

# Nine, Hit Em Like Dis

(Nine) □ Ayyo whattup son how you feelin kid?

(Frog) □ Ayyo man yo I'm killin

□ Yo I was coolin on the corner the other day man

□ Kid said, "Yo how you gonna hit em man?"

□ They don't know how you gonna hit em kid

□ They think you, y'know, you're not in this kid

(Nine) □ Yea yo son, I'ma hit em real ill kid

□ You know what I'ma do

(Frog) □ Ayyo man just tell me how you gon' hit em son

Chorus: Nine and 'Froggy Frog' (repeat 2X)

(Nine) □ Hit em like dis, hit em like dat

□ Hit em wit da real, let em know how you feel

(Frog) □ Hit em like dis - ribbit, hit em like dat - ribbit

□ Hit em wit da real, let em know you feel - ribbit

('MC Froggy Frog')

One - ribbit, two - ribbit

The Froggy Frog is ribbitin, all over the place when I'm kickin

and - ribbit, make you wanna hop jump pump mine

Ribbit - yo Nine, ribbit - hit it

(Nine)

I hit the wall like a wrecking ball

When I yes y'all, I stand tall, it's a free for all

You don't understand how I feel when I see that

screen and I see that screen and I FIEND!

('MC Froggy Frog')

Ribbit - I don't think you ready for the ribbit - steady flow

Ribbit - I came to go - ribbit Rambo

With the greatest ribbit - afro I got ribbit - toe

to ribbit - toe, act like you ribbit - know

(Nine)

I huff and I puff and blow marijuana smoke

I go for broke, I ain't no JOKE!

I'm massive, skills up the cooloo

Nine rises, like the sunshine, I'm CUCKOO

Chorus: {reverse MC order}

(Nine)

It's flavor, neighbor, next door, hardcore

Like Bolivian, white powder, I'm raw

Crazy original, still the incredible imperial

lyricist, can't nobody SEE THIS!

('MC Froggy Frog')

I'm sittin on the lilypad - ribbit

A fly goes by and I - ribbit - snatch it out the - ribbit - sky

Why would you - ribbit - try, you must want to - ribbit - die

Pass the - ribbit, pass the - ribbit, thai!

(Nine)

I'm gettin open off the hip-hop

Boots I knock like a pervert, more Casanova than Levert

So sweat me like a shirt, I'm goin bezerk

like DJ Red Alert

('MC Froggy Frog')

Ribbit! It's that ribbit-guy, that you can't get a

ribbit - nuff of, I came to puff enough - ribbit - funky stuff up

Don't bite the Nine or the - ribbit - Froggy Frog  
Keep bitin that - ribbit - &quot;Atomic Dog&quot;

(Nine)  
Bow wow wow yippie yo yippie yay  
Bow wow yippie yo yippie yay

('MC Froggy Frog')  
Bow wow -ribbit- yippie yo -ribbit- yippie yay  
Bow wow -ribbiy- yippie yay

Chorus

('MC Froggy Frog')  
I got - ribbit flavor, it's ribbit - major  
I rip for the cause, ribbit - pause  
Ribbit - bring it back, Froggy Frog the - ribbit revel  
You dig me like a - ribbit shovel  
I'm on another - ribbit level  
One for the ribbit - bass, two fir the ribbit - treble

(Nine)  
I am the Nine, and you are not  
I flip the script, sell like a crack rock  
I flip the script, you flip NUTTIN  
Now who is the rudebwoy numba won raggamuffin?

('MC Froggy Frog')  
Raggamuffin - ribbit, ragamuffin - ribbit  
Ribbit - Six Million Ways to - ribbit - Die  
I'm gettin - ribbit - high, drivin the - ribbit - 4x4  
on the mountain, ribbit - steady bouncin

(Nine)  
It's Nine and Froggy Frog hittin you thick  
like a London fog dog  
You can't see what I can see  
So me hafa bring back, the pure Bronx, poetry!

Chorus: {reverse MC order}

(Nine)  
Like dat in nine-five, and all that good stuff, Nine

('MC Froggy Frog')  
And yo this is ribbit - Froggy Frog  
And yo we just came real ill kid!

(Nine)  
Word recognize, peace