Hit Em Up

Lil' Wayne

Yeah, I tried to talk to him
Quit talkin', I'mma hang ya by your tongue, yeah
Any motormouth could get hung high
We don't fuck with niggas like fungi
We don't even hear ya
Hollerin' bullshit nigga quit the diarrhea
Pistol lie inside of the armrest, um yes
Lay a nigga down in his own mess, don't mess
Playa fuck around with the homeless, charmless
You can leave out here armless, no homies
Honest, you niggas is harmless
I'm calm as a Don is supposed to be
Cosa Nostra, don't ever approach him
Don't get close to him
Shootouts ain't none but rock n roll to him
Leave your blood on the dash, call it rose wood
'Nother murder, 'Nother page out the notebook
It ain't nothin' it don't make it if you no good
I tried to talk to him, but then a nigga had to
Hit 'em up, hit 'em up
I ain't even wanna hit 'em up, really I was tryna be calm
But uh, that chopper rrroot, put his head in his arms
And man, I tried to talk to him, I tried to talk to him
Hit 'em up, hit 'em up
I ain't even wanna hit 'em up, fuck it make a nigga get loose
He had too much talkin', not enough Deuce
I tried to talk to him, I tried to talk to him
Hit 'em up, hit 'em up
I ain't even wanna hit 'em up, hit 'em up
I ain't even wanna hit 'em, but I hit 'em up **gun shot**
I tried to talk to him, I tried to talk to him
Y'all take them shoes off your teeth
Stop runnin' your mouth
No shoes, no feet, I'll run in your mouth
I'll come to your house, me and my goons
Loadin' up bangers, ridin' under the moon
Throwin 'up fingers sayin' "My side rule"
If a nigga disagree, that's when my side prove
That Maybach Coupe a cock-eyed fool

And I'm "in it like Bennet" hoe, aren't I cool
But if that thermostat switch and that needle move
Then the attitude switch and the heat'll move
I got that, Shakita banana, clip for the tool
Me the disaster, pity the fool, eat a catastrophe
Swallow the truth, belch reality
How does it taste, pie to your face, you a bitch nigga
All pussy, stop comin' out your lips nigga
I tried to talk him, but then a nigga had toHit 'em up, hit 'em up
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I tried to talk to him, I tried to talk to himReal talk boy, chill with the talk boy
That tommy gun'll tear your neighborhood apart boy
Yeah, leave your feelings in your heart boy
Start with the wrong boy, it end with a song boy
With your friends, to carry you alone
To a concrete mattress and a fluffy tombstone
Fuck discussion, I ain't in to it boy
I just get to it, let's do it, rip through a boy
Big uzzi, tissue the boy
I'm inside lookin 'out, you just an intruder boy
You need sooches on your smooches boy
But, I tried to talk to him, but then a nigga had toHit 'em up, hit 'em up
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