

# 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 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' withchu  
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 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  
I got, come and get me  
Motherfuckers!

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