

# The Coming

## Goodie Mob

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

As I begin fall in, I spark da riot, no longer quiet  
I got a voice that's in ya ear, stand clear  
It's madness everywhere I look but can't see so much  
I can't explain how I feel on da real Everyday is like a ferris, looking to find some wheels  
Homey after homey dying over humbug  
Keeping my mind immune to pain  
I'm going insane just thinking about the past At last, it's a future I can see much more that I got older  
So I know how the game goes telling me like I can't cope  
It's the dope you smoke that's why you looking at me ready to jack  
'Cause that crack got your back broke Have to learn the hard way out the hood, thank it's real  
When it's flaw I saw this nigga get shot in front of my school  
It wasn't cool, that gangsta shit affects not poppin' off  
Just da 'jects 360 degrees all due with respect It's da comin' of da killin' tool click  
Atlanta's got a killin' tool  
Watch me rule bitch, killin' tool click  
Watch the killin' tool, watch the killin' tool click Waa-tah, tha angelical Ninja when ya blink  
You'll need a shrink, how da fuck did you think  
Dat I could be sniped nigga? See you fuckin' right  
I'm mo' try to kill ya, straight drill ya I take my fuckin life serious  
You attack my self defense is war period  
I know niggas all over the Swats  
Niggaz that'll get in yo' ass on the spot Concoct like a wise wizard just 'cause I wear tha red eye  
You may think I'm a high nigga  
But looks could be deceiving  
God lives within me and brother I feel Him I speak to God before I take my gat and juice ya  
'Cause He tha one that's holding my future  
See as you learn me you journey out of time  
'Cause your present state I gotta take ya out ya mind Y'all done let tha devil tear your perfect world up  
Got men sleepin' wit men and girls wit girls  
Seems all right to you, hey but to me that's taboo, yes I do Fuck that dumb shit, I comes wit, drums hit  
Some get tha hummin', comin' from tha witch doctor's gunin'  
Killin' tool click, come with the killin' tool click [Incomprehensible] with soap sent you home

With yo' shit pokin' out, the loft shoutin' out obscenities  
No it's just a dream but I'm a sore loser  
Figg murderer, crosses burnin' in my front yardKKK throwin' up rallies but not no more in these parts  
Trespassers gets penalized, 2:13 A.M.  
Basic nine channel surfin', this one eyed monster  
Servin' it's purpose, Clampett's biggest hustle 1999Three dollars plus shippin' an' handlin'  
Major credit card holders accepted but I'm a minority  
Septic tank on ABC  
Turner broadcasting niggas done already took over this bitchSystem just still runnin' to be or not to be  
Done in at the push of a button  
Is the question, I think they got this bitch rigged to blow up in my face  
Duddy the first African American to walk in spaceNow who you think had the pleasure of tryin' on they new  
suit  
The nightmare continues, are we just penny gig's?Comin' of da killin' tool click, come back to rule bitch  
Comin' of da killin' tool click, killin' tool click, killin' tool click  
Atlanta's got a killin' tool click, come back to rule bitch  
Comin' of da killin' tool click, tool click, tool clickEast Point, on the concrete is where I make my money at  
On this concrete is where I make my livin' at  
On this concrete is where your blood can flow  
On this concrete, fool if I don't get tha doughI'm pumpin' thangs out of suite 116  
Got the Arab sewed up, stitched up, buckle up, buckle down  
Hit the sto' 7-Tre-1 as soon as I exit 166, traffic gettin' stuck  
But fuck this, I hit tha back streets, ended up coming down ChildressAin't no space cut through the Fina, so I  
park, I hit my usual  
I fuck and hold, flip and fold, no life insurance  
But I got my Grady card depress me, stress me  
Tha same that exploit me suppress me  
Break Cam, run thinkin' of a son trying to see through tha fog  
Just to see how far who's coming out the woodsAnd I suggest you don't fuck wit us, cracker, you stuck wit us  
And you know how long we been waiting for you  
Devil, We know what you been contemplating to do  
We have been here before but surprise againIt is time for niggas to uprise again  
But we've been down for so long that you wondering how  
It ain't a weapon that you got that can stop me now  
Because we don't die, we won't dieAnd won't never get no better if we don't try  
But don't get scared niggas get prepared, I gotta care  
'Cause them fuckin' devils never cared so come and find us  
Get behind us, if you ain't hear the message clear then rewind us  
'Cause we comin', we comin', we comin', comin', comin', yeahComin' of da killin' tool click, come back to  
prove it  
Atlanta's got a killin' tool click, watch da tool click  
Atlanta's got a killin' tool click, these boys got a killin' tool click  
Killin' tool click, killin' tool clickSouthwest Atlanta, Southwest  
I suggest you don't mess with Southwest  
I suggest you don't mess with Southwest

I suggest you don't mess with Southwest[Incomprehensible]  
Killin' tool click, killin' tool click, killin' tool click

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