

# Hityawitdat

## Lootpack

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I'm gonna hit real hard with that  
Shit that's gonna make your dome crack, back, back  
Yo, I'm gonna hit real hard with that  
Shit that's gonna make your dome crack, back, backYo, I'm gonna hit real hard with that  
Shit that's gonna make your dome crack, back, back  
Yo, I'm gonna hit real hard with that  
Shit that's gonna make your dome crack, watch meYo, it's the slang buster, Madlib, the beat conductor  
I hit you off with that ill structure, cuts ya  
Never on the bandwagon at any timeEvery day, every place, got my pants saggin'  
For y'all niggas that be strictly braggin'  
Up at the spot so eager to grab the mic with the breath of dragon  
Niggas be walkin' around waggin' their tail taggin'Along trying to get their mail laggin'  
Make me wanna disrespect and check  
Grab that niggas neck and start gaggin'I drop a pound of discussion  
And drop a rhyme to leave you with a concussion  
And have your whole crew commence to hushin'Down with the Master race of emcees  
Who terrorize, whoever flies up in the face talkin' lies  
I give a shout to the unseen at the lost gates  
While you're makin' mistakes, we make them hot platesYo, I'm gonna hit real hard with that  
Shit that's gonna make your dome crack, back, back  
Yo, I'm gonna hit real hard with that  
Shit that's gonna make your dome crack, back, backYo, I'm gonna hit real hard with that  
Shit that's gonna make your dome crack, back, back  
Yo, I'm gonna hit real hard with that  
Shit that's gonna make your dome crack, back, back, watch meSoundin' like, we got the rawest shit ever known  
to man  
Expand my lung with the chronic smoke then proceed with the plan  
My anecdote rain movin' on ya  
I got your brain locked down like some jail terrainYou out for fame talkin' about my name, I aim atcha like a  
gat ya  
Thought you were my rapture, watch your mental fracture  
You're just an actor, playin' the rap game, total shame

Nothin' really gained when you shell framed is all in vain I hitcha with that shit that make ya neck snap  
While goin through my SP1200 with memory that's stacks  
The beat conductor keep your speaker shakin'  
I got your amp'll quakin' like a vacation on Haiti Relaxin', I'll take you on a mental trip, grip  
The ill loop digger signing out on the skit Yo, I'm gonna hit real hard with that  
Shit that's gonna make your dome crack, back, back  
Yo, I'm gonna hit real hard with that  
Shit that's gonna make your dome crack, back, back Yo, I'm gonna hit real hard with that  
Shit that's gonna make your dome crack, back, back  
Yo, I'm gonna hit real hard with that  
Shit that's gonna make your dome crack, back, back

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