

# C'mon

## Shihad

Yeah, uh, yeah

[Verse 1]

You at my welcome mat and I ain't mad by letting you in  
Long as you listen to me closely as you get to know Jin  
First of all I had the thirst of all rappers combined  
Worst of all people told me I was wasting my time  
Like I was better off making up computer designs  
A doctor, a lawyer, or anything that's using my mind  
When I used to rap I usually got refused and declined  
Till I felt abused and used it as fuel in my rhymes  
In every battle, the race card was my downfall  
Till I read the Art of War and used it to clown y'all  
I'm still battling but on a different note  
Not rappers, but labels, same ocean but a different boat  
Them CEOs must be sniffin' coke  
Don't they know that I'm the dopest product on either coast?  
They tried to drown me, but I stayed afloat  
Here's a verse for you to quote  
The realest shit I ever wrote

[Chorus]

C'MON!

Now that I got your attention I gotta say this  
I know that it's been debated I'm a gimmick they created

C'MON!

All the people that hated because I made it, two-faced  
When they the same ones that wished that I'd make it

C'MON!

All the critics that's jealous that I've created  
Still highly anticipated they nothing to do but face it

C'MON!

Even though that I'm asian we all related be patient  
Cause we gon' make it so if you rollin' with me

[Verse 2]

We together now, we ain't gotta act like strangers  
I done let you into the deepest and darkest chambers  
Introduced you to Jin, all the pain and anguish

Gave you reasons why they say the fame will change us  
It's most common amongst entertainers  
Rappers and athletes, how can you blame us?  
Runnin' round crazy, saying I ain't the same cause  
But jealousy, is a funny thing that the brain does  
How can you not see, in simple and plain view  
My fame ain't changed me, man it changed you  
But then again I guess that's what haters do  
And it's a damn shame my fans got haters too  
It's like the listen, and disregard the lyrics  
Imagine if they flipped it and the artist were the critic  
And everything YOU did was under the scope  
And YOUSE about to get hung, and we the ones with the rope

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

If you think about it, me and you, we really the same  
Ain't nothin' different about us but the faces and names  
The places we came, lies that were placed in our brains  
If our ancestors knew they'd be disgraced and ashamed  
So I chose to be the one to change the pace of the game  
Look at me, hot as California burnin' in flames  
Still I feel, that everything I earn is in vein  
Unless I do somethin' positive with what I obtain  
These people must truly think I'm really insane  
Like my life around me revolves around the jewellery and dames  
I'm quick to rip that picture right up outta the frame  
I ain't tryna see my whole life go down the drain  
And be, 40 years old still hoppin' the train  
Frontin' with a fake smile like I'm doin' my thang  
Hurting inside, tuck in my pride, hide in my pain  
If you've never settled for less then you feelin' the same

[Chorus]

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