The Coming

Goodie Mob

As I begin fall in, I spark da riot, no longer quiet I got a voice that's in ya ear, stand clear It's madness everywhere I look but can't see so much I can't explain how I feel on da real Everyday is like a ferris, looking to find some wheels Homey after homey dying over humbug Keeping my mind immune to pain I'm going insane just thinking about the past At last, it's a future I can see much more that I got older So I know how the game goes telling me like I can't cope It's the dope you smoke that's why you looking at me ready to jack 'Cause that crack got your back broke Have to learn the hard way out the hood, thank it's real When it's flaw I saw this nigga get shot in front of my school It wasn't cool, that gangsta shit affects not poppin' off Just da 'jects 360 degrees all due with respect It's da comin' of da killin' tool click Atlanta's got a killin' tool Watch me rule bitch, killin' tool click Watch the killin' tool, watch the killin' tool click Waa-tah, tha angelical Ninja when ya blink You'll need a shrink, how da fuck did you think Dat I could be sniped nigga? See you fuckin' right I'm mo' try to kill ya, straight drill ya I take my fuckin life serious You attack my self defense is war period I know niggas all over the Swats Niggaz that'll get in yo' ass on the spot Concoct like a wise wizard just 'cause I wear tha red eye You may think I'm a high nigga But looks could be deceiving God lives within me and brother I feel Him I speak to God before I take my gat and juice ya 'Cause He tha one that's holding my future See as you learn me you journey out of time 'Cause your present state I gotta take ya out ya mind Y'all done let tha devil tear your perfect world up Got men sleepin' wit men and girls wit girls Seems all right to you, hey but to me that's taboo, yes I do

Fuck that dumb shit, I comes wit, drums hit

Some get tha hummin', comin' from tha witch doctor's gunin'

Killin' tool click, come with the killin' tool click

[Incomprehensible] with soap sent you home

With yo' shit pokin' out, the loft shoutin' out obscenities

No it's just a dream but I'm a sore loser

Figg murderer, crosses burnin' in my front yard

KKK throwin' up rallies but not no more in these parts

Trespassers gets penalized, 2:13 A.M.

Basic nine channel surfin', this one eyed monster

Servin' it's purpose, Clampett's biggest hustle 1999

Three dollars plus shippin' an' handlin'

Major credit card holders accepted but I'm a minority Septic tank on ABC

Turner broadcasting niggas done already took over this bitch System just still runnin' to be or not to be Done in at the push of a button Is the question, I think they got this bitch rigged to blow up in my face Duddy the first African American to walk in space Now who you think had the pleasure of tryin' on they new suit The nightmare continues, are we just penny gig's? Comin' of da killin' tool click, come back to rule bitch Comin' of da killin' tool click, killin' tool click, killin' tool click Atlanta's got a killin' tool click, come back to rule bitch Comin' of da killin' tool click, tool click, tool click East Point, on the concrete is where I make my money at On this concrete is where I make my livin' at On this concrete is where your blood can flow On this concrete, fool if I don't get tha dough I'm pumpin' thangs out of suite 116

Got the Arab sewed up, stitched up, buckle up, buckle down
Hit the sto' 7-Tre-1 as soon as I exit 166, traffic gettin' stuck
But fuck this, I hit tha back streets, ended up coming down Childress
Ain't no space cut through the Fina, so I park, I hit my usual
I fuck and hold, flip and fold, no life insurance
But I got my Grady card depress me, stress me
Tha same that exploit me suppress me
Break Cam, run thinkin' of a son trying to see through tha fog

Just to see how far who's coming out the woods

And I suggest you don't fuck wit us, cracker, you stuck wit us

And you know how long we been waiting for you

Devil, We know what you been contemplating to do

We have been here before but surprise again

It is time for niggas to uprise again

But we've been down for so long that you wondering how It ain't a weapon that you got that can stop me now Because we don't die, we won't die And won't never get no better if we don't try But don't get scared niggas get prepared, I gotta care 'Cause them fuckin' devils never cared so come and find us Get behind us, if you ain't hear the message clear then rewind us 'Cause we comin', we comin', comin', comin', yeah Comin' of da killin' tool click, come back to prove it Atlanta's got a killin' tool click, watch da tool click Atlanta's got a killin' tool click, these boys got a killin' tool click Killin' tool click, killin' tool click Southwest Atlanta, Southwest I suggest you don't mess with Southwest I suggest you don't mess with Southwest I suggest you don't mess with Southwest [Incomprehensible]Killin' tool click, killin' tool click, killin' tool click

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