

Shwayze "Hit It"

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And the hours shakin'
But I was running on empty baby
Do you know what that can do to you
Looks like I need a little jet fuel

It was 6AM I was drunk off gin
Swervin' through the lanes all over
I had a brunette woo woo
She had a body like a corvette
Vroom vroom
Soon me and you will hit the both
I'll be buzzin' like a fly on shit to you
And there's somethin' when I slide up into you
So comfortable
You come for me and I'll come for you
I'll meet you in the middle
Like a twinkie's fillin'
Give me a sip of that drink you're spillin'
Give me a sip of that drink you're spillin'

It was Saturday night
I was feelin' alright
I bought a ticket to paradise
Her daddy was away on a business trip
She said, "Shwayze, you wanna hit this shit?"
You wanna hit this shit?
You wanna hit this shit?
You wanna hit this shit?
You wanna hit this shit?
Yeah I'm about too.

And the hours shakin'
But I was running on empty baby
Do you know what that can do to you
Looks like I need a little jet fuel

I filled up at a spot hit the road
Stopped a couple houses down the road
Her best friend Roe opened the door
She said, "Woah, motherfucker your dick is exposed!"
I gave her a smile, said. "Child, I know!"
Give me a sip of that drink you're spillin'

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Yeah I'm about too.

I got home smelling like cheap cologne
Lookin' like an empty glass of jack and coke
I said woah I need a wakeup call
Wake up girl, I'll leave my door unlocked
Little miss slipped in a slip
Silk butterscotch dip spillin' on my quilt

Lift up her legs 'til I get to the feature presentation
Vibration breakin' the bed
The lovely maiden got me shakin' my head
Leavin' the sheets all covered in sweat
Blood and tears you'd think it was a soap opera
These are my golden years

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