Here I Come

Falling Down Presents: Elijah

[Chorus 2X]He said yeah

You better come out with your hands up

We got you surrounded

I'm in the back

Changin my outfit

He said blink

We gonna send the hounds in

I said wait

Cause here I come

Here I come

Here I come

You boys get ready

Cause here I come

Here I come

Here I come

[Verse]I'm soul brother one hunted

How much charisma

Could another one stomach

If I be the prisoner then I wasn't more cunning

Or wise

If I come outside I'm not running

Stone lone wolf of the pack

The unwanted

I really got nothin to hide

I'm bout cuttin

Go out in a blaze

Wouldn't pop one button

I'm a murk half hurt leave the cop dogs huntin

The pretty black one in the group

The smooth villain under fire

Cause I'm pennin the words that move millions

Slide right in front of your eyes true brilliance

It's a new bad boy on the rise

Who feelin it

New true skill in it

Y'all the roots still in it

Ready plus willin it's all the true killer shit

You know we got them

Involved

We too diligent

They say the music is strong and too militant

[Chorus]Yo

Black Inc raw life

In this whatumacallit

Weed smokin junkie alcoholic

One foot in the grave

One foot in the toilet

Still I'm onstage

In front of an audience

Disturbing the peace

And the local ordinance

My eta

I'll arrive by morning

Money long like the arms on Alonzo Mourning

Vampire chicks suck blood

Dusk to dawnin

Waitin to catch me sleep

But I'm not yawnin

They in the vip

At the garden

They gon jump me

When I stop performing

I got something for them

Behind the organ

I always roll deep

With my squadron

The sheriff out front

Gonna sic the dogs in

That nigger talkin bout he got warrants

[Chorus]I'm in the darkness

Heartless

Fuck you regardless

Move with hardness

Y'all just pressin charges

It's often injury

Floss and force my entry

This peninitentiary

Knockin niggers for centuries

It's elementary

Like KRS and evidently

Incidents

They all stress

I'm lawless

That's my problem **Evolve** And never solve them Chill in Harlem Bang you Bring you stardom You full of boredom Bastard you been aborted Bring your neck out Bring the tech out Absorb it See you check out And then step out The orbit Blow your flesh out Till I'm fressh out my torment Street apostle Pop shit Preach the Gospel Still I'm hostile Sippin a duece When possible Turn into a monster Grouchy Gimme the Oscar Hit you like vodka Then screech off in a Mazda [Chorus 2X]Yo

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