

# Come Around

## Rockie Fresh

[Verse 1] Music loud, driving fast, life is just too good to crash  
Speeding racing from the past, took some moments made them last  
Hustle just like Money Mitch, now I've found my niche  
Authentic hustle, everything I ever did's legit  
Fake shit in my rear-view, finally got a clear view  
Like when you don't fall into the goopy things that peers do  
We mashing, and we refuse to slow down  
Push it to the limit while I'm repping for my hometown  
[Hook x2] You see me rolling through the city man  
I got my pedal on the ground  
And I'll be higher than the highest plane  
I got no plans of coming down

[Verse 2] Crush the competition, sticking to the mission  
Paper in my vision, I just took what I was given  
All I know is progress, speeding up my process  
And I doubt that there will ever be a day I am not fresh  
Cause cleanliness is next to godliness  
And this is his work, so it ain't no way I'll be stopping this  
I'm popping, bitch, and I hope you're enjoying watching this  
Speeding racing, make 'em have to call the cops for this  
[Hook x2][Outro] I'm so high, I ain't never coming down

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>