

Hit 'Em

Chris Travis

[Chris Travis:]

Water

Drip, Drip, Drip, Drip

I got from his hoe, got from his hoe

Smoking on that dope, got from the show

Yeah she give me throat

I don't brag or boast

While you dying slow, I just do the most

Why these niggas hate

Get it with a shrewd

Hit em with a scope, Hit em with a scope

Hit em with a scope, Hit em with a scope

I ain't going broke

Watch that nigga float, Watch these bitches coat

Hit em with a scope

With a scope

Aye, Aye

Drip, Drip, Drip, Drip, Drip, Drip, Drip

Water, drip, on a bitch

All these niggas be my kids

I've been movin on my shit

You've been watchin on my dick

Hit em, Hit em, with a scope

Hit em, Hit em, make a nigga poke

Hit em, Hit em, with a scope

Pussy nigga watch him float

[Xavier Wulf:]

Pull up screamin bitch hop in

I ain't gon say it twice no more

Pull of doing a hundred to the nearest corner smoking store

Whole box of woods, told em here I don't want to play no more

He said are you sure

I said you right my nigga bring some more

Flip and dipped the bitch

Now I'm a single, fuck commitment bro

Only thing I guaranteed is Imma smoke a hundred more

Pull off with his bitch, she told me she ain't know his face no more

Catch me in a haze countin days thru the thickest smoke

[Chris Travis:]

Hit em, Hit em, with a scope

Hit em, Hit em, make a nigga poke

Hit em, Hit em, with a scope

Pussy nigga watch him float