

Foley Ellen**"Hit Em"**

Visit "[Hit Em](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Chorus: (Mercedes)

No Limit we got that shit you need,shit you can bump in
your trunk
Got all your bitches fiendin,and makin niggas say ughh
Get up, get on the floor,we come to give you some
more
Cause it's my time to shine, me and my niggas came
just to hit em

Verse 1 : (Mercedes)

We just shinin' lately, Mercedes, and the No Limit
calvary
Causin economic tragedies, just to cash your fuckin'
salary
These niggas askin me,got these bitches mad at me,
tryin to tackle me
Therefore I'm leaving causalities, leaving the Master P
factory
Now who else wanna battle me?, we lock this bitch
naturally
Rock, get fashionably, that's the reality
That I play the Mercedes Benz, cromed out from the
front to rear end
Sittin on 20" rims, watchin' televisions with DVD
systems
Skip the curb when I spin the Benz, it's all gravy
Mercedes, a No Limit lady, Ms. Fuckin Ain't Seeing Shit
if you ain't payin'
straight bangin if the deals lookin flaky
I'll love this 380 bitch, so don't try to play me
Guess what? I hit ya

Chours: (Mercedes)

No Limit we got that shit you need,shit you can bump in
your trunk
Got all your bitches fiendin,and makin niggas say ughh
Get up, get on the floor,we come to give you some
more

Cause it's my time to shine, me and my niggas came
just to hit em

Verse 2: (A-Lexxus)

Is it our lips and eyes?
We got you fiendin for what's creatin in between our
thighs
Is it our niggas or the tanks we roll, grips we hold
We pullin off a lot in double shows, we get you coming
steady for more
Makin' you niggas say "yo fuck these hoes" I need a
Benzo
A Lexo, we sex-o, we drinkin exco, the besto
Ain't no comparin us, we don't to bus
Y'all bitches wanna ride with us, get wild wit us
Makin' niggas wanna touch, got it locked up
>From the east to the west coast
I'm gold, I hit you

Chorus: (Mercedes)

No Limit we got that shit you need, shit you can bump
in your trunk
Got all your bitches fiendin, and makin niggas say
ughh
Get up, get on the floor, we come to give you some
more
Cause it's my time to shine, me and my niggas came
just to hit em
No Limit we got that shit you need, shit you can bump
in your trunk
Got all your bitches fiendin, and makin niggas say
ughh
Get up, get on the floor, we come to give you some
more
Cause it's my time to shine, me and my niggas came
just to hit em

Verse 3 : (Mia X)

Disputed, lyrical heavyweight
Mama 4 stars, intimidatate em every 16 bars
Mia X major general in this No Limit Army
Bossbitch on your block, I push the whips you ain't got
Rock the shit on my fingers that sank the Titanic
I'm leaving em frantic, cause if I spit it, I did it, that's
why y'all panic
Hit it, never that niggas can't promise me shit
Pick up lines is for pigeons, first fact I'm rich
I drop hits from the thick click that's unstoppable

Buy me a drink, nah I'll send you a bottle
Flip you and drop you, watch you
Tryin' to do it like me but that's impossible
Make you stand like the streets, gonna get it hostile,
colossal bitch
Mama drama givin birth to my daughters
And motherfuckers know it get's no harder
When we hit em

Chorus : (Mercedes)

No Limit we got that shit you need, shit you can bump
in your trunk
Got all your bitches fiendin, and makin niggas say
ughh
Get up, get on the floor, we come to give you some
more
Cause it's my time to shine, me and my niggas came
just to hit em
No Limit we got that shit you need, shit you can bump
in your trunk
Got all your bitches fiendin, and makin niggas say
ughh
Get up, get on the floor, we come to give you some
more
Cause it's my time to shine, me and my niggas came
just to hit em
No Limit we got that shit you need, shit you can bump
in your trunk
Got all your bitches fiendin, and makin niggas say
ughh
Get up, get on the floor, we come to give you some
more
Cause it's my time to shine, me and my niggas came
just to hit em

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