

They Comin'...

Dungeon Family

Yeah, here's some shit make ya go
Have you ever wondered why the world hates you?
Maybe because you is a child of God? They come
Yeah, your best must be ready because they come
You better hold your straps ready because they come
Your mens better not be spaghetti because they come
You turn your pocket into graffiti yeah, they come
Nigga you ain't ready but they come
You better hold your straps ready because they come
Yeah, they come
Yeah, they come

Now here they come They say, the sound of revelation takin 'em off while your occupation

Now we all computers puttin' cheques by sharp shooters
You'll cruise one world, one nation, undivided but deliver me from evil
And these crazy people all across the world
All out warfare mentally, physically, spiritually, emotionally
Fulfullin', you ain't doin' no killin'
'Cause I ain't scared
I got friends comin' to my house
And I gonna put you on your place
By the grace of God

Because I don't really think you ball that hard
That's what your mouth said They come
Yeah, your best must be ready because they come
You better hold your straps ready because they come
Your mens better not be spaghetti because they come
You turn your pocket into graffiti yeah, they come
Nigga you ain't ready but they come
You better hold your straps ready because they come
Yeah, they come
Yeah, they come

Now here they come It's like the whole damn world is caught
Now y'all whole motherfuckers is just rotten
Like the C I A , the I R S, the D E A, the F B I
And whoever else with three letters in their names
You think you quick on the draw puttin' them ten times is mo' better
We got all the superstitions they got all the [Incomprehensible]
You own nothin'
You bought from them we might as well say we just leasin'

Ain't no reason then why the preacher and his false teaching's
Keepin' hot coals over your heads
Yeah, when I looked into your eyes I will see that They come
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Yeah, they come
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Now here they come They come
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Yeah, they come
Yeah, they come
Now here they come

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