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# Amil "First One Hit"

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[Amil & Solà f©] Uh, Amil-lion, Sol $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ © Major Coins, yeah What what, uh uh Roc-a-fella, y'all

[SolÃf©]

Uh, uh, uh

Lyrical, blink your eye, the storm

Never saw me comin' but I made sure you was warned In a blaze I run a gun high, I'm soundin' a horn

See my glarin', stunnin' runnin' by negative four

When I see you shunnin', gimme when I need it or I take

Fuck game, pass the blame, ain't no need to be fakin' Motha-fuckas want to bring it to the point where I'm brakin'

Feel the wrath in the heart nigga, ain't no mistakin' Do away until the corn comin', follow the rain In it goes, swallow pride like you swallow my pain Where the grain, feel my fire, don't you wish you was tame

Can't you say it, made it clear, keep 'em yellin' my name

Sol $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}\mathbb{C}$ , play the cards I was dealt in the game Take it how you figure mini keep it, standin' the flames Basil, how you live it for clear it, nothin' the same 360, kept 'em after dark, knowin' I came Stay fuckin' wit me

### 1 - [Amil]

My bitches light it up, it don't stop We gon' make it happen till the last one drop My niggaz light it up, it don't quit In the new millenium, don't check no shit

My bitches light it up, it don't stop They gon' know we ran when we let the guns pop My niggaz light it up, it don't quit First one move be the first one hit

Something's about to jump off Foxy lady, safety's come off In tight situations we niggaz run off Done off, when the guns go off Blaow, 'bout to light shit up Quicker than cops write shit up If it get to hectic then you might get stuck Locked and tied up While the key players still keep playin' Never burn bitches cause you might need faces Bust seven caps, stack the three layers Or the house by the mile before see neighbors Suspects, what the fuck next? I double up tecks like I shuffle up decks Move relationships for those who cut checks I want what I want, nothin' less Yeah yeah, Amil-lion, nigga what?

## Repeat 1

# [SolÃf©]

Light it up, see me callin' your bluff, knuckle up Lightning struck when you thought you was buff What the fuck? Try to put it down harder than us Better duck nigga, head stoned like it was puff? run up Let me show you we ain't playin' in here Times up, give it up, we gon' play on your fear One up, two ahead, made it perfectly clear  $Sol\tilde{A}f\hat{A}\odot$ , mother-fucker, should've switched it in gear

#### [Amil]

How you like me now A little more feisty now Don't be mad 'cause I'm icy now Just imagine what the price be now Whoa, I come wit, make mouths drop Got ya suckin' your teeth, poutin a lot Wherever I bring it I crowd the block Amil-lion and Sol $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ , ain't about to stop

Repeat 1 Repeat 1

[Amil & Sol $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ ©]
That's right, uh
Amil-lion
Sol $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ ©
Major Coins import the grain
Marvin Gaye, Desert Storm (yeah, what, uh)

2000 For that ass 85, uh-huh, uh Yeah Uh

Repeat 1 Repeat 1

\* music till fade \*

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