

Hit Different

B-Lovee

Swervin' at ten, huh
A.M. in the mornin', I'm finna do it again (DLo on the beat)
Huh, swervin' at ten, I don't even like drivin' Benzes (Grrah, grrah, grrah, ah)
It's ten in the mornin', look, huh

She think she it, but she not it
It's a knot in my pocket, a rocket beside it
He movin' wild, ought to pop him
She actin' naughty, she just tryna drop it
Off the 'Migos, she actin' real loose
Brodie, he grabbin' the .30, he just tryna hoop
Two match on my back, but I know what to do
I got too much to lose, but I'm still tryna oot
Brodie told me to cool, I pour me a four, not a deuce
I can't lack for no thot, I'm no fool
I'ma shoot 'til my last, I ain't you
If he duck, knock the hoodie right off of his goose, look
Out of luck, try to run, he got boomed with the deuce
You ain't me, I ain't you, you gon' duck, I'ma boom
Off a A, I'm 1A, if he play, I'ma shoot
Hallelujah, that's on you, shit get tactic, gotta move
Like they want me dead, but I'm smooth
Put this beam on his head, watch him lose

Ten A.M. and we fuckin' and kissin', turnin' (Look)
Swervin' in Bentleys and 'Burbans (Huh)
DTB, so I stay with a burner, uh, mmm
I'm done with the Perkies, not even workin' (Huh)
Whenever we in it (Whenever we it)
Everything be different (Everything be different)
You know that shit hit different (You know that shit hit different)
And she wanna be different (She wanna be different)
'Cause she wanna be with us (She wanna be with us)
I told her, "Speak the love" (I told her, "Speak the love")
I told her, "Speak the love" (I told her, huh)

Only two K on jeans and up
Sorry, I don't do Bimmers, love
Right when they start creepin' up
Just turn the speakers up
Like why would you play with us? Was it worth it?
Stay armed and dangerous on purpose
Huh, baby, you don't even know that you perfect, mmm
She told me it's three of us (She told me it's three of us)
I hit it from three angles (Hit it from three angles)
Put them in a triangle (Put them right in a triangle)
I said, "Promise me, baby" (Oh, yeah, just promise me baby)
Said wallahi to me, baby (Said wallahi to me, baby)
Follow me, baby (Follow me, baby)
They been sleepin' on me, baby (Been sleepin' on me)
But I'm way too OD (Way too OD, baby)
I go Amiri Jean crazy (Amiri Jean crazy)
Just show me love (Show me love)
Yeah, you know I'm with B, baby (You know I'm with B, baby)
Yeah, you know he gon' shoot (You know he gon' go)
Yeah, he gon' go crazy (You know he gon' go crazy)

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Swervin' in Bentleys and 'Burbans (Huh, woo)
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I'm done with the Perkies (Done with the), not even workin' (Not even workin'
, huh)
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Speak to them, please don't speak to us
He got hit with some shit, he was speakin' tough
Beat it up, I'ma dip, I can't sleep with her
It get real where I sleep, gotta keep it tucked
Amiri the denim, that's all that I wear
Bitch, I'm rare, let 'em hear
From the jungle, I ain't show no fear
Slide a opp, put the dot on his hair
Oh, she actin' neaky, then let's go
From the block to the TV, still on go
We gon' pop out like 3D, where the smoke?
Send them shots at his figi, give him hope