

## I'm A Hit That

Fat Joe

Baby come and see me, I know you want to see me  
The brothers out there fronting that only want to be me  
They don't really have it, yo missy you can grab it  
So open nice and wide so I can start to stab it  
Before I do my duty, really knock the booty  
I want to let you know you're a real hot cutie  
Baby it's time, I gotta go for mine  
We can rub a dub or wine wine wine  
I can take you up or be very gentle  
Whatever you want, cause it's all in the mental  
See, I'm a pour silver, all over your body  
Get you real freaky, I know you love it, hottie  
Baby, I'm a lick you, tell me does it tickle  
I won't hit the skins if it smells like pickle  
Smooth like butter, though I won't stutter  
Sit on my lap if you really wanna  
Get with the man who really knows how  
To knock the boots, God bless the child  
So don't try to front and give me your back  
Cause you and I know I'm a hit that

"Skins, you got 'em" "Hit it!"

Man I really love it, yo I really need it  
I have a fat jimmy and I have to feed it  
Sometimes I'm filled with humor, I know a girl named Zuma  
We hit the sack once, then she started rumors  
Telling all the chicks that I was really good  
I'm big like a train, but I'm the man that could  
Give you what you need, give you what you want  
I guess I'm like Kenieval, cause yo I love stunts  
We could get together, whatever is clever  
I used to watch Dynasty just to see Heather  
That was then, and now is now  
And if Heather ever sees me, she'll scream "Wow"  
The big man of rap, and even more nosey  
I'm gonna flip, but yo I got hoes  
Don't try to front and give me your back  
Because you and I know I'm a hit that

"Skins, you got 'em" "Hit it!"