## Don't Come My Way (feat. Slick Rick)

## **Common**

(featuring Slick Rick)[Common]

Yeah yeah

You know, Slick, why do he wanna come crib

Acting like he know how the brothers live?

We have to let 'em know

We have to let 'em know

Heeeeere we goBehold a pair of white horses on the Death Wish course

Been watching MTV, reading articles in The Source

Lost on the other side of the river

Where death approaches the livest nigga

I wonder why this wigga

Would even come around my tilt

With grandmothers cry, uncles get high, and cats get pealed

My guys will deal with him, he got no rhythm

So let the steel hit him, we speaking jail diction

Hoe work and day oppression

Turn up the bass and let the system thump

So my neighbors won't hear the sparks as the lead gets pumped

Its a pre-(?) agreement in the cement jungle

Kill each other over money and white boys for fun[Female Singer]

Don't come my way

Hawks feel the day

Things don't change, oh no

Don't you come my way

Come my way

See the day, oh no[Slick Rick]

Little family so a junky living act as

Started smoking crack to fill the void within my black ass

1999, rolling as some broke cat

These white kids asking questions

about where to buy some coke at

Kinda shock a dude, Ruler turn a sucker to

Show 'em where these cats at, maybe earn a rock or two

Retarded, not knowing the kid hardest trife

Kill 'em, asswipes, I'll have a new start in my life

Till the drug lord knock upon their (?)

Disprespected, "Washed up rapper, what the fuck you want?"

The often asked, I could see others laugh

I got my man he wanna a buy a half a ki off your ass

Scolding 'em, sleeping and sold on 'em Gimme the cash,

let me flash it through this peephole on 'em (Check it out)

He got hyped quick, pursued in the tight crib

Emptied on their asses, including the white kids[Female Singer]

Don't come my way
Hawks feel the day
Things don't change, oh no
Don't you come my way
Come my way

See the day, oh no[Common]

Yo, How'd dude go cop a brick when he ain't got the loot
Ricky D, get the heat and 'Treat 'Em Like a Prostitute"
This wigga gots no heart from his Iowa start[Slick Rick]
And a Section 8 cat, he don't want any part
I put two in there, ruin their, pursuing their souvenir
Nigga, what the fuck is that white behind DOING here?
Won't you say you wanted to slug 'em
"If your not here for the cable or the (?) ya BUGGIN"[Common]
Lights flooded the scene, there was blood and si-reens
(sirens)

The cops shot the brother, I still hear him scream
Black mans reality, white mans bad dream
Familiar scene from the Ickeys to the Brady Green
Its pissy hallways, broke elevators always (ya know)
Ain't no place for our children to play

I try to go out in the summer and be feeling the day
These broke and stupid niggas, yo they still in the way[Slick Rick]
One of the mightiest slang, and plus the night is young

I got long term money draining ideas from
Since they far, I'll find your brown sweetheart
Just being white your like golden goose around these parts
Hey retard, better hurry in, my name is Father Marion
I'll hold that American Express card your carrying
Put your nose up, don't, shut up, provoking and woke up

First where do you live, how much money your folks got?[Female Singer]

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Don't you come my way Come my way See the day, oh no[Common] We let the rhythm go Common Sense will 'em hit where I hit 'em Common Sense will spin 'em check it out I guess I did 'em where they should to be done Ain't nothing new about the wonder rap son Closed styles like captions yo its time for some action Man, I get bread, niggas get me sled When I come up off their head, it was said For that, yo, it's like this Common Sense'll strike this, mic this Just like some punchlines How niggas follow me like one time Everybody love me like the sunshine Combine, ain't that you never knew of Niggas say one but I've got two loves Check it out, now how I do love...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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