

## A. Pinks

# "Hit the Lights"

Visit "[Hit the Lights](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro]

Sample: "It's Opportune!"

A. Pinks: "Champagne for my real friends....Hearts Of Men

Real pain for my sham friends...Dog Eat Dog"

Sample: "OK,OK,OK!"

A. Pinks: "LIGHTS OUT N@\$%!"

{Chorus}

Hit the lights (I'm On!)

I go hard with my hustle, money talks I've been muted to long

Hit the lights (I'm On!)

I wouldn't budge for a bullet, got a penny and a promise to my dogs

Hit the lights (I'm On!)

City slicker in the flesh and I'm fresh, make it do what it do

Hit the lights (I'm On!)

I'm the motherf@!#\$in' truth, may the Lord have mercy on you!

Hit the lights (I'm On!)

[Verse]

5 Our Fathers, 10 Hail Marys

They done let a monkey out the cage

I'm feeling like a ghost, my ego's on a flight

I'm cozy as a quilt, see me live there's a donkey on the stage

I'm trying to put my money on a stilt,(stilt)

The way my flow is jumping off the page

You really think I'm dumb enough to kill?(really?)

I'm shining like the sun up in your face

I go harder than you running up a hill (uhh!,uhh!)

{ Hit the Lights (I'm On!) }

On,On like your favorite song when your feeling low

Or feeling on a centerfold (awww...dog)

I'm Gorilla Zoe hood, on a bitter cold beat

That can't reach on your tippy toe good (huh!)

I would let you in on my secret but man...

If I was you, I wouldn't keep it

I'm ether and these ain't Yves Saint either  
You ain't got a pair of them Onewayz you need some  
dog!

{Chorus}

[Verse]

Flyin' out the start gate, heart rate racing  
Can't nobody f#@! with me  
If she don't want to partake in my kind of par-tay  
Baby what you doing barking up this tree  
I'm on on my off day, I got the goods like a narc raid  
Those are not salt grains on my sharp blade honey  
Young'n got game like a arcade  
I can talk my way outta dark cave  
Cause I'm on like you ought to be, like I'm ready for  
whatever  
Your never quite sure what tomorrow brings  
And a fools pride wouldn't let me borrow things  
I don't go hard I guess I'm just gone starve  
In first grade I went for the gold star (got it!)  
Nowadays I'm working my gold card  
Hotter than anybody I swear  
So we can start the show everybody I'm here!

[Chorus]

[Verse]

On like porn huh, since I was born  
I been stuntin' like a spotlight flashed  
I cried two tears, kissed my mother  
And I was still naked trying to pop my tags  
Cracked my smile, high-fived my dad  
Then I had the pretty nurse wash my ass (You Ain't  
Know?)  
It's A. Pinks, if you real like me  
Homie then you should feel like me  
{ Hit the lights (I'm On!) }  
On, On 'till the break of dawn  
Then I'm up with the birds in the morning  
Wrestle with the wolves, hustle with the lions  
I ain't selling you no bull, I'm just smelling manure  
(eww!)  
I'm telling you my pedal to the floor  
If it ain't about a penny up yours buddy  
What for, money is the root of all evil  
And I'm knocking at the devils front door!

[Chorus]

[Outro]

"Haha! Ayo Perfect, Hit the Lights (I'm On!)  
It's 4th quarter, game 7, the clock tickin,'  
My name Pinks yall, Hit the lights (I'm On!)  
Who you gonna give the rock to?  
Think Pinks people...Hit the lights (I'm On!)  
I'm the motherf!@#%in' truth, may the Lord have  
mercy on you!  
Hit the lights (I'm Gone!)

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.