

# JT Money, Hi-Lo

Hit 'em (17x then to background of hook)

Hook: 2x

Hit 'em hiiiiiiiiiiiiii  
Hit 'em loooooooooo

Verse 1:

I only drop the hotness  
Dosie haters and some suckers can't top this  
Ain't nobody in da gang who can stop this  
When dey come a wit da throw you know I got dis  
Every time I drop dis  
I come like an erect dick, ready to waste shit  
You see them killers with me and them suckers jack quick  
I put it down, like this shit is too heavy  
I let you know I'm coming, you still can't get ready  
We blowing pounds  
Nigga fuck smoking them nickel bags  
We big bossin', all you clowns looking fag  
Play crazy boy, recline you like laz-e-boy  
Fuck wit JT boy nigga see what a happen to ya  
I ain't just rapping to ya, nigga it's on  
I'm in dis bitch one mo gen claiming my throne  
That playtime you suckers had was over with  
JT Money in dis bitch  
Nigga know dat shit, that's right

Hook: 4x

Hit 'em hiiiiiiiiiiiiii  
Hit 'em loooooooooo

Verse 2:

I turn it off and on like light switches  
Taking suckers out the game who ack just like bitches  
I'm nice wit dis  
Ain't no time for no sucker shit  
You see a nigga violating better bust his dick  
Got no luv for no snakes and no playa haters  
Pushin' these fuck niggas buttons like they elevators  
My shit too hot and I'm close to scorching yours  
Fucking you up nigga like you at "The Source Awards";  
Close shop, nigga don't stop playboy  
Suckers swear they got game but I play none  
Don't step out yo league into big tyme  
Talking 'bout you wanna get mine  
Split ya with time, nigga what  
Bring the ruckus, taking out these suckers  
I keep saying this coz I mean it muthafuckers  
You suckers and busters, I can see thru ya heart  
You niggas scared of war, you don't want it to start

Hook: 4x

Hit 'em Hiiiiiiiiiiiiii!  
Hit 'em loooooooooo

Verse 3:

Nigga ain't taking no pity on these buster niggas and trick hoes  
Stay on the grind, work my mind, programmed to git flo'

Now can they fuck wit da J?, Shit no!  
You niggas know they got no wind from the git go  
So git yo-ass up out of my face  
Who dat all brand nigga tryin' to get erased?  
Going down babe boy  
Money Man in dis bitch  
Gotta problem, nigga shit  
We can handle dis shit

Hook: 6x

Hit 'em HHHHHHHHHH!  
Hit 'em loooooooo

Hit 'em (until fade)