

# Lil Wayne, Hit U Up

(feat. Hot Boys)

[Turk]

Come on, come on  
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on  
I roll with a bunch of untamed guerrillas, head bustas, and sharks  
Niggas that's 'bout beefin' - lettin' them K's spark  
Knockin'-it-off-your-shoulder soldiers - them real niggas  
Niggas who did time - hard-to-kill niggas  
How you live, you get it is the way a nigga play it  
Niggas ain't fightin' no more - niggas bustin' your head  
Sendin' you to your grave - it's do or die, cousin  
Aimin' straight for your head, makin' sure you die, cousin  
They dressin' in black, prepared for combat  
Ridin' four deep strapped with choppers and macks  
Not givin' a fuck, gettin' your cut, lettin' it bust  
You get hit, that's on you, my nigga - you're outta luck  
You're stuck like chuck - wodie, you're assed out  
That's what happen to ya tryin' to be hard, runnin' your mouth  
Get erased, my nigga (my nigga)  
Look here: I leave no trace, my nigga (my nigga)  
No witnesses so can you see my face, my nigga (my nigga)  
Fled the scene - so you have no case, my nigga- -case, my nigga  
Look here: you can play if you wanna get down  
Get your stupid ass left where you can't be found

[Hook (B.G.)]

We done hit you up, lit you up, twist you up (Ooohh!)  
We done chopped you up, popped you up, boxed you up (Ooohh!)  
We done hit you up, lit you up, twist you up (Ooohh!)  
We done popped you up, chopped you up, boxed you up (Ooohh!)  
We done hit you up, lit you up, twist you up (Ooohh!)  
We done popped you up, chopped you up, boxed you up (Ooohh!)  
We done hit you up, lit you up, twist you up (Whaa?)  
We done chopped you up, popped you up, boxed you up

[Juvenile]

I was wrong for a lot of shit that I'ma take to my grave  
Continuously whippin' niggas like a runaway slave  
Must was meant for me to be thuggin' - I stay in some beef  
Baby and Slim keep tellin' me, &quot;Juvenile, stay off them streets.&quot;  
I can't help - I draw attention; they be fuckin' with me  
I'm hot in the ass and can't get enough of these streets  
A lil' nigga in the Rolls screamin', &quot;Fuck the police!&quot;;  
Peelin' out in front the club, about to duck to the east  
Now play yourself, you gon' find yourself by yourself  
In a nice place ducked off with fucked up health  
I done been strucked and snuck, but never fucked and stuck  
My life is four hundred degrees, so I bust 'em up  
Still stickin' to the g-code, Ree's, and B's  
Quit drinkin', but I will smoke some weed indeed  
All they understand is my project English  
And if you don't like it, you can kiss my penis

[Hook-4x (B.G.)]

We done hit you up, lit you up, twist you up (Ooohh!)  
We done chopped you up, popped you up, boxed you up (Ooohh!)

[B.G.]

I run the streets 'cause I'm real if it's daylight or dark  
You a killer, nigga? (Eah?) Ain't no fear in my heart  
I'll go toe to toe with ya or take ya to war  
I'll even go K for K with ya - now make your choice  
Better know when I'm in beef that I be creepin', nigga

Better know that I'm a snake, and I'ma sneak ya, nigga  
Each time I hit the corner, I be leavin' niggas  
Momma upset - can't even go on and grievin', nigga  
Nothin' change - I'm on TV, I don't play with you niggas  
Still the same that'll spin broad day on you niggas  
And empty a hundred out that K  
Where you're caught hangin' is where you're left stankin', ya heard me  
I've been in the game - niggas know what I'm 'bout  
So many murders under my belt, I done lost count  
If you wanna be another number, my nigga  
Go ahead, drop your nuts, and run up, my nigga

[Hook (B.G.)]

We done hit you up, lit you up, twist you up (Ooohh!)  
We done chopped you up, popped you up, boxed you up (Ooohh!)  
Now, we done hit you up, lit you up, twist you up (Ooohh!)  
Nigga, we done chopped you up, popped you up, boxed you up (Ooohh!)  
Now, we done hit you up, lit you up, twist you up (Ooohh!)  
And we done chopped you up, popped you up, boxed you up (Ooohh!)  
Look, we done hit you up, lit you up, twist you up (Whaa?)  
Look, we done chopped you up, popped you up, boxed you up (Ooohh!)

[Lil Wayne]

Hello, world  
I zip through fast in a yellow pearl drop Porsche Boxter  
Young mobster, wild and obnoxious  
Pop some in your dreadlocks - What? Me not no rookie, boy  
Glock cookin', boy  
I'll turn your forehead to a pussy, boy  
Off the gate, cousin, you niggas gon' make me stalk and spray somethin'  
Spark or lace somethin'  
Park the car, get out, walk, and spray somethin'  
Taught to stay thuggin' brought up in this shit that we call America  
And in my hood the laws are scared of us - we are too terrible  
If I live to be old, it's a miracle  
'cause the way a nigga hatin' or bitch plottin', the shit's hysterical  
That's why I keep me two big guns on blast like a stereo  
Come to your burial and kill anybody else who care for you  
Don't blame me, society changed me  
You haul white, you smash powder all night for the fast dollar  
Cut off lights, we masked riders  
The hood trash got us in a position we can't shake  
With boys we can't break, and due to that you ain't safe, bitch

[Hook (B.G.)]

We done hit you up, lit you up, twist you up (Ooohh!)  
Now, we done chopped you up, popped you up, boxed you up (Ooohh!)  
Look, we done hit you up, lit you up, twist you up (Ooohh!)  
Now, we done chopped you up, popped you up, boxed you up, nigga (Ooohh!)  
(Did you see that?)  
We hit you up, lit you up, twist you up (Ooohh!)  
And we done chopped you up, popped you up, boxed you up (Ooohh!)  
(Did you see that?)  
We done hit you up, lit you up, twist you up (Ooohh!)  
Now, we done chopped you up, popped you up, boxed you up (Ooohh!)  
Boy, look,  
We done hit you up, lit you up, twist you up (Ooohh!)  
Now, we done chopped you up, popped you up, boxed you up (Ooohh!)  
Look, we done hit you up, lit you up, twist you up (Ooohh!)  
Look, we done chopped you up, popped you up, boxed you up (Ooohh!)

[B.G. (talking)]

Nigga - we put holes in you bitch-ass niggas, ya heard me  
We don't barrow nothin', don't fear nothin'  
And ain't nothin' you can do 'bout these (Hot! Hot! Hot!) Boy\$, nigga

Let 'em burn, nigga  
Let 'em burn, nigga  
B.Geezy, Lil Wheezy, Juvy, Two Tymer