

They Never Saw Me Coming (Featuring Jay) - Clean

Tq

Yeah KB noon time
Steady Mobb'n
L.A. to the Bay Atlanta GA
Yeah
That's the way we do it baby
They never saw me coming
Like a thief in the night
Haven't you heard about it? New nigga in town everybody listen
I got a message for you don't want you to miss it
Gangstas make the world go round as it was written
That's why at every show somebody trippin'
So listen Now I like to smoke weed & drink straight yak
And fuck wit dime pieces, because I got it like that
Make all the strippers love me, because my tips stay fat
And my 'Lac is all that
Haven't you heard about it? I - Got every ghetto in the country wantin' it
Even if they playa hate, they bumpin' it
(Can't live without it)
I heard you're lookin' for that real life gangsta shit
But they never saw me coming
Haven't you heard about it? To all my niggas down south, I know what you like
And all my peoples on the west, it's on tonight
(Can't live without it)
And everybody in the east, believe me
Anybody talkin' beef, can eat these
They never saw me coming We make the front page story in every city
Couldn't believe all the niggas that was down wit me
Had all these other bustas lookin' silly
We don't ride no ponies, just roll on goldies
Nigga please Come off that shit, this is a new era
Straighten up your sideburns, stop wearin' mascara
I hope it's for the sake of sellin' records
Either way, you need to check yourself about bein' a real nigga
So figure My momma told me I was unexplainable
Said I was gifted, but I chose to act a fool
And in the end, it be the fool that got me through
Even back in school, I used to dream about it To have the whole world screamin', throwin' up their dubs
Just want to give 'em what they needin', and show 'em love
Truth is I'm a thug

But I still can blow, so what
So tell me the motha-fuckin' problem
Haven't you heard about it? Repeat 1 [Jay]
??? face the fact
Never thought, never knew I would come like that.
No time to make a track
Drunk off yak
Still no excuse, for Mr. Magoo
Some niggas want to trip off Tim-buck 2
Pass me a blunt, I like to get blunted
Never saw me comin' in a black 600
Bump it like a bitch
Got a twitch in da switch
We oughtta know who major rich
Sound like my son
Better ride in this shit
Learn to love these west coast hits
Stop makin' tracks wit all the same kids
Better close the deal
Let's keep it on the real
Never understood how you managed a deal
Smashed up the town
Got money by the pound [TQ]
Haven't you heard about it? Repeat 1 to fade

Songwriters

A. DENT, T. QUAITE Published by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>