

# 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]