

Half Off

Tay-K

Timmy Da motherfucking Hitman

I-I-

I was terrorizing, you was kickin' rocks, nigga (Kick rocks!)
I was finding jugs, Nemo, you was lost, nigga (Gettin' lost!)
Get-Get the work, get it tossed on the clock, nigga (On the)
On-On the clock, need the Rollie wrist watch, nigga (Gang, gang
gang!)

I might do a lil' somethin', half-off, nigga (Beep!)
Half-off, what you want? (Gang) It could drop, nigga (Rug-Rat!)
But I'm still inside traffic with the Glocks nigga (Gang, gang)
Why-Why you niggas inside traffic? Get on the block, nigga (Lil
' bitch)

Choppa turn you inside, backwards, you's a opp, nigga (Grr-
rrah!)

If you's a fucking opp (Bitch!), better get lost, nigga (Gang,
skrzt, skrzt)

'Fore I call a hitter, he gon' do the job nigga (Yurr hurr)
She-She say, "Tay-K, you remember it was awesome, man"

Stupid bitch, I was rollin' like a log (Skrzt)
Rolling like a log, bitch want jerk me off, what the fuck? (Gan
g)

Bitch better give me top, lips are cod, call me Tay-
K fraud (Skrzt, skrzt, skrzt)

But you know I'm not, if that's my charge, I think it would dro
p (Rug-Rat!)

When I'm sipping Wock, it's Free Rock, that shit not a cop

Hit-Hit his block with guitars, 'cause I rock, nigga
You undercover like the jeans that I rock, nigga
Yes, I rock, hand me Glock, I'm gon' pop, nigga
Ain't-Ain't no cappin', get to clappin', like applause, nigga

Timmy Da motherfucking Hitman

Timmy Da motherfucking Hitman