

# Hit Em Up

Rascalz

(Bounce, b-b-bounce) (yeah)  
(Bounce, b-b-bounce, b-bounce) (yeah)  
(Bounce, b-b-bounce) (yeah)  
(Bounce, b-b-bounce, b-b-b-bounce) (yeah)

Ayo, we hit them and we with them (who)  
We them dogs that sick em (who)  
Deadly flow spit them (who)  
You next become a victim  
Need fix like addiction  
[?] subscription  
He know that if he diss one with Circle  
We on a mission  
Make us bug out, get sluggish out (who)  
Drugged out and thugged out (who)  
Intellectual but thugged out (who)  
You know my foes get rugged out  
And clothes don't get stained up  
No dirty work since I came up  
Got killa dogs that's trained up  
Them ones that cocked and chained up

Don't bother telling me what your name is  
I thought you knew me better than that (word)  
He's playin' this game  
This nigga ain't changed  
Just get his [?] for my mom's to get paid (no doubt)  
This industry got niggas by the balls  
Premature, already ready to die  
They think he Smalls, fuck one level more  
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon y'all (when y'all's gonna' learn)  
That fire in the eye can make the sky burn (word)  
She's don't relax, we take turns and move with intelligence (yeah)  
That irrelevance that I see gonna never take me (I see)  
When niggas try to backstab me (I see)  
When niggas don't move godly (I see)  
When you looking for the I-C-E (yeah)  
But all they see is god-damn me (word)  
At the end of the day it's just rhymes that move with eternity (yeah)  
Vibrate through the ages, it's the pages that I claim to be (no doubt)  
Silver house and Rascalz and wilder, my people's yellin' to the heavens yo  
Rub it on the radio bitch

Ayo, hit em up  
Rip em and split em up  
That's why they can't get enough out  
We said it and wet em up  
And make them get em up  
Move like you can't get enough  
Don't stop, spread em up  
Don't stop, hit em up  
Don't stop, we commin' up

Look how many years they been in the game  
Niggas wanna take our shit (uh-huh)  
When they act like we gonna' walk or talk  
Or when it goes down, they wanna come around

But the Circle diss? Rascalz that  
Then where's your motherfucking album at? (we run it up)  
Niggas only runnin' their mouth when they runnin' about  
But we callin' em out (yeah)  
Wanna call my name 'cause they can't understand how we change the game  
With the records spinnin'  
Dope we gettin'  
Stash a million  
Out we chillin'

Give it up  
Stadiums, we fill em up  
And we don't play, nigga  
Won't give a fuck what you have to say  
Because you're behind the day (c'mon)  
Give it up  
Stadiums, we fill em up  
And we don't play, nigga  
Don't give a fuck what you have to say  
Because you're behind the day

(Bounce, yeah)  
(Bounce, yeah) (ok)  
(Bounce, yeah)  
(Bounce, yeah, yeah)

Who just stepped up in the game?  
Run up on you like po-po get buck  
[?] from the moment that I look in your eye that you was shook  
Now look  
So-called rap crows turned hoes  
Jumpin' up on stage [?] our shows  
Motherfucker think we made of lead?  
Who do you think gonna be stand these verbal blows?  
Huh?  
Round-and-round, ain't yo' style  
Don't hang me cause I'm versatile  
[?] about to be world renowned  
These niggas sell pound-for-pound  
[?] check the ground  
Take our closing dues with dudes  
They already

Ayo, we bump this for the hardest  
Cats all wack cold hearted  
Them dumb ones and the smartest  
Hip-hop fans and the artist  
The ones who get it started  
While I'll get retarded  
Get caught and get reported  
Go to court and get deported  
And girls who get they cake up  
Look good without no makeup  
Still pretty when they wake up  
What mama gave really shaped up  
Whether its real or fake stuff  
You know they like em hella buff  
They like it when it's real rough  
With them guy who we hailed off

Ayo, hit em up  
Rip em and split em up  
That's why they can't get enough out

We said it and wet em up  
And make them get em up  
Move like you can't get enough  
Don't stop, spread em up  
Don't stop, hit em up  
Don't stop, give it up

Stadiums, we fill em up  
And we don't play, nigga  
Won't give a fuck what you have to say  
Because you're behind the day (c'mon)  
Give it up  
Stadiums, we fill em up  
And we don't play, nigga  
Don't give a fuck what you have to say  
Because you're behind the day

(Bounce, yeah, y-yeah)  
(Bounce, y-yeah)  
(B-bounce, y-yeah)  
(Bounce, yeah, yeah)  
(Bounce, yeah, yeah)  
(B-bounce, y-yeah)  
(Bounce, yeah)  
(Bounce, yeah, bounce, yeah)  
(B-b-b-b-b-b-bounce)  
(Y-y-y-y-y-y-y-y-y-y-yeah)