

# Come Here

## MASTA WU

[Intro]whoa wuz up world this ya boy fresh and im fina give you some pimformation about the stiuation ya  
heard only holla at the bad bitches and im put  
your number in my chicktionary ya heard and i'll and i got the next wit a bad ass cunt let me see if yall catch the  
voicesurprise yall

[verse 1]yeah you think you all that dont cha caint nobody tell you shit you the shit everybody with a dick want  
you keep your hair and nails did up bet  
you aint even got no kids oh you do you keep your kids up you go to school wat you going for to be a nuse  
lawyer a teacher do hair or what you aint even  
got an old man hu oh you do do he spoil you give ya everything you ask for so ya point you a lady not a trap or  
slut not a freak you just like to back  
your ass up ya mommy aint raised a dummy yous a fan but so the street fame and the money you could pass up  
keep on danceing im starting to understand ya  
so you the type to make them hoes put they man up the fresh white tenne shoes or the sandles make a nigga lose  
maners goddamn it.

[chorus:]come here bitch come here bitch bitch come here bitch come here bitch (hollar at a pimp) come here  
bitch come here bitch bitch come here bitch  
come here bitch bitch (ya nigga is a whimp) come here bitch come here bitch bitch come here bitch come here  
bitch bitch (i'll take you to the crib) come  
here bitch come here bitch bitch come here bitch come here bitch bitch (were a trill nigga live)

[verse 2]you say you got your shit strait you aint worried bout no man takein care of you you gone git yours any  
way thick girl pretty face big thighs  
skinny waist dont really do the club you just hered that it was jiggalatin aint never been to jail couldnt take that  
cell dont smoke ? caint take that  
smell smoke a lil color but a nigga couldn.t tell jiggle like a stripper but the cooche aint for sale your heart you  
never gave cause a nigga waasnt real

never felt played cause you can't play a playa instead of gettin hurt you rather chill so you chillin rather be alone  
then have him playin wit your  
fealings im peepin how you actin ? like you aint wit it actin like you some kind of virgin i kinda digg it cause i  
aint one of them them clowns around  
that be bullshittin neva slippin keep playin ima get it cause you sexy

[chorus][verse 3]remind me of the movie playas club im tellin ya face like dimond shape like ebony ? one  
arched eybrows with a belly ring doing an old crazy ass  
dance that i aint ever seen bet you took an hour trying to squeeze that ass up in them jeans is that your real hair  
or is you stunting come here let me  
see ass out spittin butin open hold up better beeyes all low from all the smoke and i can bearly see ass break a  
hard dick in half girl marry me you like  
this song hu young savage im the man to be im from louisiana but ?????? i'l get some shit on camra you would  
never want your man to see me grippin your ass

cheaks pussy drippin water suckin boots and kikin screamin webbie fuck me harder your id on the dresser rite  
outside the camcorder and every body pisse in  
the toilet im retardeded  
[chorus][outro]ay ay ay respect it pimpin picture me and yo bitch name on my licen plateon the front of my  
cutlus you heard me and yo hoe starin me and yo hoe  
picture me and yo bitch at my crib on my posterpidict bed with the sleep number 16 mattress stiff and im giving  
her big long hard country dick yeah respect that

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