddamn Benz pretty groove!

I bet you two bumps on my ass..

Hit it!

Never had a… with the rhythm of my…

Please don't stumble like elephant..

I'm the greatest, I'm pretty

I open line in the jungle

..to the God damn hospital!

Mumble, young man rumble!

..to fucking losers

They pissed me off, and we gonna knock you guys off

I'mma run through you!

Baby, baby, baby, baby hit me!

Say it pa! I'm looking, I'm loud!

Say it pa! I'm looking, I'm loud!

You gotta give homage

So brother number one, James Brown, ain't nobody do

it better

Hit it!..

Hit it, hit it, hit it!

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