

# Come and Get Me (feat. 50 Cent & Tony Yayo)

## Timbaland

Yeah, yeah  
It's Tim-Unit \*\*\*\*\*, yeah  
You know I like how I sound on that \*\*\*\*\*, your time is up, I ain't come to catch you  
I knew you \*\*\*\*\* was dumb but how dumb is you  
Thinkin' you could see the king when you unofficial  
You don't wanna go to war 'cause I launch these missiles I'm a "Ride or Die \*\*\*\*\*", I be tearin' \*\*\*\*\* up  
We ain't like them other crews, so don't preparin' to us  
All the \*\*\*\*\* love a \*\*\*\*\* that be backin' it up  
But me, I love money, I be stackin' it up From my band wagon puller, they hop on board  
They hop right on mine, they hop right off yours  
I get respect homie all across the board  
I get to call a "Milla" track without an award Ever wanna test a \*\*\*\*\*, then come see me  
In the street, I hold my ground like on concrete  
I know \*\*\*\*\* ain't sweet, so the \*\*\*\*\* get deep  
I'm rich, I can pay to have you six feet deep, \*\*\*\*\* I give it to whoever want it  
If you want it come see me  
You know where I'm at if you want it  
If you want it come get me I give it to whoever want it  
If you want it come see me  
You know where I'm at if you want it  
If you want it come get me \*\*\*\*\*, you violate, I regulate rata tat tat  
Bigger \*\*\*\*\* to fit in that \*\*\*\*\* \*\*\*\*\* \*\*\*\*\*  
Run in the bulls eye, form on your back  
Hard to miss with a full \*\*\*\*\* in the \*\*\*\*\* I got \*\*\*\*\*! \*\*\*\*\*! Eye low, reload!  
Caught a \*\*\*\*\* quick, yeah, my \*\*\*\*\* can't leave it  
Tough guy \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\* that's what I see through  
You like a three course meal, \*\*\*\*\* I eat you You fool and I'm in the mood  
So fun I let the hammer fly  
\*\*\*\*\* you could duck, run for cover or \*\*\*\*\*  
Your choice, you choose, I \*\*\*\*\*, you move, evacuate shot You been \*\*\*\*\*, \*\*\*\*\*, your blood on the street  
You rough \*\*\*\*\* creek, you can hardly speak  
You startin' to get weak, your eyes close your life, flash!  
Your heart's slow, your heart stop your \*\*\*\*\*, then you \*\*\*\*\* it! I give it to whoever want it  
If you want it come see me  
You know where I'm at if you want it  
If you want it come get me I give it to whoever want it  
If you want it come see me  
You know where I'm at if you want it  
If you want it come get me I'm like Nicolas Cage, yeah, it's the Ghost Rider

\*\*\*\*, yeah, I like my toast lighter  
Costa Rica to Brazil, I got my \*\*\*\* in the Lear  
While your \*\*\*\* ball headed like Britney Spears I'm in the projects, gettin' \*\*\*\* and piff money  
Two more flips that's in and a cold Smith money  
\*\*\*\* a G 4 I'm in a G 500  
G 450, G 550 That's airplane talk, I'm the aviator man  
Baby \*\*\*\* \*\*\*\*, your baby out your hand  
Spaghetti and cold brown mixed got me \*\*\*\*  
This whole talk about she know, \*\*\*\* on a empty stomach Buy out the mall and hugged the block  
A hundred "Dall" wood green and a phantom drop  
Then I cruise in the club, got my \*\*\*\* in the club  
Pay a belt and buck, now I \*\*\*\* in the club, yeah \*\*\*\* I give it to whoever want it  
If you want it come see me  
You know where I'm at if you want it  
If you want it come get me I give it to whoever want it  
If you want it come see me  
You know where I'm at if you want it  
If you want it come get me

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