

SIC ILL

"The Pit"

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(Uh huh. yea)

(Intro)

We in the Pit man.
It's Mortal Kombat
(Mortal Kombat out here)
Niggas is scruffin
Bitches is bluffin
And turkeys is gettin stuffin

(Chorus)

Livin in the Pit
Haters spreadin that funk round town
So it smell like piss
On the ground some spikes
Cause some be runnin from the cops
We will not stop even if uppercut and drop
Even if uppercut and drop
Drop

In the Pit

Haters spreadin that funk round town
So it smell like piss
On the ground some spikes
Cause some be runnin from the cops
We will not stop even if uppercut and drop
Drop

(Verse)

And I'm gone drop like a meteor
Sprinkles on my fish when I feed her/
Mistreat her like my tamogotchi pet
I'm the doc examine chest/
Sharkin it's so wet
I think that I'm seein fishnets/
And haters want me to reset
Pushin on my buttons
To end my life sudden death/
Makin moves I'm baracka
All pushin it Toy Tonka
Imagination of Wonka

Cookin it up chimmy chonga

(Chorus)

In the Pit

Haters spreadin that funk round town

So it smell like piss

On the ground some spikes

Cause some be runnin from the cops

We will not stop even if uppercut and drop

Drop

(Verse 2)

Uh huh

Like I said it's sudden death

Usin all my energy, until there aint nuthin left/

Cept the sound with the cleft

Yea the bass low in F/

Hearin it outside

Old folks say are you deaf/

Choppin it up Iron Chef

I be up in the kitchen/

How I heat up beats

Is like a new made invention/

Like the game bout those inches

Made the pro-bowl with body and oil

Slick greasy in the pit

Like lubricatin oil

(Chorus)

In the Pit

Haters spreadin that funk round town

So it smell like piss

On the ground some spikes

Cause some be runnin from the cops

We will not stop even if uppercut and drop

Drop

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