Hammer Time (feat. 1K Phew)

Lecrae

If Young Metro don't trust you I'm gon' shoot youHammer time, they can't touch me, hammer time Hammer time, they can't touch me, hammer time Bedtime, I ain't never had a bedtime Headline, boy, you lookin' at a headline Hammer time, they can't touch me, hammer time Hammer time, they can't touch me, hammer time Fifth time, watch me kill the scene fifth time Fifth time, we gon' steal the scene fifth time I say, "MC Hammer," out the slammer, I'm sayin', "Free for real" Few in my town will run through the line and Jesus took the wheel I can't keep the Truth inside of me, I gotta squeal Some folks trust in God, your cousin wears a dollar bill Aw man, He gon' touch back down and seal the deal Y'all playin' Sorry I can't understand a word that y'all sayin' Big boss moves, never heard of small plans I just want some acres, I come from a small land Nah, for real, itty bitty Used to beat down bad boy, now I'm up like Diddy Got a new wave, and we surfin' through the city Christ is walkin' wit' me shining bright, we got it litty Like, "Sheesh!" Out the dog pound, we done made it off the leash Makin' sure the people comprehend like, "Capiche!" Young Georgia boy comin' straight up out the East Grindin' 'cause my fam'ly gotta feast Hammer time, they can't touch me, hammer time Hammer time, they can't touch me, hammer time Bedtime, I ain't never had a bedtime Headline, boy, you lookin' at a headline Hammer time, they can't touch me, hammer time Hammer time, they can't touch me, hammer time Fifth time, watch me kill the scene fifth time Fifth time, we gon' steal the scene fifth timeHold up Now tell me, who you foolin'? Saw you coolin', flexing with the jeweler Whatchu doin'? You don't measure up, I met the ruler Closet full of J's, boy, you never been a shooter And I don't need a chain, just to prove you, boy, I'm movin' When you movin' out yo' mama's house, off yo' mama couch? If we livin' what we talk about, you don't talk a lot

Sound booth, rented Lambo, you can say that Took my money, built a studio, and took the Range back H-Town to Atlanta, country bama, MC Hammer Boy, we too legit to quit, I die, I resurrect, mañana Put a nail up in your coffin, my hammer awesome I ain't worried 'bout no pro'lems, the Lord I'll call on My God! Everybody eatin' if you part of my squad And they know I'm workin', boy, I stay on my job You know God my standard, He the answer I ain't perfect, I'm just purchased, out here workin' with the hammer likeHammer time, they can't touch me, hammer time Hammer time, they can't touch me, hammer time Bedtime, I ain't never had a bedtime Headline, boy, you lookin' at a headline Hammer time, they can't touch me, hammer time Hammer time, they can't touch me, hammer time Fifth time, watch me kill the scene fifth time Fifth time, we gon' steal the scene fifth time Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/