

# Hit 'Em

## Coolio

(Coolio)

It has (It has), come to my understanding that (that)  
there are those (those) who question my skillz (my skillz)  
and abilities (and abilities)  
Since it is thus (it is thus)

I must (I must)  
release (release)  
myself (myself)

For with thou be repremanded (repremanded)

Hit 'Em!

(Verse 1:)

Hocus, focus on the mighty mic loco  
Me and the Forty dump yo ass like a pogo  
You better kick it cause I been workin' on my mojo  
Make your crew disapeer like Dorothy and Toto  
Your trippin on me because your girl want my photo  
Nigga, you better chill before I send my homie home with your hoe  
Fools get ca-reemed when they steps into my dojo  
It's the ghetto witch doctor sprinklin herbs on the voco'  
I deliver hits like my name was FujiMoto  
Platinum and gold all the way to Acalpuco  
To all rappers international, domestic, and loc-al  
Step to the fo or get your ass rolled up like a Rollo  
Your points need bifocals  
You better try to see like Total  
My name ain't Ralph Lauren but I'll play your ass like polo  
I kick a solo  
From here to Sojo  
You ain't no man eater, nigga, so your hoe style is no go

(Chorus:)

Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em (Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha)  
Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em (Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha)  
Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em (Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha)  
Rrrr, stick 'em. Hit 'em! (Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha)Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em (Ha-  
ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha)  
Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em (Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha)  
Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em (Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha)  
Rrrr, stick 'em. Hit 'em! Hit 'em! (Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha)Get that nigga, get that nigga!

(Ha-ha)

(Verse 2, Ras Kass:)

I'm stickin niggaz like Mexican's in penitentiaries  
The niggaz is flinchin, see everytime the homies mention me

Grew up off Avalon and Century  
 with a hundred ways of illegal en-ta-ry  
 Can't injure me  
 My momma fucked the Unibomber that's why I'm blowin shit to smithareens  
 I'm like (Wu-Wu-Wu-Wu! Wee!)  
 The nigga flying guillotine (Ha-ha!)  
 The illest things I bring that not even DeVante could swing  
 Before a nigga serve me, his seventy-six is a winter green  
 Fuck your team (nigga)  
 Crowbar eatin niggaz up like Edy, I mean (I mean)  
 It's time we started servin niggaz like they was dope fiends (Right)  
 I smoke all label rosters when I rock like the thing  
 in the bucket doin ninety-five like Rodney King  
 Extreme antimostity, your ultimate adversary  
 I'm like white blood cells fightin' H.I.V. inside a capillary (Bitch)  
 I'll beat that ass blindfolded like a pinata, scary,  
 my prom night I was fuckin Carrie,  
 had her screamin "Bloody Mary!"(Chorus:)  
 Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em! (Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha)  
 Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em! (Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ah)  
 Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em! (Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Ha-ha)  
 Rrrr, stick 'em! Hit 'em! (Ha-ha, Ha-ha, Hit 'em!)  
 Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em! (Ha-ha, Ha-ha)  
 Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em! (Wha?)  
 Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em! (Break that nigga off)  
 Rrrr, stick 'em. Hit 'em! Hit 'em! (What's that, Cool?)Cool, break this nigga off!(Verse 3,  
 Coolio:)  
 Alright, wait, wait, wait  
 It ain't ova  
 I burn like a nova  
 It's the ? all see Mona?  
 Like mother fuckin Yoda  
 I rock like baking soda  
 From Compton to Dakota  
 And when I drop I'm gonna crush all these busta's like a boulda  
 So grab your hoe (hoe), and see if you can hold hu (hold her)  
 I put bitches and pets on a fantastic voyage on a ship like Noah  
 I told ya  
 I'm a soldier  
 Wake that ass up like Folger's  
 Give the people what they want a little bit more-a  
 You don't know the score  
 What the hell you comin here for?  
 Whip that ass like grandpa used to do when he was sore  
 It's the hardcore  
 Take your whole hood to war  
 It's time for all the bitch ass niggaz to hit the door  
 Go home and get your pen and brush up on your metaphors  
 It's the forty muskateer, cuttin that ass up with swords

You be the prey, I'll be the predator  
Bring the feather to that ass so niggaz call me Thor(Chorus:)  
Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em (Ha-ha, Ha-ha)  
Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em (Ha-ha, Ha-ha)  
Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em (Ha-ha, Ha-ha)  
Rrrr, stick 'em. Hit 'em! (Ha-ha, Ha-ha)Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em (Ha-ha, Ha-ha)  
Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em (Ha-ha, Ha-ha)  
Rrrr, stick 'em, ha ha ha, stick 'em  
Rrrr, stick 'em. Hit 'em! Hit 'em!

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