Come Along

The Bluebells

Funk, funk, ready?
Check me out now
Come along, come-a, come along
But I don't trust niggas so make sure you come alone
I hand picked you you think sensibly
They friends with you, don't need them to be friends with me
Come along I'm gonna take you to some spots that you might like
But bring shades, you gonna need them for the bright lights
Grab a drink and invite dykes that like Vic's
We always end up fighting 'cause that's my vice
Come along, come-a, come along
And you'll see how it feels when you're sitting on the throne
When you're so much better but they act like it ain't known
So if somebody else is on it's a temporarily loan
Hard to compete when there ain't no competition
If everybody's the best why I feel like the comp missing
Forced to find inspiration when I never had to
So I go against myself it's a better battle
Now come along, come-a, come along
Turn up the volume on a favorite song
We got so much in common
Except when it comes to rhyming
She feel like lyrics are so intrusive
I feel about her the way she feels about music
Shes cute, she don't like the words
She just like the beat and I'm thinking me too, bitch
Let it breathe
Come along, come-a, come along
Can't we dim the lights let me get in my zone
Come along, come-a, come along
But I don't trust a soul so make sure you come alone
Now let it breathe
Come along, come-a, come along
And watch these niggas that's doing it all wrong
Throwback swag, nigga still doing rims
Still doing throwbacks, you still doin' Timbs?
Looking for a way to save, you ain't earning no cake
Move back in with moms she won't turn you away
Then you all on the blogs showing off on CL

When it's followed by a K gotta know it's a mistake
Benefit of the doubt homie, if that ain't your daughters car
I suggest you stop rapping about a automar
'Cause in return I'm just going to call a fraud
Every time I hear a bar about the balla you are
Now listen
Come along, come-a, come along
She gonna prolly drop her draws if she step into my home
She probably going to be on cock
It's big enough to get lost in without Jack or John Locke
On the water like an island thinking she on the dock
So she puttin' in work so I'm thinking she on the clock
Slow down, baby, girl what you trying to prove?
When you live like me, it's funny what one night can do
Now let it breathe
Come along, come-a, come along
Can't we dim the lights, let me get in my zone
Come along, come-a, come along
But I don't trust a soul so make sure you come alone
Now let it breathe
Come along, come-a, come along
Is you niggas out your mind?
Is it hard to recognize when you out your prime?
Maybe they can't imagine living life without that shine
Walk around Hollywood like you're so in demand
But when label stop acting, nigga, so do the fans
Nigga, you ain't a superstar, no allure bout you
And when you talk about me, it says more about you
Now come along, come-a, come along
Wonder why I ain't around niggas changing tone
That's the way it looks but they really think
Whatever they say behind my back, will manage to stay put
We know the same people, go the same places
From the same hood, can only be so evasive
Come along, come-a, come along
When you're from where I'm from
You're going to prolly meet the chrome
It ain't just me, its like that where we all from
Thought some of them niggas just do it out of boredom
Some just preppin' for the day they see a war come
Hanging in the wrong place if you never saw one
Now come along, come-a, come along
I don't know who you done dealt with in the past
Better be self sufficient ma, you don't get a pass
'Cause your thighs are lil' thick and you got a lil' ass

You lookin' for a suga daddy then go for it
Twenty something years old with nothing to show for it
Talkin' 'bout she was raised different
Well, get your own pockets, bitch, so was I now really
Come along, come-a, come along
I don't call them verses, they similar to poems
Similar to scriptures, similar to pictures
You can stick to rap what we doing is much bigger
Now let it breathe
Come along, come-a, come along
Can't we dim the lights, let me get in my zone
Come along, come-a, come along
But I don't trust a soul so make sure you come alone
Now let it breathe

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