My Hitta

Y.G.

I said that I'mma ride for my motherfuckin' hitta
Most likely I'mma die with my finger on the trigger
I've been grindin outside all day with my hittas
And I ain't goin' in unless I'm with my hittasMy hitta, my hitta (My hitta, my hitta)
My hitta, my hitta (My motherfuckin' hittas)
My hitta, my hitta (My hitta, my hitta)
My hitta, my hitta
DuhFirst thing's first I love all my hittas
This rap shit cracked and I involve my hittas
You lookin' for some lean, lemme call my hitta
He sell it for the high, I need all mines hitta
Some hittas smoke smoke, some hittas drink drank
Got hittas on the block with the glock that don't think
That's a hitta back up, they in a bucket lapped up
I got to act right if you hittas wanna act up
He talkin' like a snitch no, that ain't my hitta
He trippin' off a bitch no, that ain't my hitta
Take a hitta case, yeah that's my hitta
Know him since I was eight, yeah that's my hitta
Fucked my first bitch, passed her to my hitta
Hit my first lick, passed with my hitta
Fuck them other hittas 'cause I'm down for my hittas
I ride for my hittas, fuck them other hittas (snitch)I said that I'mma ride for my motherfuckin' hitta
Most likely I'mma die with my finger on the trigger
I've been grindin' outside all day with my hittas
And I ain't goin' in unless I'm with my hittasMy hitta, my hitta (Dope boys my hittas)
My hitta, my hitta (YG my hitta)
My hitta, my hitta (Rich Homie my hitta)
My hitta, my hitta (It's the motherfuckin' world)Just know I'm down with the hittas down for me
I got 2 words for you, love and loyalty
It was me and my hitta, trippin' on a half a B
When we used to hit a mall and buy everything we see
Me and my down ass hitta gettin' twisted
Hitta get to trippin', knock the gravy out your biscuit
Just know I fucked with you the long way, my hitta
So when I see you out I'm like, "Hey, my hitta!"
Drink that act right by the case, my hittas
Drink that act right and get straight with my hittas
Me and my hitta ridin' dirty trynna chase them figures

Who got the yopper, who got the yola? Don't matter, go figureI said that I'mma ride for my motherfuckin' hitta
Most likely I'mma die with my finger on the trigger
I've been grindin outside all day with my hittas
And I ain't goin' in unless I'm with my hittasMy hitta, my hitta (My motherfuckin' world)
My hitta, my hitta (YG my hitta)
My hitta, my hitta (Rich Homie my hitta)
My hitta, my hitta (My hitta, my)My hitta's got K, money got weight
My hitta fronted me, he the reason I'm straight
My hitta got a house, my hitta got a lake
My hitta we eatin', my hitta get a plate
And we're still hittin' licks, my hitta, my hitta
Runnin' off a hitta shit, my hitta, my hitta
I fucked a hitta bitch with my hitta, my hitta
If a hitta talkin' shit then he ain't my hitta
My hitta, my hitta (My hitta, my hitta)
Yg my hitta and I ain't goin' in, ain't trynna leave my hittas
Shawty seein' me and want to leave with a hitta
But it wasn't enough room 'cause I came with my hittasMy hittas, my hittas
I need a set of wings 'cause I'm too fly, hitta
And I'm all about my business like a suit and tie hitta
I ride for my hittas (Believe that)I said that I'mma ride for my motherfuckin' hitta
Most likely I'mma die with my finger on the trigger
I've been grindin outside all day with my hittas
And I ain't goin' in unless I'm with my hittasMy hitta, my hitta
My hitta, my hitta (My motherfuckin' hittas)
My hitta, my hitta (My hitta, my hitta)
My hitta, my hitta
UhMy hitta, my hitta
My hitta, my hitta
My hitta, my hitta
Uh

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