

Hit That Shit

Snak the Ripper

Ooh shit..

Snak the ripper.. Ebenezer!

Yo I'm locked and loaded on ya if you got a bloated ego
Really feeling comfy, everything I do's illegal
Ducking in the shadows, with the addicts and the needles
The death is cinematic, hit the shit get like the Beatles
Fiendin for attention like Spicoli in detention (why?)
Hooked on killing verses, someone stage an intervention, you ought a
pay attention
Cause homie you and me ain't even in the same dimension, this is shit
ty rap prevention
It's that, White lighting, strike you wit'a bolt
Flip you off your bike headfirst wit'a metal pipe right through your
spokes
Let me take you back to '98 when I was dope, overdose on buttered toa
st
"I'mma be famous!" is what I used to tell ma folks
And now I got the fame, but I ain't got no riches
All these rappers on ya television act like bitches
While Snak is in the restaurant kitchen washing dirty dishes
You hungry for a plate'a rap, I got something delicious
You best believe who I be, better off as your enemy
Never be soft cuz I'm better than law keepin it sick like phlegm in a
cough
Sick of the struggles and shit that I see, thicker than vomit, I'm ho
noured to be
Illa than you so I take it and flee, Canada's best you better agree

You don't wanna, you don't wanna
You don't wanna fuck around with meee
You can see I'm dirty and I'm made for this
If you wanna, if you wanna
If you wanna fuck around with meee (yeah)
Can't sign me cuz I'll fuck up your whole label

Yo.. yeah..

Man you out'cho fuckin mind, I won't sign the dotted line
I'mma chiselling muthafucka, I ain't never droppin dimes
Or nickels.. I'm quite fickle.. Popping wheelies on my bicycle
Evil vandal, yeah Ebenezer is the handle
Shoot your face off with a muthafuckin roman candle
Put the earth on a standstill nobody better move
Come short on ma payment'an we ain't afraid to sever dudes
Cuz money is the root'a me, that gets me actin foolishly
Everything I struggle for, the blood I shed ain't new to me
Walking contradiction, I'm conflicted it's a sickness
Working on a get-rich-quick scheme, posing ta be a dentist (ahh)
Takin caps, molars, crowns, fillins, and teeth
Wriggle them loose, even dentures, rip'em outta they roots
Best believe we're hittin hoots, gettin juiced
Ya better leave Snak the Ripper and Evil Ebenezer in kahoots

(What !)

[Hook x2]