

# Tyga ft. 2 Chainz - Hijack

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[Hook: Tyga]

Pussy, money, - weed got all that  
Nigga talk shit - get your head cracked  
Riding with the racks, thang on my lap  
Steal your bitch, call it hijack  
Hijack, 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

[Verse 1: Tyga]

It's the hooligan, drop top one shot shooter  
Money on my mind, bitch, I'm all about the mulah  
Motherfucking beast, bitch, call me King Koopa  
Got bitches like hooters  
We ain't smoking that hookah  
Big kush, paparazzi in the bush  
Mobb Deep, now they shook, got a castle full of crooks  
Hijack like the hook, all the bitches wanna fuck  
I'm a good ass nigga, I don't need no luck  
Good molly, partying in the after party  
Pull up in the Rolls but I'm leaving in a red Rari  
All my niggas getting money like shotties  
Black mafia shit, young Gotti

[Hook]

[Verse 2: 2 Chainz]

If you believe in having sex say me too (me too)  
I'm riding in my roof look see-through  
I got fours on the big like pre-school  
Marijuana, money and vagina  
I got plaques on my walls, you got gingivitis  
Still sell a brick like I won't 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 dykes and she saying she like it  
We were down in Paris, keeping it Effin  
And you'se was at home, keeping it tryphy

[Hook]