

The Beatnuts ''Hit Me With That''

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Intro:

We got that funk on lock "Ya, ya better, ask somebody"

Hook:

HARDCORE comin' with the beats and rhymes

GOT YOU HUMMIN' now you wanna press rewind

BEATNUTS COMBINE goin' line for line

A-YO JUJU "Hit me with that shit one time" - Method man

JuJu:

It's the hardcore funk come get your fill

From the pistol packin' punk raisin' hell with the dug grill

Nobody cares what I think so I drink

Causin' mad trouble pullin' guns in an eyeblink

From the depths of hell I make it known son

My mind frame makes MC's swallow they own tongue

I dismantle competition it's a sick shame

When I lose my composition and inflict pain

Doin' what I gotta do to obtain cash

Accountable for more dead bodies than a plane crash

I make it clear I'm a never be forgotten

And you couldn't find another MC that's more rotten

It's the junkyard nigga get your shit straight Peace to all my niggas in Queens pushin' big weight Rick Jan always takin' care of buisness A shout to Coronna and I'm out with the quickness Hook A-yo Fash Fashion aka Al Tariq: I got so much of this and ah so much of that And so much just fuckin' cool in my act That niggas be stressin' me trying to mock my steelo Me though, born just one smooth negro I got it like that I make a bitch wanna dress up Watch me slide in and see your fuckin' hoes press up on me Fox like a oribious crazy they swarm me But me jut cut my ballin' baby I see like my section and ah, wanna perfect and ah And slide my shit up in her motherfuckin' rectum bro Erupt let off nuts just like a cannon I'm standin' in the same damn spot I fuckin' Shannon in Laid that ass hoes a wanta break want a drink Did that 6-9 shit I'm suckin' clits she suckin' dick But stickin' back and lay way back don't try to fester Who posess more chicks then fuckin' P.M.S.

Hook

A-Yo Short Jive A-yo Psycho

Psycho Les:

Splash wet that ass just like a jacuzzi

Niggas all say "Who's he, the nigga with the uzi?"

The hardrockin' up the block state of mind

Just finished puffin' bout to sniff my second line of coke

Frequencies float like a fag see blunts

and six packs enjoy the fuckin' track

Blastin' for your listenin' pleasure attitude ? in the funky measures

I can rock it even if it ain't for the pocket

You need to wake up bro and smell the fuckin' chocolate

Hocus pocus you can try to focus

But you won't see me I see you like fuckin' Oprah's

Fat ass upon a fatass screen

Slice your Adams apple, kiwi strawberry snapple

Hook

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