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 vainI 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 HaitiRelaxin', I'll take you on a mental trip, grip
The ill loop digger signing out on the skitYo, 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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/