

Hit Em Up

Dax

Ay, most of y'all don't know this but
My man 2Pac came to me in a dream
Told me the game is mine
Daxmix, you ready?

First off lemme tell you how I got this flow
Pac saw me in dream and told me this shit yo
Gave me the pen the pad with' the paper to match
And told me to shoot to kill when I aim at a track
I grabbed it, hesitation, greatest in the makin', four, five
How many times they told me I wouldn't make it, faded
Underrated, third spot slated, climbin' to the top knock off whoever waitin'
Hit 'em up, is how he told me to act
And if they mumble while you rappin' you should give 'em a smack
And tell 'em Pac sent and see they react
Ain't gon' believe you when they see you but gon' know when you rap
I sent you, yes meant to, protect and defend you
From evil approaching they know you is meant to
Fly, let 'em laugh in yo face
Ain't gon' be funny when you takin' their place
They know the rules nigga
Put out his hand then gave me keys
He said the game is yo bitch make her get on her knees
And hit her up
I hit her up

Pac said
Hit 'em up, why? Fuckin' game is mine
My nigga 2Pac boy ain't deserve to die
Told me the game is in trouble I'm the one that they're fiendin'
Ya Boy Dax finna pick up the pieces you know the meanin'
Hit 'em up, why? Fuckin' game is mine
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I'm the dun dada, real top shotta
Serge in the game the rest get Ibaka
Best in the game you know you don't gotta
Flex like I ain't 'cause ain't no one hotter
Patna, who we kiddin' tryna say I ain't the best up in it
Born to ride, with' a 45, while I be penny pinchin'
Who inside, Pac ain't die, ye he been living in 'em
If I lie, take me Christ 'cause I ain't bullshittin'
Fo' a fact, when I rap, I know they listen
Pac told me I was gifted with words that could move children
Save pilgrims, change men and heal women
Save lives, erase lies and kill demons
Tension, that's a lot on my shoulders
But momma never raised a punk, she recruited a soldier
Pac told me we at war and it's time to deploy ya
They've been sleepin' on you nigga force feed 'em the Folgers
Cool I let 'em sip and resist
Made my way in the game now the cease to exist
Mumble rap no flow what they're poppin' 'em with
The mumble-mumble-mumble-mumble man I'm good at that shit, nigga
Call the cops when you see me

Pac is alive wanna touch 'em you can feel me
Pac is inside wanna see him nigga see me
On everything phone, tab, and your TV, nigga

So hit me up
Why? Because I'm next to pop
My nigga 2Pac boy ain't deserve to drop
Told me the game is in trouble I'm the one that they're fiendin'
Your boy Dax finna pick up the pieces you know the meanin'
Hit me up
Why? Because I'm next to pop
My nigga 2Pac boy ain't deserve to drop
Told me the game is in trouble I'm the one that they're fiendin'
Your boy Dax finna pick up the pieces you know the meanin'

So hit me up 'cause I'm next to fly
Ain't gon be po no mo man I'm finna testify
Ridin' 4 4 doors man I'm finna flex the ride
'Cause my fuckin' flow so cold that they gotta take my side
Ha, I woke up from that same dream
Started rappin', grew my hair, got a nose ring
Started shootin' at these records in a close range
Remix flow now is on to my own things
So I'm take money, ya I take money
These niggas trash, they can't take it from me why, talent
I know you see it when you lookin' in my eyes
I ain't famous and you wonderin' why
It's a matter of time

Eh y'all Pac really did come to me in a dream multiple times
And that was back when I was doing poetry
He said listen, "I know all you want to do is change lives
But the only way you're gonna be able to reach all these people
Is through music"
So here I am
And I promise you I ain't going nowhere
I don't care if it takes a year, 10 years, 20 years, I'm here to stay
And take money