

Hit!

Soulja Boy

(Well, boys, we hit the Jackpot this time) Yeah
(Yeah) Ayy, Hoops
Yeah, yeah (Yeah)
Yeah, yeah (Yeah), yeah (Yeah, yeah)
(Yeah, yeah)

Yeah, trap out of bed 'bout it
Young niggas pull up with sticks, we gon' hit 'bout it
Ain't askin' nobody, man, man, we shootin' off the rip
Ain't askin' no questions, I just come to hit
When I'm in the booth, man, I'm droppin' a hit
When they make a diss, I'ma get that boy hit
My diamonds, they hit, your bitch get hit
Nigga, I'ma shoot, I'm a young rich stepper, who the fuck is yo
u?
Pull on they block, I got the birds
Pull up in that Porsche Panamera and you know what we do
We hittin' off the rip, I ain't doin' no talkin' to you
Turn that boy just to a ghost like Casper
The Lambo or the Urus, which one go faster?
I'm all in the club, the Perc' is kickin' my ass
I'm boolin' on ZaZa, you know I got gas
This not a trick question, you reach for my chain, I'ma blast
Bad ass bitch with a fake ass
Cookie cocaine, straight glass
I got them hitters that blitz and they comin' for nothin'
These niggas be snitchin', they droppin' a dime off a dozen
Hit, hit, hit, I got the AR-15 with the glick
SRT, mini man ninety, spark at it, book at it, diamonds, the Ca
rtier rich
I came up from trappin' and sellin' them bricks
Finesse the whole world, you can't have shit
How in the fuck did he go and do this?
Ice on my bezels, the top of the wrist
Two-tone the medal, I rock out and rockstar his bitch
Big Draco, baby, you know I'm the shit