

# Hittas

Lil' Wayne

Is it true you performed with Willie Nelson at the Country Music Awards?  
I don't know, but I know I did perform at this bad ass bitch birthday party  
recently. She was crazy stupid thick  
Mack in here  
Pooh in here  
Scoob in here with me

Tell them hoes get they mind right, tell them niggas back up  
Man, I heard the truth is hard to swallow, do you have cups?  
Used the rope to hang myself to tie a money bag up  
Tell 'em get they iron right before Iron-Man come  
Tell 'em bring my car around, tell 'em bitches lap up  
I'ma cut this music down, tell 'em put they APs up  
Tell 'em throw they pride out, roll them windows back up  
Money in the air, who say white men can't jump?  
Catch that nigga late night on the phone at a gas pump  
Let me get the phone and the car once it's gassed up  
AK-47 make a sittin' duck stand up  
I could let it blast, but I much rather have one  
Tell 'em bring my car around, tell 'em bitches lap up  
Then them hoes get passed down, then them hoes get passed up  
Sittin' on this money to me feel like a cactus  
I'm stickin' to this shit, you woulda been done hop yo' ass up

Tell 'em, I got hittas woadie (hittas woadie)  
I got, yeah I got plenty woadie  
I got hittas woadie (hittas woadie)  
I got, yeah I got plenty woadie (plenty woadie)

I got hittas woadie, yeah I got plenty woadie  
And they just wait for the word, this shit like Wheel of Fortune  
Goddamn, these snitches nosy, goddamn, these snitches nosy  
Nigga, I'm a ass with that semi, call me semicolon  
Yeah I got hittas woadie, yeah I got plenty woadie  
They kick the door and kill yo' ass and leave the children snorin'  
I'm sippin' lean out a glass, make me feel important  
I made some green in the past and now it's good as golden  
Yeah

Clearly, Lil Wayne answers to no one

I got hittas woadie  
I got, yeah I got plenty woadie (plenty woadie)  
I got hittas woadie (hittas woadie)  
I got, yeah I got plenty woadie

I'm so lifted, I'm so lifted  
I wrote my will in hieroglyphics (in hieroglyphics)  
Weezy, where you been? The people miss you  
Crickets  
I got hittas and they not kidders, that's my niggas  
You got niggas but they not hittas, they got jitters  
They get hit up, I'm placin' figures on your niggas  
Takin' bidders, yo' bae, yo' niggas, don't make a difference  
I got shooters, on pharmaceuticals, they armed and brutal  
Armed intruders, 'cause we don't doodle, we draw conclusions  
I got sprayers, all type of sprayers, we gon' need Google

I got paper, on top of paper, we gon' need rulers  
I'm effective, been doin' numbers since Roman numerals  
Strong as sumo, we armed as usual, my hittas hungry  
Charleston Chew you, bazookas chew you, just like bazookas  
Don't confuse 'em, we only hittas, y'all only humans  
Don't get hit up, woadie (hit up, woadie, hit up, woadie)  
'Cause I got hittas woadie

He's a very smart child. And I just said he was a genius, you know what I'm sayin'? Which I used to pray, and ask the Lord to send me one. You know, he did. He's so smart, I can't teach him nothin'. He's done been here before