

# Hit 'Em

## Zion I & The Grouch featuring Mistah F.A.B.

It has come to my understanding that  
There are those who'd question my skillz and abilities  
Since it is thus, I must release it myself  
Forth with be thou reprimanded, hit 'em  
Hocus, focus on the mighty mic loco  
Me and the Forty dump yo ass like a pogo  
You better kick it 'cause I been workin' on my mojo  
Make your crew disappear like Dorothy and Toto  
You're trippin' on me because your girl want my photo  
Nigga, you better chill before I send my homie home with your hoe  
Fools get careened when they steps into my dojo  
It's the ghetto witch doctor sprinklin' herbs on the voco'  
I deliver hits like my name was Fuji Moto  
Platinum and gold, all the way to Acalpuco  
To all rappers international, domestic and local  
Step to the fo, get your ass rolled up like a Rollo  
Your points need bifocals, you better try to see like Total  
My name ain't Ralph Lauren but I'll play your ass like polo  
I kick a solo from here to Sojo  
You ain't no man eater, nigga, so your hoe style is no go  
Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em  
Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em  
Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em  
Rrrr, stick 'em, hit 'em  
Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em  
Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em  
Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em  
Rrrr, hit 'em, hit 'em  
I'm stickin' niggaz like Mexican's in penitentiaries  
The niggaz is flinchin', see everytime the homies mention me  
Grew up off Avalon and Century with a hundred ways of illegal entry  
Can't injure me, my momma fucked the Unibomber  
That's why I'm blowin' shit to smithereens  
I'm like the nigga flying guillotine  
The illest things I bring that not even DeVante could swing  
Before a nigga serve me, his seventy-six is a winter green  
Fuck your team, crowbar eatin' niggaz up like Edy, I mean  
It's time we started servin' niggaz like they was dope fiends  
I smoke all label rosters when I rock like the thing

In the bucket doin' ninety-five like Rodney King  
Extreme animosity, your ultimate adversary  
I'm like white blood cells fightin' H.I.V. inside a capillary  
I'll beat that ass blindfolded like a pinata, scary  
My prom night, I was fuckin' Carrie, had her screamin', "Bloody Mary"

Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em

Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em

Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em

Rrrr, stick 'em, hit 'em

Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em

Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em

Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em

Rrrr, hit 'em, hit 'em

Ay, wait, wait, wait, wait

It ain't ova, I burn like a nova

It's the all see Mona like motherfuckin' Yoda

I rock like baking soda from Compton to Dakota

When I drop I'm gonna crush all these busta's like a boulda

So grab your hoe and see if you can hold her

I put bitches and pets on a fantastic voyage on a ship like Noah

I told ya, I'm a soldier, wake that ass up like Folger's

Give the people what they want a little bit more-a

You don't know the score, what the hell you comin' here for?

Whip that ass like grandpa used to do when he was sore

It's the hardcore, take your whole hood to war

It's time for all the bitch ass niggaz to hit the door

Go home and get your pen and brush upon your metaphors

It's the forty musketeer, cuttin' that ass up with swords

You be the prey, I'll be the predator

Bring the feather to that ass, so niggaz call me Thor

Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em

Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em

Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em

Rrrr, stick 'em, hit 'em

Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em

Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em

Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em

Rrrr, hit 'em, hit 'em

[Incomprehensible]

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>