

Hit Loud

Comethazine

Making my way up the street with my glick out
Chopper sever off his knees, make him sit down (Ronny J, please
turn me up, bitch)

Silencer my weapon, that bitch hit loud
Ayy, brand new switch on my glick, bullets spill out (Aw, yeah)

I drop, I drop, I drop, thirty inch on my Hellcat just to peel
out (Like that)

This dick all in your bitch mouth, how you feel 'bout it? (Aw,
yeah)

Anything 'bout my green, bitch, I'm gon' kill 'bout it (That's
right)

Double cup with lid so my lean don't spill out it (Aw, yeah)
A. McQueen, Jeremy Scott wings came in from Dover Street (Like
that)

Vintage Louis V, this designer piece as old as me (Like that)

Now, which pussy wanna play tic-tac-
toe with me? (Like that, like, like)

Now, which pussy wanna play tic-tac-toe with me?

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Ayy, brand new switch on my glick, bullets spill out
Making— Making my way up the street with my glick out
Chopper sever off his knees, make him sit down (Bitch)
Silencer my weapon, that bitch hit loud

Ayy, brand new switch on my glick, bullets spill out (Aw, yeah)

Bullets spill out

Silencer my weapon, that bitch hit loud

That bitch (Piped the fuck up)

That bitch— That bitch hit loud (Like that)

Silencer my weapon, that bitch hit loud (Aw, yeah)

Like that, like