

# Come And Get Me

## Jadakiss

Geah, make a move y'all, which part you wan' lose?

The clip is loaded, the quattro is on cruise

I'm back to work bitch, the clock off snooze

I'm tougher than leather nigga, I cannot bruise

Who wanna try a nigga?

Hard to the God, come and butterfly a nigga

(Hold that)

Ooze on out

(Uh, huh)

Weeks later bitch go and throw your shoes on out

I'm that shit that great Mario [unverified] 'bout

Clear this out, blood on the hopscotch floor

Shells in the sandbox, niggaz with big Glocks

Late night, movin' that junk like Redd Fox

Now, you don't want nothin' about me

(Nah)

You pussy, nigga come fuck with the Alkie

Weed smokin', keep the cancer piece on it

(Yeah)

Call hoes, get pussy whenever I want it

(C'mere bitch)

Mack daddy

(No)

Pimp daddy

(No)

Hammer cocked

(Yeah)

Let that go

I ain't heard shit in a long, long time

To even fuck around with either one of my rhymes

(Sheek Louch)

Niggaz still livin' off the petty ass crimes

The Hossa [unverified] hater, Lacoste gator

Levi's, hundred to the Mr. Chow waiter

What up street niggaz? Hold heat niggaz

Fuck sweet niggaz, you'll get beat niggaz

(Yeah)

Now who out there wanna fuck around with me?

You can come and get a fresh buck 50

We got guns, money, liquor, drugs  
We right here until they come get me  
(I'm talkin 'bout murder)

Now who out there wanna fuck around with me?  
You can come and get a fresh buck 50  
We got guns, money, liquor, drugs  
We right here until they come get me  
C'mon, yeah, ah, hah, nobody, c'mon  
Yeah, c'mon, yeah, c'mon, yeah, yeah, uhh, yo  
Yo listen here, you ain't dead if your heart ain't stop  
Twin 40's, you ain't gotta ask, "Are they cocked?"  
I'm so sharp I could come through and scar they block  
Late night, red linin' in an R.A. drop  
And I'm only tuckin' them until I shoot ya  
When I pull 'em out that's when I'm fuckin' with your future  
You gon' realize this is nothin' that you're used to  
Get your life taken by a booster  
Then we gon' hang the noose up  
It's all over with  
(Yeah)

All they found was his Louis scarf  
With his DNA all over it  
(Mm)  
Who's choosin' and pickin' them  
(Who?)  
'Cause I'm sick of them  
Not followin' the curriculum  
(Yeah)  
It's my shit and I'm evictin' them  
(Get out)

Whoever feel like they ain't gotta leave, I'm rippin' them  
Even though the love's frail, the thug's real  
All you gotta do is just follow the blood trail  
Much harder fightin' when the battle is uphill  
Whatever the knife can't handle the slug will  
Keep a good lawyer that's smart work on cases  
Still gotta run from the NARCs, they gon' chase us  
(Run)  
In case I gotta put some artwork on faces  
If we leave the game for God they gon' [unverified] us  
My suggestion, is that you don't even test, son  
Unless you wanna catch a fresh one  
Now who out there wanna fuck around with me?  
You can come and get a fresh buck 50  
We got guns, money, liquor, drugs

We right here until they come get me  
(I'm talkin 'bout murder)  
Now who out there wanna fuck around with me?  
You can come and get a fresh buck 50  
We got guns, money, liquor, drugs  
We right here until they come get me  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Let's go

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