

Karaca Cem "Here Comes 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 ill type brotha nuff said

You thought I couldn't flip ill 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 ill 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 ill 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 its time do ya we all take turns, its my go now put on your wool cant 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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