

# Hijack (feat. 2 Chainz)

Tyga

Pussy money weed got all that  
Nigga talk shit, get your head cracked  
Ridin with the racks, bang on my lap  
Steal your bitch, call it hijackHijack, hijack  
Pussy money weed got all that  
Nigga talk shit, get your head cracked  
Steal your bitch, call it hijack  
Hijack, hijack  
Steal your bitch, call it hijack  
Hijack, hijack  
Pussy money weed got all that  
Its the hooligan drop top one shot shooter  
Money on my mind bitch im all bout the moolah  
Motherfuckin beast bitch call me King Cooper  
Got bitches like hooters  
We ain't smokin that hookah  
Big kush, paparazzi in the bush  
Mobb Deep now they shook, got a castle full of crooks  
Hijack like the all the bitches wanna fuck  
Im a good ass nigga I dont need no luck  
Good molly  
Partyin the after party  
Pull up in the Rose but im leavin in a red Rari  
All my niggas gettin money like shawtys  
Black mafia shit, young Gotti  
If you believe in having sex say me too (me too)  
I'm ridin in my roof look see-through  
I got four's on the big like pre-school  
Marijuana, money, and vagina  
I got plaques on my walls yous got gingivitis  
Still sell a brick like I wont retire  
Hijack your bitch, steal your wife  
Man my chopper go hyphy, you got your bitch in some Nikes  
I got my bitch with some doctors and she sayin' she like it  
We were down in Pari, keepin' it Effin  
Yous was at home, keepin' it tryphy

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>