

Come See About Me

Mystikal

Mystikal, what's up my nigga?
It's Da Brat tat tat
Lettin' the whole motherfuckin' world
Know I got your back If you don't like what my nigga Mystikal do
Come see 'bout that shit
Step to it, know what I'm sayin'
You don't like what the fuck I do, step to me
We 'gone see about your motherfuckin' ass, nigga If I do somethin' you don't like, come and see about it
You wanna box, get'cha dukes up, I'ma be 'bout it
And ride off into the sunset
With the windows down, feet out it
I got a foul mouth, I blow weed out it Seperate these thighs, get the price and eat out it
Ain't no other bitch rowdy like me
S O, S O, D E F, you see cay
Y'all bitch ass niggas disbehave me since the first day Worst way to kill 'em is hit the top of the charts
First week at number one, R and B be a war
Leave ya fake ass manager home
And if you eager nigga, to see about me, come along I keep my enemies a far, don't need a friendly to leave
I make at least twenty five just to breathe on the beat
Tell me, how many niggas wanna fuck this bitch named Brat
Six O six four four, is where I'm at, come see (You don't like)
Come and see about me
(You gotta problem)
Come and see about me
(You hurry up and come)
Come and see about me
(What's up Whodi?)
Come and see about me (You don't like)
Come and see about me
(You gotta problem)
Come and see about me
(You hurry up and come)
Come and see about me
(What's up Whodi?)
Come and see about me Who's that? The burnin' man, the burnin' man?
Yeah, came here to burn some ass
You don't see the burnin' man
You don't see the blazin' hands
You don't see 'em when I walk past All smokin' in Hell, the so so, Da Brat brought

Petey Pab and Mystikal, not nan' one of y'all
 Can fuck with these Bulldogs
 Known for breakin' the law, just came home
 Get it on 'bout this damn microphone
 Who the best? Who said this and who said that?
 Here go three of the best on this goddamn track
 And you can believe that, willing to bet my jive check
 If you don't rewind this back somethin' wrong with deck
 I'ma can't forget spinnin off the wall type shit
 And no it didn't, I'm talkin' 'bout y'all type shit
 Green erotic, Chavern hill type shit
 Better send them folks to check for this
 'Cause I'm the one that ill (You don't like)
 Come and see about me
 (You gotta problem)
 Come and see about me
 (You hurry up and come)
 Come and see about me
 (What's up Whodi?)
 Come and see about me (You don't like)
 Come and see about me
 (You gotta problem)
 Come and see about me
 (You hurry up and come)
 Come and see about me
 (What's up Whodi?)
 Come and see about me This one is from your majesty, his Lordship, your excellency
 Bitch barely can see me, definitely can't stand next to me
 Dick get hard like Rot Wielder's you can handle it
 You know that funky break down get y'all shit adrenaline standin'
 We gon' kill 'em in New Orleans like killa's from Georgia
 As cold as Artic recorded in Georgia ninety proof
 thru the roof
 Y'all niggas pink lemonade I hit the booth yo hold group bes' ventilated
 Such a bunch of fuckin' cowards ain't worth the dirt
 That come off my ass and go down the drain when I take my shower
 My expedition be a Eddie Bauer
 Sometimes I gotta comb these fuckin' rappers hair
 Fix they collar wanna be like me?
 Want to take yo picture? Write that down
 Be a man and tell them bitches what you calls em'
 I'ma south cowboy howdy call them people tell em' see about me (You don't like)
 Come and see about me
 (You gotta problem)
 Come and see about me
 (You hurry up and come)
 Come and see about me
 (What's up Whodi?)
 Come and see about me (You don't like)

Come and see about me
 (You gotta problem)
 Come and see about me
 (You hurry up and come)
 Come and see about me
 (What's up Whodi?)
 Come and see about me I come from out that Cajun, I'm stayin' ragin', keep it blazin'
 Bitch I'm crazy, half man, half amazin'
 Half way up the charts, and bitch I'm halfway in your ass
 I'm only halfway with this rhyme, and got half y'all mad Soon as I come in this bitch, you know I'm comin' to
 spit you somthin'
 Then Michael Parker said, "That's a bad rappin' motherfucker"
 I'll bust your ass up like a, mutherfuckin' bug stuck
 On the windshield wiper, walkin' Catch a temper tantrum from Mr. Shit Talker the vulgar
 The champion'll knock you' show off
 I'll cut 'cha like a Newport, with no gauze, oh don't
 Bitch I'm stupid like I lost a few marbles Still balkin', still tossin' 'em, still holdin' MC's hand
 Takin' they ass across the street walkin'
 So let me know when you ready to bust
 With your head on the pavement
 Bring your ass, you don't need no fuckin' invitation Come and see about me
 Come and see about me nigga
 Come and see about me
 Come and see about me (You don't like)
 Come and see about me
 (You gotta problem)
 Come and see about me
 (You hurry up and come)
 Come and see about me
 Come and see about me nigga (You don't like)
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