My Hitta (feat. Jeezy & Rich Homie Quan)

YG

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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