

# They Comin'...

## Dungeon Family

Yeah, here's some shit make ya go  
Have you ever wondered why the world hates you?  
Maybe because you is a child of God?  
They come  
Yeah, your best must be ready because they come  
You better hold your straps ready because they come  
Your mens better not be spaghetti because they come  
You turn your pocket into graffiti yeah, they come  
Nigga you ain't ready but they come  
You better hold your straps ready because they come  
Yeah, they come  
Yeah, they come  
Now here they come  
They say, the sound of revelation takin 'em off while your occupation  
Now we all computers puttin' cheques by sharp shooters  
You'll cruise one world, one nation, undivided but deliver me from evil  
And these crazy people all across the world  
All out warfare mentally, physically, spiritually, emotionally  
Fulfullin', you ain't doin' no killin'  
'Cause I ain't scared  
I got friends comin' to my house  
And I gonna put you on your place  
By the grace of God  
Because I don't really think you ball that hard  
That's what your mouth said  
They come  
Yeah, your best must be ready because they come  
You better hold your straps ready because they come  
Your mens better not be spaghetti because they come  
You turn your pocket into graffiti yeah, they come  
Nigga you ain't ready but they come  
You better hold your straps ready because they come  
Yeah, they come  
Yeah, they come  
Now here they come  
It's like the whole damn world is caught  
Now y'all whole motherfuckers is just rotten  
Like the C I A , the I R S, the D E A, the F B I  
And whoever else with three letters in their names

You think you quick on the draw puttin' them ten times is mo' better

We got all the superstitions they got all the [Incomprehensible]

You own nothin'

You bought from them we might as well say we just leasin'

Ain't no reason then why the preacher and his false teaching's

Keepin' hot coals over your heads

Yeah, when I looked into your eyes I will see that

They come

Yeah, your best must be ready because they come

You better hold your straps ready because they come

Your mens better not be spaghetti because they come

You turn your pocket into graffiti yeah, they come

Nigga you ain't ready but they come

You better hold your straps ready because they come

Yeah, they come

Yeah, they come

Now here they come

They come

Yeah, your best must be ready because they come

You better hold your straps ready because they come

Your mens better not be spaghetti because they come

You turn your pocket into graffiti yeah, they come

Nigga you ain't ready but they come

You better hold your straps ready because they come

Yeah, they come

Yeah, they come

Now here they come

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>