

# I'm Here

## Hopsin

Chorus: Oooh, im here, so open up the door for  
me, who is it? Its Hopsin, im here, so  
open up the door for me, hurry up and  
let me in nah, nah, nah Nah, nah, gimme my dinner (Dinner,  
dinner, dinner) Nah, nah, nah, nah,  
nah, then pass me the dessert (Dessert,  
dessert, dessert) Verse 1: Yo, H-izzo P stepped in the dizzo, wit a  
mean mug and magnificent Flizzo, i gotta get my swag on, nigga  
y'know, im tryna leave the club wit a  
freaky ass ho, my penis is all im finna to  
give her, Hopsin is sicker thenna nigga  
whos sobbin from hiccups and vomit his  
liver (Blahh) You wanna blow up? Stop  
gobbalin liquor, and probly Consider plottin some shit up to get  
popular quicker, phonys get to many  
plays on the station and leave me assed  
out of a deal, while they on vacation,  
shit i'll leave these rappers face on the  
pavement, this games fit wit more whack  
niggas then a slave owners basement but  
imma freth of bresh air I mean a breath of fresh air, MCs are  
next to catch hell, i leave em wrecked  
and left scared, cuz thats juss what i do,  
im the lyrical buggaboo, wait on me for  
a substitute, I be tearin shit up so move! Chorus: Ooh, im here, so open up the door for me,  
who is it? Its Hopsin Im here, so open up the door for me,  
hurry up and let me in nah, nah, nah,  
nah, nah, gimmie my dinner (Dinner,  
dinner, dinner) Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah,  
then pass me the dessert (Dessert, dessert, dessert) Verse 2: Hey shawty, if i buy you a 40 you think  
that you can gimmie some tang, im  
feelin horny, and we can have an orgy  
wit you and yo friends, i'll be tha man,  
have a nigga yellin out, YEAH! My label  
tryna make me switch Tha flow just because Oprah dont want  
me sayin bitch no more, im like "Oprah,  
why you doin this, cmon this is ludacris,  
that just hypes my ass up even more to  
call you a bitch!" This is my life, and this

is my urge (This is my urge) This is my  
mic, and these are my words (My Words) You cant stop Hopsin forget it its  
not poppin, i kick the shit that niggas  
love when they hot boxin, right when you  
was bout to retire from lisnin to rap  
music, i reversed it and turned you back  
to it, it was a close call, i was even  
thinkin all hope was lost But most of all be happy imChorus: Ooh, im here, so open up the door for me,  
who is it? Its Hopsin, im here so open up  
the door for me, hurry up and let me in  
nah, nah, nah, nah, nah Gimmie my dinner (Dinner, din  
ner,dinner) Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, then  
pass me the dessert (Dessert, dessert,  
dessert)Verse 3: I go to rap concerts and post in the back,  
dont even clap, im knowin that the  
show'll be whack, after performin They be lookin like they spose to get dap,  
im like, "Man you got murdered by your  
openin act!" (Get outta here!) You aint  
fucken wit what i brought to the table,  
you just a tax write offa your label, you  
outside flossin yo Range Rove, hos  
eyeballin your bankroll, til you floppin  
all the money back, am i watchin The same show? I think so, im the  
invincible, unpredictable Mr.  
Ripper flow yes its pitiful, gimmie some  
nipples to nibble on, lyrical general, suck  
on my genitals, fore you get shitted on,  
understand me and you never gon get  
along, he best be, the hottest scince the PS3, strait out the W.E.S.T., of course,  
what others rappers you know reppin it  
iller? Other niggas pretty hot but imma  
definite killer, cmon!Chorus: Ooh, im here, so open up the door for me,  
who is it? Its Hopsin, im here So open up the door for me, hurry up and  
let me in, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah,  
gimme my dinner (Dinner, dinner,  
dinner) Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, then  
pass me the dessert (Dessert, dessert,  
dessert) Ooh, im here, so open up the door for me,  
who is it? Its Hopsin, im here so open up  
the door for me, hurry up and let me in  
nah, nah, nah, nah, nah gimme My dinner (Dinner, dinner, dinner) Nah,  
nah, nah, nah, nah, then pass me the  
dessert (Dessert, dessert, dessert)Outro: Hopsin, Hopsin, Hopsin, Hopsin, Hopsin  
Hopsin Hopsin, Hopsin, Hopsin, Hopsin, H-izzo, P  
stepped in the dizzo, wit a mean mug

and a magnificent flizzo, H-izzo P  
Stepped in the dizzo

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