

## **Cappadonna F/ Method Man, U-God**

### **"Hit Man"**

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[Witchdoctor]

Million dollas for a hit man  
Hit man, hit man  
Gotta represent, noise, noise, noise

[Cool Breeze]

What if your re-up was in this bag?  
In your car, and we popped the steering wheel  
And left it up by Six Flags (hit man)  
My whole family full of ?Hetland? hustlas  
Now tell your momma ya'll ready to move again  
Cuz we ain't nothin' but trouble  
My auntie say that I don't pay attention  
And call the law when she drink  
And think that that's gon' make me listen  
Man, I got cousins from the Dirty South  
Who'll walk up to this police car  
Open the door and let me out (hit man)  
Me and my family got the most game  
Just to get close to me, brothers come around  
And repeat my slang  
I run this town just like Michael Jordan  
Everytime I say wassup  
My whole click say "JUST EAST POINT!"  
Brothers come around, givin' us pounds  
Cuz our family own land in this town  
Man, you could be Black with a acc.  
Who got a boat full of smack  
And you wouldn't sell a sack

[C.B., Backbone] (Witchdoctor)

1 - We ain't nothin' but some (hit men)  
50 thousand for a (hit man)  
Tell the DJ, spin a (hit man)  
East Points greatest (hit man)  
All the ladies need a (hit man)  
Dungeon Family, we da (hit men)  
We drop nothin' but them (hit men)  
Get down with a (hit man)

[Witchdoctor]

Cool Breeze we right here with you, and we gon' blast  
with you  
Uhh, I was born doin' this hot season  
Sellin' authentic bloodline, sent to earth to bust rhymes  
Similar to a machine gun  
See I fiend and seek funds  
Be chiefin' like it's the last one (hit man)  
Blast one car jacker to smithierines  
If he pull the gat on you first  
Give him everything but your dreams  
Atlanta bound, homebase, 2 over  
We give chase back to the beats  
Passin' by the police in the streets  
Georgia on my mind  
All the peaches to nibble on  
Back on the grind when all your figures gone  
Check this out, run with the gat, ya put the clip in it  
Ah ah, then you check money for the slip in it  
The world is on fire, sin is murder for hire  
Whatever evil shit you desire  
Easy a chameleon, forever changin'  
Over colors, no more bangin'  
You wanna keep dead bodies from danglin' on the hit  
man  
Three brothers like Backbone...

We aint nothing but some (hit man)  
Hundred thousand for a (hit man)  
Tell the DJ play a (hit man)  
East Point's Greatest (hit man)  
All the ladies need a (hit man)  
Dungeon Family the (hit man)  
30 million for a (hit man)  
It don't stop cause (hit man)

[Big Boi]  
SWATS GA  
[Backbone]  
Through the back door  
It's front street shorty  
With mister Freddie Calhoun the hustla  
Bringin' pain to these suckers  
Off the top of the dock, wet you up like fluid  
Slick, slow down, cuz we do really get to it 'round here  
Down here it get hot, see I'm born and bred  
'Til I'm dead, gon' be swat, like it or not  
It's on 24, like the clock, tick tock  
Convertible tops, Cavarsier on the rocks  
Potna, this chrome get the attention  
Don't ask me no questions  
You drop your books, you lose your lessons

Son, this Dungeon Family  
You understandin' me?  
Act like you seen this  
We on the greenest, I mean this  
Whatever you feel gone, let it off  
We amped up and ready to set it off  
Sound off, sound off, sound off

[Witchdoctor]

Come on now you see 'em bangin (hit man)  
All day everyday we got them (hit man)  
Understand? Ricky Ray got them (hit man)  
Huh? Ricky Ray got them (hit man)  
Sleepy Brown got them (hit man)  
Huh? We aint nothing but some (hit man)  
Goodie Mob got them (hit man)  
The OUT got them (hit man)  
Outkasts got them (hit man)  
Cool Breeze, Witchdoctor, Lil Will (hit man)  
Come on come on come on come on come on (hit man)  
Infinity (hit man)

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