

Hit 'Em

Royce da 5'9"

[Intro: ~DJ Premier~ {*speaking*}]

Yo Royce. The gloves is on?*

Don't play around with these motherfuckers. It's time to...

[Royce: ~Statik Selektah~]

Hit 'em. (It's the Bar Exam)

Hit 'em. (Royce Da 5'9")

Hit 'em.

Go

[Verse 1:]

5'9" stand back he about to blow*

Snatch your hoe, let her go she about to blow

That fo fo that he's holdin' is about to blow

I thought I told you motherfuckers it's over

Bliiiiiiip

Stick up

I got the gats out grindin'

Give me any kinda Preme track I rap out rhymin'

And bliiiiiiip

Switch up, turnaround and rap bout diamonds

Tell the underground I'm shinin'

I'll be back I promise

What you lookin' at dog?

Your boy is fire

The more time goes by his nose gets higher

Plus he been pushin' that bar

He knows what he wants

He'll fuck a Pussycat Doll before he retires

It's all about black and white

It's like a piano

The white and black cards you dealt

Life is a gamble

You might rap hard today like you an animal

Then suddenly, tomorrow you gay, like The Sopranos

I done seen it all

Lyrical niggas who dumb it

Down

For y'all niggas to sing along and still do nothin'

You simple like the ABC's, is y'all countin'?

You like a caption at the bottom, with the ball bouncin'

[Chorus]

5'9" stand back he about to blow
Snatch your hoe, let her go she about to blow
That fo' fo' that he's holdin' is about to blow
Preme tell 'em who it is just so that they know
"Royce Da 5'9" - DJ Premier

Hit 'em

"Just a young nigga caught in the mix" - dead prez

Hit 'em

"It's rugged and underground"

Hit 'em

"You can't run no games" - Xzibit

Go!

[Verse Two]

5'9" crystal clear

Pistol in here

You disappear and soon as I shoot it if you appear
You see it clear if I appear to be clutchin' a shottie
The butt on the gun is bigger than Buffy The Bodys
I go upside your head with it and fuck up the party
Oooh, I make your ass loose those couple Bacardis
The 40 long came along with a couple of bodies
I know a couple Corraleones, a couple of Gottis
My story long nigga, I stay deep in the drama
I get my Maury on nigga and sleep with ya momma

I done did wives, did dimes

Did niggas in when the tripped

Cause they found out the kids mines

Blew the tec off

Drew the column up on who the best

Put himself, Nas, Jay on it and moved the rest off

I'm a +Gang+sta as well as a +Star+

Put 'em together and you caught me pickin' up where Guru left off

[Chorus]

5'9" stand back he about to blow
Snatch your hoe, let her go she about to blow
That fo' fo' that he's holdin' is about to blow
Preme tell 'em who it is just so that they know

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>