## **Come Along**

## **Maurice Williams**

Funk, funk, ready? Check me out now Come along, come-a, come along But I don't trust niggas so make sure you come alone I hand picked you you think sensibly They friends with you, don't need them to be friends with me Come along I'm gonna take you to some spots that you might like But bring shades, you gonna need them for the bright lights Grab a drink and invite dykes that like Vic's We always end up fighting 'cause that's my vice Come along, come-a, come along And you'll see how it feels when you're sitting on the throne When you're so much better but they act like it ain't known So if somebody else is on it's a temporarily loan Hard to compete when there ain't no competition If everybody's the best why I feel like the comp missing Forced to find inspiration when I never had to So I go against myself it's a better battle Now come along, come-a, come along Turn up the volume on a favorite song We got so much in common Except when it comes to rhyming She feel like lyrics are so intrusive I feel about her the way she feels about music Shes cute, she don't like the words She just like the beat and I'm thinking me too, bitch Let it breathe Come along, come-a, come along Can't we dim the lights let me get in my zone Come along, come-a, come along But I don't trust a soul so make sure you come alone Now let it breathe Come along, come-a, come along And watch these niggas that's doing it all wrong Throwback swag, nigga still doing rims Still doing throwbacks, you still doin' Timbs? Looking for a way to save, you ain't earning no cake Move back in with moms she won't turn you away Then you all on the blogs showing off on CL

When it's followed by a K gotta know it's a mistake Benefit of the doubt homie, if that ain't your daughters car I suggest you stop rapping about a automar 'Cause in return I'm just going to call a fraud Every time I hear a bar about the balla you are Now listen Come along, come-a, come along She gonna prolly drop her draws if she step into my home She probably going to be on cock It's big enough to get lost in without Jack or John Locke On the water like an island thinking she on the dock So she puttin' in work so I'm thinking she on the clock Slow down, baby, girl what you trying to prove? When you live like me, it's funny what one night can do Now let it breathe Come along, come-a, come along Can't we dim the lights, let me get in my zone Come along, come-a, come along But I don't trust a soul so make sure you come alone Now let it breathe Come along, come-a, come along Is you niggas out your mind? Is it hard to recognize when you out your prime? Maybe they can't imagine living life without that shine Walk around Hollywood like you're so in demand But when label stop acting, nigga, so do the fans Nigga, you ain't a superstar, no allure bout you And when you talk about me, it says more about you Now come along, come-a, come along Wonder why I ain't around niggas changing tone That's the way it looks but they really think Whatever they say behind my back, will manage to stay put We know the same people, go the same places From the same hood, can only be so evasive Come along, come-a, come along When you're from where I'm from You're going to prolly meet the chrome It ain't just me, its like that where we all from Thought some of them niggas just do it out of boredom Some just preppin' for the day they see a war come Hanging in the wrong place if you never saw one Now come along, come-a, come along I don't know who you done dealt with in the past Better be self sufficient ma, you don't get a pass 'Cause your thighs are lil' thick and you got a lil' ass

You lookin' for a suga daddy then go for it Twenty something years old with nothing to show for it Talkin' 'bout she was raised different Well, get your own pockets, bitch, so was I now really Come along, come-a, come along I don't call them verses, they similar to poems Similar to scriptures, similar to pictures You can stick to rap what we doing is much bigger Now let it breathe Come along, come-a, come along Can't we dim the lights, let me get in my zone Come along, come-a, come along But I don't trust a soul so make sure you come alone Now let it breathe

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>