

## Shyheim "Here Come The Hits"

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Hit after hit makin' MC's quit then they jump on my tip  
for that old raw hit  
You thought I got stuck nah kid you're outta luck  
You can bet your best buck that I serve it up  
Boom bow upside your head with the led A down low I'll  
type brotha nuff said  
You thought I couldn't flip I'll style's like this word peep  
it  
Look out for the hit as I freak it jump all around only if  
you're outta jam  
But yo keep your ground when brothaz get flam  
Danger Danger better start runnin search for cover kid  
the hits comin  
Check the technique raw rough and rugged came  
across mad con but never fronted  
Cause they'll be none of that I keeps on comin' back for  
more  
To add more points to the score sound the alarm for  
destruction iz near  
Explosion there aint no escape from the real  
It's hectic, tic, tic tic Boom I flips real quick  
Awww shit, here come the hits

Here comes the hits ya'll

Comin out of nowhere with the I'll plan of attack  
Staten Island comin soon to your map  
Better get it ? tryin to front ?  
Hits up to here puttin out mad fear  
Then I appear after the smoke clears  
then drop my game on your girl let her know that I'm  
thorough  
I grand slam in every burrow cause I'm on third base  
throwin I'll styles  
Bad little bastard aka Rugged Child, next up to pop no  
one is on second  
The nasty one man gang you can't hang so step back  
cause u aint  
qualified burn her  
Cause u know and I know there's only one son on first,  
now here comes  
the man to clean it up

Here comes the hit now duck, the click we all got props  
to earn  
When it's time do ya we all take turns, it's my go now  
put on your wool can't quit till im done shut up and sit  
cause here come the hits

Here come the hits ya'll

In case that ya'll aint done I got a bitch that's illa  
First at bat upon Killa, a shorty that holds his own with  
no problems  
All just the cream is quickly I'll solve 'em  
With just a little slick slang from my tongue  
Or got done by the sword that I brung, the ruckus is  
with so move back  
and clear the way  
Peace to "Doe" who couldn't be here today  
But this one's bein' sent to you by a crew that's thick  
(You know the flav) here come the hits

Here comes the hits ya'll

(fade out

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