

# Hitz (feat. Tinie Tempah)

## Chase & Status

I make hitz, not the public  
I tell the DJs what to play! Understand? I make hitz, not the public  
I tell the DJs what to play! Understand? Baa baa black sheep, rock star, rap G  
Make enough dough to own a black card, that's deep  
I've been getting real fucking friendly with the banks man  
And I don't mean Phil, Carlton, Hilary or Ashley.  
Papz (paparazzi) see me up in the vicinity and flash me  
I'm the definition of definitive and catchy  
The only thing that's bigger, quicker, slicker  
More black and more upper London is a taxi Bitch I'm so sick, I need a mother fucking vaccine  
Pinky ring shine like some mother fucking vaseline  
Centre of attention like a Bang & Olufsen  
HD (scratch) in vision for a flat screen  
The only ever time I see you niggers on kiss is like 2am or when you go to pucker up  
Nought to 60 in 4 babe you need to buckle up  
All my women so zoo, all my women so nuts So raw and uncut no fucking edits  
She won't even get a hype, she made no fucking effort  
And all you silly singers and you ring tone rappers  
Like school dinner curries  
Don't fucking get it My car is a unleaded  
Got a yard with a terrace  
She called me chauvinistic  
But she can't even spell it  
I don't wanna hear another nigga say you fly  
If you ain't never been on business class on the Emirates I'm a racket, I'm tennis  
I'm Dennis, I'm a menace  
Call me Rob Pattinson, I got a lot of niggas jealous  
I'm a mentos mint in a can of Dr Pepper  
That's tick, tick, tick, tick, boom to you fellas It's so important that your mighty Nigella  
A'int lipsin' (kissing) if her name a'int Remi or stella  
Got a big bag of tricks and Mary Poppin's umbrella  
Cause we're 'bout to rain on them like London weather

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