Silus "Here I Come"

Visit "Here I Come" on MotoLyrics.com

yo get that outta here u aint ready FOR ME BABY

when it comes to the shows that i rock and the lines that a drop u know i aint never gonna stop i came through like a bulldozer get off the mic ur career is over i came through ur block ready to rock ur minds wit my rhymes while u still getting nickels and dimes i catch bombs like shannon sharpe my flows so pleasant that they sound like a harp ur girl is a cute thing even though her mouth is bling-bling she look good like ice-cream but its bad when her mouth is blinging more than ur wrist but im not gonna take the risk for her to give me kiss or when she talk i might get burned from her teeth spark (girl) (chris u a scrub) im not a scrub i get hugs from girlz i dont even love and when im 16 ill be riding on dubs

here i come so u better run if u dont u r dumb cuz im the chosen one the one thats gonna get u done

i smoke other rappers like they lindo im playstation 2 u the old nintendo for some of yall this is hard cuz im like tyanol leave u drowzy cuz of the battle loss now whos the boss dont look for my name in the yellow page cuz i only speak when im on the stage my name is silus even though im not from hollis im still rapping for those dollas i only get at girlz not the ones that get on ur nerves and call u a perv when she at the partywantin to flirt and wearing a short skirt and talk mad dirt cuz u dont work im only fourteen and ripping boys so hard they needed some morphine so i pop my collar ur stuff is wack but for trying ill pop ur collar back

forget about the hits that im gonna make and the gigs that im gonna play dont love me if u didnt back in the day mess wit me u better say ur prayers cuz ill have u running like gale sayers dont be hating cuz ur girl is calling me sweetness like im walter payton (man voice) (silus put it scientific on em wack cats) the flow that i be dropimis are megamis hottimis battle me u know ill blow up ur spotimis there aint no stopping this i rip any time any day dawg whether playing ball or hanging at mall where i get a few numbers to make a few calls be it in the school yard where i mack wit my folks or at the corner wit my crew where we crack a few jokes whether punks throwin sticks or in the project near a stack of bricks i will always commit to roll wit the klick cuz there are haters out hatin on the flows i spit im rapping underground so u know i dont play around **PEACE**

Visit Silus page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.