

Whatcha Come Around Here For

Flipmode Squad

Yeah, heh

A Flipmode y'all, a Flipmode y'all

A Flipmode y'all, a Flipmode y'all

Hah, heh, hahahaha, yo, yo, uhI spits rhymes for thug cats, neighborhood drug rats

Hardcore, keep it raw, what niggaz love that

Stack the greenbacks and stay steady with the weed sack

Spliff Star, one of the famous foreigners from East Flat-BushFire arms till you no longer breather black

Make it hot, standin' on the corner wit the G-Pack

Look at me lampin' in defiance wit my seats back

Got the game to fuck wit Jane? Where you and her sleep atLyrically inclined and inclined to get lyrical

Checkin' for residuals, rhymin' be the ritual

Ill individual, bad habitat, watch my voice battle cats

While I'm spittin' battle rapsOn the high horse and I keep my saddle strapped

You'd be headin' up the river like 'where the paddle at?'

Got a rhyme overload Rah Digga always front ya

Leavin' niggaz stuck like I was acupunctureGot niggaz from the hood, thinkin' shit all good

I'm askin' all y'all, whatcha come around here for?

Got niggaz outta town, tryin' to come and be down

I'm askin' all y'all, whatcha come around here for?Got niggaz online, think they fuckin' wit mine

I'm askin' all y'all, whatcha come around here for?

I'm askin' all y'all, whatcha come around here for?

I'm askin' all y'all, whatcha come around here for?It makes a lot of sense when you see Sham in black Benz

With high friends pull up the club wit dark tints

Never jump out, that's why they lookin' dead in my mouth

They must have doubts like who the stars wit no lookoutsYou'd be amazed and surprised to who would run in
your house

And tag their names on the stomach of your pregnant spouse

I shall leave you wit dat BIB from QB

Boys In Black and foul attitudes to matchYo, now who you be God, I be the soul controller

I burst gas like the fizz outta your Coca Cola

Live shit like the energy of solar

With thug niggaz wit names like Bullet Head and CobraStreet niggaz be feelin' the nights gettin' cold, the rock

Bear skin furs like Australian polar

Hang up on whack bitches who call the Motorola

And smack faggots like you don't make me have to show yaGot niggaz from the hood, thinkin' shit all good

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I'm askin' all y'all, whatcha come around here for?Got niggaz online, think they fuckin' wit mine

I'm askin' all y'all, whatcha come around here for?

I'm askin' all y'all, whatcha come around here for?
I'm askin' all y'all, whatcha come around here for? Ramp I'm not talkin', son, I'm comin out clappin'
All you whack niggaz be poppin' shit, y'all niggaz actin'
Flipmode number 1 squad that make shit happen
I'm rippin' down shit while y'all other niggaz slackin' Money cats is stocked and locked plus I'm stackin'
Them grimy niggaz rollin' with me them niggaz packin'
Bust 4 in your face, pop 4 in your back and
8 bullets total in all, I'm street trackin' 2 for my block like 10 in the mornin'
Squish your organs like Swiss cheese whippin' the arm
And flava blaze I play the corner
Wake up your neighbors wit my tape in order to feel my aura Mauziano, I'm like a silver tsar holdin' golden
Metal and though I hold my arm swollen
On the farm belong for soldiers I control
Is like they seein' Moses Fendin' for flows, I pose to split you open
Layin' back rappers for motion
Picture me slap on my rappin' boots Got niggaz from the hood, thinkin' shit all good
I'm askin' all y'all, whatcha come around here for?
Got niggaz outta town, tryin' to come and be down
I'm askin' all y'all, whatcha come around here for? Got niggaz online, think they fuckin' wit mine
I'm askin' all y'all, whatcha come around here for?
I'm askin' all y'all, whatcha come around here for?
I'm askin' all y'all, whatcha come around here for? The earth is the globe where I work my magic like Merlin
unfold
Surface enclosure, life worthless, no goals
Perfect controls like Ayatola's turbans and robes
From the counties of kings Bails, bounties, pissie lobbies 50 armies probably bring hell on this earth
Legend of dirt, smash ghettos and General's turf
Menace incredible work
Land Lord blaze him and gave him the dirt, hah Got niggaz from the hood, thinkin' shit all good
I'm askin' all y'all, whatcha come around here for?
Got niggaz outta town, tryin' to come and be down
I'm askin' all y'all, whatcha come around here for? Got niggaz online, think they fuckin' wit mine
I'm askin' all y'all, whatcha come around here for?
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