

# The Comeback

## Franz Waxman

{ "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 bossiest and bossiest  
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 krupt, 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

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