

# Hittin' Switches

Afroman

(I be) hittin' switches to a hip-hop beat  
Bass drum raisin' me out the seat  
Since I feel good, I might as well greet  
All the homeboys hangin' in the street  
(I'm just)hittin' switches to a hip-hop beat  
Bass drum raisin' me out the seat  
Since I feel good, I might as well greet  
All the homeboys hangin' in the street (yeah eah, yeah eah eah eah)  
(yeah eah, yeah eah eah eah)  
You still afroman?(ye)  
Calm and humble  
8 away kick make the woofas rumble  
Bust my rhyme, right on time  
My underground disc gonna cost you a dime  
That ain't high (man thats cheep)  
Prices in the rec store real real steep (17 dollas)  
Spit your stats, the disc was wack  
Plus you can't get your money back  
Don't get mad (don't get mad), get glad (get glad)  
The underground disc from the trunk of my cab (wasup)  
Don't knock it, until you try  
Listen to it first, if you like it buy it  
Roll through the hood laugh at your friends  
At the record store spendin' all they ends (?ends?)  
On the wack rap music lookin' at you dumb  
Tryna figure out where you got the jam from  
(while you)hittin' switches to a hip-hop beat (hip-hop beat)  
Bass drum raisin' me out the seat (au ye) {boom boom}  
Since I feel good, I might as well greet (greet)  
All the homeboys hangin' in the street (wasup)  
Hittin' switches to a hip-hop beat (zup-zup)  
Bass drum raisin' me out the seat (raisin' you out the seat) {boom boom}  
Since I feel good, you might as well greet (baacack)  
All the homeboys hangin' in the street (yeah eah, uh don't stop the rock)  
(yeah, eah eah eah, get on down){baccaak}  
(yeah eah, uh, camon, camon)  
(yeah eah eah eah)  
(say what)all the homeyboys, hear you hummin'  
Now they tryna figure out, what you bougght  
Homey you never heard this before  
This record is not sold in stores  
Corporate america, they can't spot it  
But all the homeboys and the hustlers got it (oh yeah)  
I used to get treated just like a saint (just like a saint)  
Cuz' i can get the music that the record stores can't (we can order it)  
Argue with my homeys, and i can prove  
Who wrote the lyrics, and played the groove  
Everybody hang in my backyard  
Cuz' every beet i gang, be bangin' hard  
Just like a smoker, test your sound  
I can analyze a track, see if its wack  
Musical pharmacist, thats for real  
Come by and get your perscription feel  
(while you) hit switches to a hip-hop beet (au ye)  
Bass drum raisin' you out the seat (raisin' you out the seat)  
Since you feelin' good, you might as well greet (baacack)  
All the homeboys hangin' in the street (get on down)

(while you) hittin' switches to a hip-hop beet (au ye){zup zup}  
 Bass drum raisin' you out the seat (boom boom)  
 Since you feelin' good, you might as well greet (oh)  
 All the homeboys hangin' in the street (yeah eah)  
 (while you) hittin' switches to a hip-hop beet (la di da da)  
 Bass drum raisin' you out the seat (yeah eah)  
 Since you feelin' good, you might as well greet (yeah eah eah eah)  
 All the homeboys hangin' in the street (yeah eah)  
 (uh, say what, yeah eah eah eah)  
 (la da da, da da da)  
 (yeah, eah, di di di, yeah eah eah eah)  
 {scibidiwat}  
 Drolics' in the back, of my old school lac'(lac')  
 My front man black checkin' out my new track (whatd he do)  
 I stopped smokin' weed and drinkin' alcohol  
 So i could bounce down the street like a basketbal (basketbal)  
 It's a rough course, of course of course (of course of course)  
 But I ride this course like a beautiful horse  
 I say ride with pride, cuz' I rides well (rides well)  
 Crank some through the hood, like the clides did (clides did)  
 Bup my head all the time, but I balance my cup  
 When i make my cadilac gidiup  
 My name is joseph foreman, I'm a rapper bout' trey (?trey?)  
 And all my songs are custom made  
 When i was drinkin' and smokin' weed  
 I rapped about, yes indeed (yes indeed)  
 Now that ima christian my thinkin' is new  
 I think I need new music, to listen to  
 (while I)hittin' switches to a hip-hop beet (zup-zup)  
 Bass drum raisin' you out the seat (boom boom)  
 Since you feelin' good, you might as well greet (baacack)  
 All the homeboys hangin' in the street (waasup)  
 Hittin' switches to a hip-hop beet (zu zup)  
 Bass drum raisin' you out the seat (boom boom)  
 Since you feelin' good, you might as well greet (baacack)  
 All the homeboys hangin' in the street (yeah eah)  
 Uh, you don't stop the rock  
 Whatcha doin' man, give it all you got (baacack)  
 (yeah eah, say what, you don't stop the rock)  
 (yeah eah eah eah eah baaca baaca baacack)  
 (I'm just, uh) hittin' switches to a hip-hop beet (au ye)  
 Bass drum raisin' you out the seat (raisin' me out the seat)  
 Since you feelin' good, you might as well greet (ye)  
 All the homeboys hangin' in the street (how ya doin?)  
 Hittin' switches to a hip-hop beet (how ya doin?)  
 Bass drum raisin' you out the seat (well alright)  
 Since you feelin' good, you might as well greet (bump it hahaha)  
 All the homeboys hangin' in the street (baacack, ye)  
 Au ye, make me feel alright, you know what I'm sayin'  
 (you gonna' sing a little somethin')  
 A la ta da da da da, (a la ta da da da da)  
 A la ta da da da da, da da, da da da da  
 (hey thats kinda funky)  
 Yeah, yeah, yeah yeah yeah (did I mess up? my bad)  
 A la ta da da da da, (a la ta da da da da)  
 {ye}a la ta da da da da, da da, da da da da  
 I used to be in course class  
 (what you doin in there man?)  
 (you know), i was tryna stay eligible (basic maths)  
 I was tryna stay eligible for sports  
 I took like four course classes  
 (still barely got like a 2.0)