

# Baby Come On

## Method Man

Uh that's right, oh yeah  
Back with some nasty shit, right there  
Nasty, nasty nasty girl, nasty girl, baby come on  
Think you a nasty girl, yeaPretty young thing like to bone  
And she hate to spend her nights alone, baby doll you in the zone  
Why not call me on the phone, and invite me home  
Come on now, baby, come on  
Know what I mean, take a real queen to fuck with me  
Trustin' me, and give it up for free  
Next time, feel free to hit me up, anything you wanna puff a tree  
Come on now, baby, come on onWe'll shake me up, stop stallin', what you waitin' for?  
You know we both ain't got no place to go  
So roll it up, and lay it low  
Every time I say yes baby, you say no  
Come on now, baby, come on  
Na na, na na na, you don't have to stay  
It's okay, there's the dough, you can walk away  
Why make we wait till tomorrow, when you can break me off today?  
Come on now, baby, come onYeah gal dem we love, and gal we need  
She crush up me things and light me weed  
We see dem shotgun, and watch me speed  
Me need a pringy one or pon we need it  
Gal dem we ugh, and gal we screw  
When we need the girl, up one night po' half me crew  
And lick on my collection, and what to do  
Me need a nasty girl, it could be you, ehI won't lie, I love P U S S Y  
'Cuz I never let it walk on by or any slice of the American pie  
Come on now, baby, come on  
Girlfriend, you know it's half past two a.m.  
You got a friend, but you ain't really trynna fuck with him  
Aight then, hit up Batty, I'll gladly come and tuck you in  
Come on now, baby, come on  
Scream at your frog, all's fair in love and basketballShe remind me of this chick that used to fuck with Dirty  
Bastard, y'all  
Heard that she could suck a ball through a plastic straw  
Come on now, baby, come on  
Know what I'm sayin', kid, she get it poppin' off and half the time  
A little candlelight, a little glass of wine  
I'm thinkin', another drink and that ass is mine

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Me need a nasty girl, it could be you, eh If you girl, come knockin' at my door, it's my duty  
To give her what she came here for  
I'm try'nna knock it down, but I ain't trynna claim that dough  
Come on now, baby, come on  
That's what's up, start the fire, Buddha, light things up  
The only nigga puttin' ends on some rims for his ice-cream truck  
Pick a flavor, I'll come and scoop your whole team up  
Come on now, baby, come on That's how it be, don't trip, but girl you put a hurtin' on me  
Oh shit, hope other chicks don't take it personally  
But ma, you killin' her, murder in the first degree  
Come on now, baby, come on  
Okay, okay, can the ladies come out and play with Mr. Meth  
I ain't trynna take you out your way  
Why break me off tomorrow, when you can break me off today?  
Come on now Yeah gal dem we love, and gal we need  
She crush up me things and light me weed  
We see dem shotgun, and watch me speed  
Me need a pringy one or pon we need it  
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When we need the girl, up one night po' half me crew  
And lick on my collection, and what to do  
Me need a nasty girl, it could be you, eh Me need a nasty girl, it could be you, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh  
Big up to, super producer, Fafu, one love to Kardinal Offishall  
And the whole T-Dot, oh

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