

## Hittin' A Lick

E-40

Ok

Sliding through the slums with a match (with a match)  
Looking for anybody stuntin dressed in black (dressed in black)  
Go straight through them apartments in the back (in the back)  
Came for a jack hittin a lick

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The jury starting off right it's 21 to it and I ain't eat right  
Something gotta give cause if it, if it don't I'm a pull a lid think I would  
See that boasty nigga there he clown over there stuntin  
Betta tone it down lookin like shark bait ridin roun town  
Hundred thousand with the jury ridin with the motherfuckin top down  
Everything black, black hoodie, black car, black e up  
15s couple traps like a good talk  
Mug mean got him under my radar scheme  
Investigator dancin like the cats for the dollas  
He betta have the master like pitbull no stoppas  
Alarms and the cameras with a couple rottweilers  
Cause I'm layin down everything even grandmas  
He woke up in the cold sweat finger on the tap  
Cause he heard a noise dogg walkin in the back  
Hella paranoid cause he the nigga with the sack got tree for sale  
But he ain't ridin with that crap  
Hundreds in the kitchen? Under the couch  
Any amunition all through the kitchen  
His family christian they from the south  
Had a premonition figured it out  
One or couple weeks ago caught me in the act when I was try'na tip toe  
Snuck up on me from the back put the topic to my temple  
Cause I didn't get the memo brought the noise like a simple  
Put the barrell to my dental  
When I was sneakin through the window  
With my underground extender in the middle of the night  
On the morning of the mental and I brought out the light and door frame wrig  
gled  
Put the law in his own hands pop me like a pimple

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Look gun dollas young nigga all gunpowder  
Slidin through the slums lay a bum down for 1 dolla  
Ready for the jack move niggas out to get the fatties or the achoo  
On the creep in the chevy with the mac oo banged out with a face full a tato  
os  
Like cashews watch niggas go nutty on a mission for the money

Come out with a bloody wudy if you thinkin it was cute  
Situation got to get ugly like fat bitches in the bathroom  
Sack niggas on the map bout to get the scraps creepin like some racoons  
Black hoodie with the black mask, sorry about the bad news  
Got your chick tookin this sip lookin throw the bar cause your click lookin  
like lunch meat  
While niggas out here starving eat em up, hit em up, lit em up  
Hit em up with the guards  
Get in that ass like enema, denema, cinema wiff a the gas  
Nigga where the stash at put it all in the bag pack  
Ain't talkin bout half that's what the little homie told the other nigga  
When he pulled a bullet point at his body with the mac  
Winning his money back from the dice game  
Cause the nigga just got cracked  
Time to hit a lick my nigga this is a jack that's what's up

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See I go hard or go home cause that's my motto nigga  
And I got great kool aid it's undiverted my bottle nigga  
And they got me on one now they rollin on this solo  
Bunch of hollow points in this paper bag fore they all black pulled off four  
4s  
I'm up in this I'm loco shoot a nigga ass up out this lo lo  
Pull up slow with the halo get the hood out and then I let that hair blow  
I'm a beast enemy of the state hop out the whip with the beam on the cake  
Hundred roun brum barrells in the face anybody move motherfucka I'm a spray  
C bone got them known for them desert eagles shoot a nigga right up through  
the peep holes  
They peepin thou for them kilos keep serving nigga for months let him come u  
p  
And when he do I send the little homies out to run up straight jacket  
All for one one for all and my only reason now for this game is that I came  
to ball  
So get your guns nigga cause we on the run to get this money by the tongue n  
igga  
Hey no mo sides we enemy fuck where you from nigga

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