

# Get Me

## Twista

On a rainy dark early morn  
A lethal legacy was born  
Ask any rapper around  
Bout the fuckin' mics I left torn But the game won't give me all my P's  
And I wont leave the Chi to get G's  
Got love for my MC's at home  
But some of them still hate on me Look how many years I done repped  
Hustle thru the streets in the go  
Inspired by the first rappers ever  
Signed a contract a decade ago Put Chi name on records in the east  
Put Chi name on records in the west  
Put Chi name on records in the south  
Bitch how you gone open yo mouth To the muthafuckin' industry  
Why you hate on me and my city  
Will it be an imbalance of power  
If y'all let chi niggas get G's Or I it us holdin' us back  
Think hard when you rollin' yo sack  
Whatever the case my Chi nigga  
If it's in my means I got yo back What the fucks really going on  
Does a man bite cause he knows he on  
Don't he know I've already established  
Myself as twist a coleone Well I'm holdin my city down  
Ain't going nowhere here I stand  
You know where I'm at if you hate me  
If you want me, here I am Here I am, here I am  
Here I am, here I am  
Here I am, here I am  
Here I am, here I am  
Come and get me  
Come and get me Tell me what did I do to deserve  
All of this madness around me  
Found me in the studio burying myself in work smoking herb  
Tried to kick me to the curb To the back, to the ditch, to the dump  
To the shack, but I sprint, to the front  
In a l lac, with a fifth and a blunt  
And I'm back, in the bitch wit a pump And I'm ready to bust at you hoes  
Ready to dump lames in ditches  
Steady makin' fakers bleed  
LB family handle business Come and enter twista's realm

Journey wit me thru the pain  
The hurt just might make you envision  
Drama that can turn you insane  
How much of my chaos bring tears  
How many threaten my career  
How many threaten' to murder me  
But bitch you know where I live  
Who the fuck you think I is  
Y' all ain't comin' at no lil shanty  
Why you think you can hurt like these years  
Joe why my lil P's got you salty  
Think you finn'a bring out my fears  
Tell me why my success, make you cry  
And why my downfalls make you laugh  
I bet my hydro got you high  
Never let hate back me down  
Stand firm like a man, if you want me  
Wanna kill me, here I am  
Here I am, here I am  
Here I am, here I am  
Here I am, here I am  
Come and get me  
Come and get me  
We got Geo like Neo and of course we as saucy as Morpheus  
Or we as sick as sir Marcus Aralias alias Atheist  
Against niggas who flow be the achiest  
Against aliens and why they hate me  
Is maybe is 'cause I'm controlling this radius  
Of this world and this whole Universe  
Don't believe let me spit you a verse  
And just when you think you the worst  
I come with words that make you disperse  
My allies know I'm too cold, my enemies know I spit fast  
My Lords know I'll bust that tang  
My gangsta's know I'll whoop some ass  
Mobster family steady ride, LB family steady click  
When us and other crews collide, choose ya weapon take a pick  
Load up, click clack, it's on finn'a bust, get back  
Run home come at me bogus get whacked wit a strap  
To the back, of the dome, industry niggas get gone  
Heard y'all be speakin' big words  
I'll show you some shit that a blow you down  
Slow you down, like you sip syrup  
For chi sacrificial lamb, right here I stand firm  
If you want me, here I am  
Here I am, here I am  
Here I am, here I am  
Here I am  
Come and get me  
Come and get me

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