

## Hit Em Up

ScHoolboy Q

Gunpowder on my fingertips  
Cocaine under my fingernails  
Look, mama, what Schoolboy brought to Show & Tell  
Ain't got no vest, protected by these shells  
Kill or be killed, lift up souls, we raising Hell  
Ungh □ two for his back bring failure to his lungs  
Knock-knock-knock-knock your Velvet Rum  
Might burn your heart, this pistol'll fill your tum'  
Ungh... ungh... dope dealer, dope nigga  
Got the stash in the rental takin' blunts to the mental  
Fuck y'all, go get 'em □ bang 'em all  
Ball and ball, money tall, park the Saab, I want it all  
I want that crib and I want that yard  
I want that broad and I want that car  
I'll pull your card for frontin' like you hard  
You be in deep shit from this pistol...  
His heart racing, my heart's not  
Shift his top, hold that thought  
Wave my flag, bitch stop  
You forgot, I hit 'em up... yeah

Ungh... boy, I hit 'em up...  
Ungh, motherfucker, I hit 'em up...  
Ungh... I say, nigga, I hit 'em up..

They come to me to learn shit they can't learn in church  
Like get him 'fore he get you first  
Jump out with J-O-B, 'bout to put in work (work... yeah)  
Have a seat, this bullet rip your shirt  
Ain't nothing sweet, you'll see a star burst  
I keep orange laces in my Converse  
Off house arrest, now hear this converse  
I keep my pistol on my hip, usually that rubber grip  
Don't have a half a clue, them boxes for hollow tips  
I've got more Oxy than a pharmacy  
Also, I keep action clips, when I move E  
Yeah, I swear to God won't find a nigga like him  
I greet 'em, pop 'em, then I As-salamu alaykum 'em  
Heaven or Hell your only ultimatum  
Hit a pussy through his lip ring, my niggas murder  
No attempting □ got blasted  
'Nother dropped on his ass, placed up in that body bag  
Toe tag, I hit 'em up!