

## **Ghostface Killah F/ Madam Majestic, U-God**

### **"Hit Man"**

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(Children grow and women produce  
And men go work and some go stealin)

(Badself)  
(Yeah)

(Children grow and women produce  
And men go work and some go stealin  
Everyone's got to make a livin)

(Badself)  
Hit man  
(With your badself)  
(Yeah)  
(With your badself)  
Hit man

[ VERSE 1 ]

Not to kick you down, but he's known all over town  
Keeps two or three pretty women around  
Stuff you pop out your mouth he ain't takin  
He got the dudes on the avenue shakin  
Livin on the hill he keeps up buildin and will  
Please understand, this man can kill at will  
One purpose, he know it's a payday - hey  
Now I'm not one for talkin, but there he is, the hit man

(Children grow and women produce  
And men go work and some go stealin  
Everyone's got to make a livin)

[ VERSE 2 ]

Always walkin alone in the street through an alley  
He has no one he can call old pal of mine  
But he's a man, he uses skill  
You're the target, aim, shoot, and you better believe he  
will  
If he's heated, so why don't you beat it  
You got no car, then brotherman, feet it  
Get out the way and hopefully stay  
And once you get there, on your knees and pray

Cause you never know you might see him again  
And then they'll have to call your next akin  
What a way to go, because of what you didn't know  
And after all this you may say 'So  
What?' What? I'ma tell you somethin, please listen  
Once you're gone, ain't nothin you could be missin  
But while you're livin, there's a lot to enjoy  
Don't play with him, he ain't no toy  
There he is: the hit man

(Children grow and women produce  
And men go work and some go stealin  
Everyone's got to make a livin)

You don't understand  
Hit man

Take it down

[ VERSE 3 ]

Another truck was robbed, they called him for the job  
This is his livin, brotherman, not his hobby  
Well anyway, he had to stop them  
Well, as we say Uptown: just lay or drop them  
Hang in the street day and night just because  
To get a lead on who it was  
He asks one brother, and then another  
But in the end only to discover  
>From all the different leads he picked up  
That it was his best friend who did the stick-up  
Thought real deep: I have to put him to sleep  
His reputation he had to keep  
A very cool brother with funny ways  
He chilled on the roof four nights and three days  
And it bothered me, so I asked him this  
He said, "When I'm high, I don't miss  
I'm a hit man"

(Children grow and women produce  
And men go work and some go stealin  
Everyone's got to make a livin)

Cause I'm a hit man

[ VERSE 4 ]

A soft-spoken guy, and that's no lie  
I know it's hard to believe, so please try  
Cause if you underestimate him it'll be doomsday for  
you  
So tell the sister at the church to pray for you  
So that you never ever make the mistake

Cause if you do, just remember your life he'll take  
On a far journey with no way back  
And no mercy, he don't give no slack  
Cause he's a hit man

(Children grow and women produce  
And men go work and some go stealin  
Everyone's got to make a livin)

Hit man

He's a hit man

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