

# The Come Up (feat. Large Professor)

Cormega

Ain't too many as true as us, prestige eluded us, 'til recently  
Yo son, I still be in the streets  
Was raised me and taught me morals engraved in me  
I treasure all those who stayed with me Trials and tribulations, some assumed I was through  
I seen smiles on niggas faces, now I'm smilin' too  
At the Hawaiiin view they say that I'm the truth  
Life's a bitch I hope I seduce Look in my eyes you see a childish youth  
Who grew up in a drug spot, and blew my first shot on the roof  
My movement's like the automatic top on a coupe  
Smoothness like Allen Houston got when he shoots I'm consumed with, the essence of the street  
I'm destined to be on a level I've yet to see  
Son, I had 'em so comfortable they slept on me  
Like the draft did McGrady, this rap shit is crazy Aiyyo, give me a beat box, you'll heal my soul  
Watch me get down for my platinum and gold  
And keep a fire arm kept most definitely rep, everyday I see sun up  
So don't you sweat when the chips was down We didn't run we stayed around  
Now all y'all niggas know what's happenin' now  
It's the come up, the rise of the genuine type  
That'll just cut through like against suge knight Leavin' cuts, bruises, scrapes, scratches and scars  
Spent a straight decade rappin' in bars  
With OC but I seldomly flow with the flock  
Hear the game, make one grain grow into a crop Like farmers, I promise this be large  
Ain't they're ain't near a nigga who could disregard  
The science that I drop, 'cause it's on the world  
Every man, woman, child, each boy and girl Yeah mega, you that nigga, don't even worry 'bout it  
I remember we was doin' this show for uncle Ralph McDaniels with Nas  
I watched you come up now it's your time to skyrocket  
And flourish on these niggas shout out Queens

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