Hit This Hard

Post Malone

Ooh, yeah, yeah

Ooh, yeah, yeah

I never thought that it would hit this hard

Ooh, yeah, yeah

Ooh, yeah, yeah

I never thought that it would hit this hardDon't do that, I tell you so

Don't overdose, like no, no, no

Oh my god, what have you become?

The traces of you, no, I can't see them

What have you become?

What have you turned to?

What have you taken?

Like someone hurt you

You drink that mixture

That shit gon' hit you

No, I can't fix you

No, no

Oooh, yeah

I ran through, yeah

I feel a change in the air tonight

I saw myself in a different light

(Ooh, yeah, yeah

Ooh, yeah, yeah)

I never thought that it would hit this hard

(Ooh, yeah, yeah

Ooh, yeah, yeah)

I never thought that it would hit this hardI just keep running and running and running around

(I never thought that it would hit this hard)

The feeling is different instead when you wake on the ground

(I never thought that it would hit this hard)

I don't know who I was in and I don't know anymore

(I never thought that it would hit this hard)

In the city, we sinning, we don't ever want to come down

(I never thought that it would hit this hard)

Me and J take over and we way up

Now high above the the city of angels

Smoke a boge in the sky, pass the fuego

I already dropped something in the Faygo

Only came to the club cause they paid us

Take this shit, lemme see what you made of

No sleep, little mama, we gon' stay up

Vampires on a night in Las VegasOooh, yeah

I ran through, yeah I feel a change in the air tonight I saw myself in a different light

(Ooh, yeah, yeah) Ooh, yeah, yeah)

I never thought that it would hit this hard

(Ooh, yeah, yeah

Ooh, yeah, yeah)

I never thought that it would hit this hardI just keep running and running around (I never thought that it would hit this hard)

The feeling is different instead when you wake on the ground

(I never thought that it would hit this hard)

I don't know who I was in and I don't know anymore

(I never thought that it would hit this hard)

In the city, we sinning, we don't ever want to come down

I just keep running and running and running around

(I never thought that it would hit this hard)

The feeling is different instead when you wake on the ground

(I never thought that it would hit this hard)

I don't know who I was in and I don't know anymore

(I never thought that it would hit this hard)

In the city, we sinning, we don't ever want to come down

(I never thought that it would hit this hard)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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