

# Don't Hit My Line

## Arizona Zervas

Oh, they wanna talk now let them move their lips  
Coming at my neck and they talk all that shit  
Ain't really trippin', ain't got the time

When I blow up bitch please don't hit my line  
Don't hit my line (Prrrr) Don't hit my line, don't hit my line (Prrrr) Don't hit my line, don't hit my line (Prrrr)  
Don't hit my line, don't hit my line (Prrrr) Don't hit my line  
Oh, nah ain't funny when I'm down they just lay do  
Oh, nah ain't funny they my friend when they say so  
Watch come around, when I pull up in that rain do  
Watch come around when I start stack on this pay so  
If I like that shit, I'm gonna cop that shit I might just flex for fun  
If I like that chick, I invite that bitch then I have sex until she come  
I ain't no trop bitch don't be dumb rap in the club no Forrest Gump  
Look so clean, don't matter whole team If you talk that shit,  
you might get slapped  
Tried to tell you, tried to tell you  
but you bitches never listen  
Tried to tell you,  
tried to tell you that your boy been on a mission  
Tried to tell you,  
tried to tell you but they couldn't see the vision  
Tried to tell you,  
tried to tell now look what you been missing

Lyrics Submitted by Denis

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