

# Don't Come Down

Obie Trice

[Chorus]

Don't come down, things will always work out

Don't come down, things will always work out

Don't come down, things will always work out

So when you find yourself in tears. As a child I was foul

Ma, I couldn't understand them things that came out your mouth

(Daddy's ain't shit!)

You would fuss, cuss till your blood pressure was up

Then give up and slouch on the couch and drink ya liquor

(Fuck you boy!)

A hard headed nigga I was, quick temper

Short attention span, not attending class (no)

What a dummy, I would run over you hunny

You confront me and say "Obie you no longer have a mommy"

Don't use my phone, don't even eat my food

Matter of fact we don't speak and it was just me and you

In the house with the mouse and them traps and that gat

Waiting on the day for you to pull that trigger back [Chorus] "You tryin to kill me boy! that's what you want to do? kill me?!"

Ma you're not feelin me, the beepers not that drastic

"Blasted bastard, you're lying, lying!"

"You tuck plastic freezer bags with dope inside em!"

She knew (damn) but she hated that it was true

"I done raised 2 boys, I can do away with you"

The locks changed and the nights got colder.

I'm slangin boulders lookin like lookin like a boat of toga

But fuck it I'm the O'Ster, I'm down for mines Ma

She ride by my corner like "I'm not gon cry"

"I will not rid the pain of watchin my youngest man"

"From, on the corner slanging cain to callin the cops" [Chorus] Even though I left the house wrong

Seventeen years old on my own, using these streets as my home

There's no need to prolong this beef dear I love you

Miss Eleanor Trice, I place no one above you

You the reason when I hustle, I knew to stack

The reason when I opened up mics, I knew to rip

Your ethics you enstored in this hectic young brotha

Rubbed off after all, now look at your boy

When they ask about me now, you don't just put your head down

Straighten up Ma, you could smile now proud

Everything's kosher with the boisterous O'Ster  
Let's get closer, so regrets never approach us[Chorus: x2]

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>