the comeback

GhostXShip

{"Yea"
"What's up?"
"Ay what's up happenin'?"
"Guess what nigga"
"What?"
"I done found them niggas"
"You dodn't found 'em"
"Fa sho"
"No, shit"
"And guess where they at?"
"Where they at?"
"In yo hood"
"Oh it's on"
"Nigga you need to get down here now?"
"I'm on my way"}
{What? They shot yo baby momma what? Oh shh
Ahh man! Ohh no it's gonna be these niggas up man
Real ballsy shit yo, real ballsy partner
I ain't got nothin' else to live for man
What else is there to be for?
You strapped? Come on let's get these fools}
I'm rolling through the streets
Me and my homeboys watered out
See me with it on everythin'
That's what we talkin 'bout
Plottin', jackin, murder, robberies
We specialize in that
We'll make our pockets fat
Weed, pistols and crack
As a gangster livin' it up
Growin' up in a scandalous town
Automatic weapons wanna spray
The town, lay the gang down
Hangin' out bangin all around
Smackin' fools in they mouth no doubt
Showin' these fools what we all about
Big problem money that's what we all about
You see we die for this color
Money, respect and honor

Serious about this game
Kill for pennies and dollars
I'm crucial and brutal to those that test
Wanna be a G, represent the set
See this ain't nothin' new homeboy
See we ain't got stupid yet
See we the finest of the finest
And the bossest and bossest
Doin' what we doin'
Major clout and so we flossin'
Get the fuck out the way
'Cuz here we come homeboy
And my niggas don't play
I'm up at mom's house taped up
Three months rehabilitating
Finally got my weight back up
She told me, "I'm gonna pray
To God that you'll be alright"
That's my only mamma nigga
She knows what's on my mind
You shot my girlfriend when
She was three months
There went my children
Found out it was more than one
You've got me limping and
I can't move as fast
But I swear on baby grave
That I'm a get that ass
What about my little sister?
She used to get good grades
But now she's paranoid
Goin' to school with a 38
Now how much of this
Do you think I'm gonna take?
Nigga I'm comin' back
All I'm sayin' is you better not go to sleep
I'm comin' to get you nigga
You made too big a mess
I'm comin' back
And you better be watchin' everyone you meet
Might not be the one who stick ya
It could be one of your friends
I'm comin' back
I won't lay down before you do, that's on me
I'm tellin' you fuck what you been thinkin'

I'm comin' back
All I'm sayin' is you better not go to sleep
I might be waitin to get ya
Comin' back
Friday night again and I got a new Benz
Bust a left on hundereden twenty eighth, I see you slippin'
This nigga's in my hood, tell me how can this be?
Gotta thank the Lord for sending this blessin' down to me
I get my glock ready, Beenie can't shoot this time
'Cuz I been feelin' and dreamin', this motherfucker's mine
I let my heat fly, I see him fallin' down
And all I'm hearing is kaplaw kaplaw plaw plaw
After the smoke clears, I hear a baby screamin'
I'm tryin' to figure out, but all I see is demons
Father forgive me if I hurt this child, let me die tonight
Walked up to the beamer, see the kid's alright
I hand him to his cryin' mama, tell her turn away
Somebody punched up daddy number and it is judgement day
For anybody askin' questions, you didn't even see my face
I'm comin' back
All I'm sayin' is you better not go to sleep
I'm comin' to get you nigga
You made too big a mess
I'm comin' back
And you better be watchin everyone you meet
Might not be the one who stick ya
It could be one of your friends
I'm comin' back
I won't lay down before you do, that's on me
I'm tellin' you fuck what you been thinkin'
I'm comin' back
All I'm sayin' is you better not go to sleep
I might be waitin' to get ya
Comin' back
Yeah, this for all y'all bitch ass niggas
If you gonna blast, then blast
If you gon think, think fast
I'm movin emotion, a double dosage of doja
Give me a cool wool nigga ride his ride, slip slide
Dash, slide slash cop, fuck aimin' blast
Blast dash, dash stash, that's for daz
TQ what the fuck they really wan do?
Like they don't know a thing about me, you
Don't trip, don't act a ass, don't do shit unless you down to blast
G dog rollin' with pounds of hash

40 call colt in the back a stash
Never go to sleep, better not tweak
Punk what the fuck, TQ kurupt, mash and dash
Two hits and pass, first to last
Bound to bounce, I'm a round em up then I'm a round em out
I'm a blaze an ounce, I'm a blaze a stick
I'm a hit em with some gangsta shit
Cigarettes then joints dip
Fears pierce and shit when the AK spit Gangstas
I'm comin' back
All I'm sayin' is you better not go to sleep
I'm comin' to get you nigga
You made too big a mess
I'm comin' back
And you better be watchin everyone you meet
Might not be the one who stick ya
It could be one of your friends
I'm comin' back
I won't lay down before you do, that's on me
I'm tellin' you fuck what you been thinkin'
I'm comin' back
All I'm sayin' is you better not go to sleep
I might be waitin to get ya I'm comin' back
All I'm sayin' is you better not go to sleep
I'm comin' to get you nigga
You made too big a mess
I'm comin' back
And you better be watchin everyone you meet
Might not be the one who stick ya
It could be one of your friends
I'm comin' back
I won't lay down before you do, that's on me
I'm tellin' you fuck what you been thinkin'
I'm comin' back
All I'm sayin' is you better not go to sleep
I might be waitin' to get ya
Comin' back
Gangstas, TQ, Dogg Pound
No bitches allowed

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/