

# If I Hit

112

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yo, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay  
Ay it's T.I.P man, king of the south  
Rubber band man, boing with my 4 112  
Letting all those suckers for Lord know man  
Keep you girl out the club if you want em  
Make no mistake, we will take your broads Every time I see you come through  
You be with your man he be cuffing you  
I be like wow, jeans on you  
Chick got a fat ass what she needs too Baby dont care in them streets  
Seeing how bad you wanna give it to me  
I was saying no to get in there, sweet  
She better know what the rules gon be When you stick, when we split aint no hits  
Wont you come here with me  
Im a chill, n' I'll set you off  
What you dont know how to let it go Youre thick, body sick, but don't trip  
Keep this between you and me  
You can get it any time you want  
There's one thing you gotta know If I hit, promise  
I aint gotta hear nothing from ya  
Yo nigger riding up with that drama  
Saying I done hit his woman If I hit, promise  
There aint gonna be no drama  
Tellin' ya, cause I think I love em  
Cause you let me bend that over  
If I hit Say it, don't flinch, let me shoot this flick  
Wasn't you the one who said you love to drive stick  
Now you wanna front like you're scared of it  
When at the bar you just kept grabbing it I already know how to handle you  
Candle do you, before I put the hands on you?  
I'mma beat that thing like your man should do  
But I dont want a repercussions when we do You stick, when we split aint no hits  
About you coming with me

Im a chill, n' I'll set you off  
What you dont know how to let it go Youre thick, body sick, got that trip  
Keep this between you and me  
You can get it any time you want  
There's one thing you gotta know If I hit, promise  
I aint gotta hear nothing from ya  
Yo nigger riding up with that drama  
Saying I done hit his woman If I hit, promise  
There aint gonna be no drama  
Tellin' ya, cause I think I love em  
Cause you let me bend that over  
If I hit The gray goose make you wanna get loose  
Got your ass bent over in the new Benz coupe  
Cause the rim's same color as the ride and the roof  
Or maybe cause your friend wanna ride with me too Maybe its the way a nigga shine in the suit  
Or a fresh white tee whatever it might be  
A neck like whao or a wrist like freeze  
Rings like those, cuff links like these Baby, you aint never met a man like me  
Turn a 9 to a 10 if you can excite me  
Before I get one, but you get like 3  
Gotta man well he knew, theres a chance you might cheat Brothers gonna come up with plans to fight me  
Im only gonna tell em once, have em finished like a G  
You run up with that bull, this cannon, Im gonna pull  
So before you take off your panties  
What you have to understand If I hit, promise  
I aint gotta hear nothing from ya  
Yo nigger riding up with that drama  
Saying I done cut his woman If I hit, promise  
There aint gonna be no drama  
Tellin' ya, cause I think I love em  
Cause you let me bend that over  
If I hit Body sick, gotta come here with me  
112, we can hit  
Body thick, gon be tripping with me  
That's right, then you gotta know If I hit, promise  
I aint gotta hear nothing from ya  
Yo nigger riding up with that drama  
Saying I done cut his woman If I hit, promise  
There aint gonna be no drama  
Tellin' ya, cause I think I love em  
Cause you let me bend that over  
If I hit