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Vixen "Come and Get Me"

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[Jay-Z]

I remove your roof nigga let the sun shine in Thirty-eight waist, enough to put one nine in Really a thirty-six without the gun I'm thin but when the gat is tucked, I'm fat as fuck Ignorant bastard, I'm takin it back to day one No kids, but trust me I know how to raise a gun For niggaz that think I spend my days in the sun well here's the shock of your life, the glock not the mic Homey I'm not into hype; trust me, I'm still street You still fuckin up then trust me I still creep Yeah I know the platinum chain be lookin real sweet but reach and I bury niggaz sixty feet deep S dot Carter turn rappers into martyrs Seperate fathers from they daughters, why bother I'm a crook like you, I took like you I disobeyed the law threw out the book like you How dare you look at Jigga like I'm shook like boo I keep the fifth with me nigga, come and get me..

COME AND GET ME!

{*gong sounds*} Ka-ka-ka-ka-ka-ka-come.. {*bell rings*} COME AND GET ME! Ka-ka-COME AND GET ME! .. {*bell rings*} COME AND GET ME! Ka-ka-ka..

{"Dell Hillys"} COME AND GET ME! Ka-ka-ka..

{*bell rings*} .. Ka-ka-ka-come

{*bell rings*} .. come and get me COME AND GET ME

[Jay-Z]

Don't know what y'all niggaz is tryin to do but I don't like it Yeah, straight gangster shit Heyyyy, uh-huh-uh-uhh gangster shit Uhh, straight gangster nigga Roc..

Yo, your summer's bout to get hot Niggaz home from jail and they plottin Heard about the watch, the Bentley hard-top The Continental T, got em resentin me God I work hard, please don't envy me I paid the cost to be the boss to floss this hard
I can recall a year ago I almost lost this job
All y'all remember is the part about me parkin the hog
What about all them days I was walkin my dogs?
Barkin at broads, but they never hollered back
And if they did all they said was, "Where dem dollaz
at?"

Imagine, bein skinny growin up around broader cats
The quiet assassin demeanor of them college cats
until I got a gat and loudly start poppin back
Round the way, niggaz called me Bobby Bouchete
Now all I hear is whispers of what you gon' do to Jay
How y'all gon' stick me up, take my jewels away
Pull out your gat, car jack me take my cruise away
Well I got news for y'all fools today, hey..

Chorus: Jay-Z

I got, shots to give come and get me nigga Y'all wanna rob the kid? Come and get me nigga I won't, part with this come and get me nigga I worked, hard for this come and get me nigga I got, shots to give, COME AND GET ME..

COME AND GET ME..

[Jay-Z]

I made it so, you could say Marcy and it was all good I ain't crossover I brought the suburbs to the hood Made em relate to your struggle, told em bout your hustle

Went on MTV with do-rags, I made them love you You know normally them people wouldn't be fuckin witchu

Til I made em understand why you do what you do I expected to hear, "Jay, if it wasn't for you.."
But instead, all I hear is buzzin in your crew
How y'all scheamin, tryin to get accustomed to my moves

So y'all could tape my mouth, stake out my house But I got pride I'm a nigga first

I gotta cock back and pull the trigger first That's how Jigga work

The funny thing; I represent y'all everytime I spit a verse

and that's the shit that hurts

But hey, I got my mind right, got my nine right here So when y'all feel that the time is right..

Chorus

Aiy yo yo, aiy yo yo It's only fair that I warn ya, rap's my new hustle I'm treatin it like the corner, fuck with me if you wanna My game change but my mindframe remains the same I gotta protect what's mine Shit I started from nothin; zero, zip I made my way hustlin, I don't owe niggaz shit I'm paranoid now, so I keep the gun gripped Cats I played skelly with? Niggaz done flipped I keep a banger in the ankle, one in the hip Two in the stash, one come up when I shift I keep one under the chair where I sit I even got a gun in the hair in the bun of my bitch Ask Big; everytime he'd come to my crib he'd find another gun that I hid I'm ready to make this one of the, hottest summer there is Everyday like a hundred-and-six.. shit..

Chorus 2X

[Jay-Z] Motherfuckers!

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