

# When I Come Around

**DOM KENNEDY**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Let me take you on a date, date  
We ain't gotta wait  
Tell me if you got an ex-nigga in the way  
He can stay, I just want to get a little taste  
And I see you keep your body in shape  
look  
I just wanna day  
back  
Damn you look good  
Damn you look good, girl  
And you look good, need to stop  
Niggas came in, two shots  
I'm waiting to hear Sugar Free, Quik, or 2Pac  
It's the coast, t-shirt, flannel, no clothes  
A party ain't a party if my nigga can't smoke  
Here we go, let me let me let me make a toast  
To baby over there, cause she know I want to poke  
No I don't - I just want to stick it in her throat  
Drop out the house and go dippin' on the spokes, niggas know  
2 12's in the backseat  
Passin' by the kids, they yellin' that's me!"  
as I skate  
Damn, what's with all this hate  
When I come around, can't say it to my face  
OK, niggas know I do stay paid  
And niggas can get that fade  
When I come around, niggas better quiet shit down  
You niggas ain't buying Cristal  
You sharing that drink  
Fuck do I care what you think  
I come through wearin' that mink  
Niggas all drunk, I don't wanna hit yo blunt

I can fuck with any bitch that I want  
Is that yo chick? Niggas looked over like "chhhh"  
I did that back in '06  
She was like wait, hold up, that's my jam  
This the new Dom, bitch, that's my man  
Try and get this money as best I can  
Can you do it from the side baby yes I can  
Just wait, I'mma beat it out like (?)  
Goin' all night, just give me like 5 tapes  
And I'm straight  
, dang, that's what I deserve  
We gettin' money now, that's what I done heard  
Yall be in the club with all them nerds  
I be at the house wit' a girl on reserve  
Whatcha gon' do wit' all them curves  
Teach me something new right now I wanna learn  
This ya turn, girl you gotta give it what you got  
Ain't nobody givin' you a spot  
This ain't no team, you ain't finna get no ring  
Wake up girl, this ain't no dream, this my life  
Champagne bottles on ice, come through feeling like Mike  
You ain't my wife, please, I'm everybody type  
Girl I got what everybody like  
When I come around, niggas better quiet shit down  
You niggas ain't buying Cristal  
You sharing that drink  
Fuck do I care what you think  
I come through wearin' that mink  
When I come around x5

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