Come and Get Me

Millenniums

I remove your roof nigga let the sun shine in
Thirty-eight waist, enough to put one nine in
Really a thirty-six without the gun I'm thin
But when the gat is tucked, I'm fat as fuck
Ignorant bastard, I'm takin' it back to day one
No kids, but trust me I know how to raise a gun
For niggaz that think I spend my days in the sun
Well, here's the shock of your life, the glock not the mic
Homey I'm not into hype, trust me, I'm still street
You still fuckin' up then trust me I still creep
Yeah I know the platinum chain be lookin' real sweet
But reach and I bury niggaz sixty feet deep
S dot Carter turn rappers into martyrs
Seperate fathers from they daughters, why bother
I'm a crook like you, I took like you
I disobeyed the law threw out the book like you
How dare you look at jigga like I'm shook like boo
I keep the fifth with me nigga, come and get me
Come and get me
Ka ka ka ka ka ka ka come
Come and get me! Ka ka ka come and get me
Come and get me! Ka ka ka
Ka ka ka ka come
Come and get me, come and get me
Don't know what y'all niggaz is
Tryin' to do but I don't like it
Yeah, straight gangster shit
Hey, uh huh uh uhh gangster shit
Uhh, straight gangster nigga
Roc
Yo, your summer's 'bout to get hot
Niggaz home from jail and they plottin'
Heard about the watch, the Bentley hard-top
The continental T, got 'em resentin' me
God I work hard, please don't envy me
I paid the cost to be the boss to floss this hard
I can recall a year ago, I almost lost this job
All y'all remember is the part about me parkin' the hog
What about all them days I was walkin' my dogs?

Barkin at broads, but they never hollered back
And if they did all they said was, "Where dem dollaz at?"
Imagine, bein' skinny growin' up around broader cats
The quiet assassin' demeanor of them college cats
Until I got a gat and loudly start poppin' back
Round the way, niggaz called me Bobby Bouchete
Now all I hear is whispers of what you gon' do to Jay
How y'all gon' stick me up, take my jewels away
Pull out your gat, car jack me take my cruise away
Well, I got news for y'all fools today, hey
I got, shots to give come and get me nigga
Y'all wanna rob the kid? Come and get me nigga
I won't part with this, come and get me nigga
I worked hard for this, come and get me nigga
I got shots to give, come and get me
Come and get me

I made it so, you could say Marcy and it was all good
I ain't crossover, I brought the suburbs to the hood
Made 'em relate to your struggle, told 'em 'bout your hustle
Went on MTV with do-rags, I made them love you
You know normally them people wouldn't be fuckin' witchu
Til I made 'em understand why you do what you do
I expected to hear, "Jay, if it wasn't for you"
But instead, all I hear is buzzin' in your crew
How y'all scheamin', tryin' to get accustomed to my moves
So y'all could tape my mouth, stake out my house
But I got pride, I'm a nigga first
I gotta cock back and pull the trigger first
That's how Jigga work
The funny thing, I represent y'all everytime I spit a verse
And that's the shit that hurts
But hey, I got my mind right, got my nine right here
So when y'all feel that the time is right
I got, shots to give come and get me nigga
Y'all wanna rob the kid? Come and get me nigga
I won't part with this, come and get me nigga
I worked hard for this, come and get me nigga
I got shots to give, come and get me
Come and get me
Aiy yo yo, aiy yo yo
It's only fair that I warn ya, rap's my new hustle
I'm treatin' it like the corner, fuck with me if you wanna
My game change but my mindframe remains the same
I gotta protect what's mine

Shit I started from nothin', zero, zip
I made my way hustlin', I don't owe niggaz shit
I'm paranoid now, so I keep the gun gripped
Cats I played skelly with? Niggaz done flipped
I keep a banger in the ankle, one in the hip
Two in the stash, one come up when I shift
I keep one under the chair where I sit
I even got a gun in the hair in the bun of my bitch
Ask Big, everytime he'd come to my crib
He'd find another gun that I hid
I'm ready to make this one of the, hottest summer there is
Everyday like a hundred-and-six, shit
I got shots to give, come and get me nigga
Y'all wanna rob the kid? Come and get me nigga
I won't part with this, come and get me nigga
I worked hard for this, come and get me nigga
I got shots to give, come and get me
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I got shots to give, come and get me
I got, come and get me
Motherfuckers!

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