

Hit 'em

Coolio

It has
Come to my understanding that
There are those, who have questioned my skills
And abilities
Since it is thus
I must
Release it, myself
Forth with be thou reprimanded
Hit 'em!

Hocus
Focus on the mighty mic loco
Me and the 40 jump yo ass like a pogo
You betta kick it 'cause I've been working on my mojo
Make your crew disappear like, dorthy and todo
Your trippen on me, because your girl want my thoto
Nigga, ya betta cheer before I send my homey home with your homey
Fools get creamed when they steps into my dojo
With the ghetto witch doctor sprinkling nerves on the voco
I deliver hits like my name was Fugi Moto
Platinum and gold all the way to Alcapulco
To all rappers in the national domestic and loco
Step to the fo'o get your ass rolled up like a rollo
Your points need bifocals
Ya betta try to see like todo
My name ain't Ralph Lauren but I play your ass like polo
I kick it solo
From here to soho
You ain't no man eating nigga
So yo home style is no no

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Get that nigga, Get that nigga [during chorus]
I'm sticken niggas like mexicans in pentatensuries
The nigga is flinching
See everytime the niggas bitching me
Grew up off of avylon and century
With a hundred ways of illegal entery
Can't enter me
My momma fucked the uni-bomber thats why I'm blowing shit to smiththerines
I'm like (du do ooo)
The nigga flyin gilatine
The illest things I bring
They not even devon take a swing
Before a nigga serve me
The 76's are gonna ring
Fuck ya team

Crowbar eat niggas up like Idi I mean
It's time we started serving niggas like they was dope feins
I smoke on label rosters when I rock like tha thing in the bucket doing
95 like Rodney king
Extreme anamosity
Your ultimate advisary
I'm like white blood cells fighty HIV inside a cappillary
I beat that ass blindfolded like a piniata
Scary, but prom night I was fucking Cary had her screaming Bloody Mary

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What,Wipe that nigga off,Whats up Coo,Coo wipe this nigga off [in chorus]
Aight, wwwait
It ain't over
I burn like a nova
It's tha
All seem all norm like mothafucking Yoda
I rock like baking soda
From comptom Pentacola
An when I drop I'ma cruch all ther bustas like a boda
So grab your hoe'a
An see if you can holda
I put bitches in paires on the Fantastic Voyage on the ship like Noah
I told ya
I'ma soldier
Wake that ass up like foldgers
Get the people what they want to
A little bit more
You don't know the score, what the hell you come in here for
Whip that ass like Grandpa used to do and leave it sore
Its the hardcore take your whole hood to war
Its time for all the bitch ass niggas to hit the door
Go home and get your pen and bruch up on your metaphors
Its the 40 muscateers cutting that ass up with swords
You be the prey I'll be the predator
Bring a present to the asshole
Niggas call me thor

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