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## Smith Will "I'm Comin""

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Ugh, Ugh, I'm comin' Watch ya back, I'm comin... Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh Big Will for the Y2K, ugh

Feel the Earth tremble, see the skies turn red Eclipses, shooting stars, turn va head Volcanoes erupted, rage in the sea Ain't the second coming of Christ The first coming of me They say if you downward the Nile It would throw off the rotation of the Earth Well, messing with me is worse Feel the rain, button up you overcoat Watch the illadelph bad boy go quote for quote Well, ya'll want the best, well, I'm right here You looking for competition, ain't no one near Ya'll in the stands dissin', kickin' dirt and missin' My heavenly flows put MC's in hell's kitchen, ugh And I'm so, I'm so hot, hot, ya'll burnin' up, HOT I step in, it's like the wedding between Hope and Armaggedon The Hip Hop Moses to where we headin' y'all

I'm comin', I'm comin, You can't stop me, you can't stop me, I'm comin', I'm comin', Can't hold me back, uh uh, I'm comin', I'm comin, You can't stop me, you can't stop me, I'm comin', I'm comin'

When I was born there was a rainbow formed with no sun

Roy G Bid marking the path for the chosen one An angel, my grandma, told me before she died Smart folks don't need to put no cursing in they rhymes So from CD to TV to movies back to rhymin' My lifestats makes Jordan's six rings seem common Ya'll hate, I retaliate, just by being great Big Will the enemy of your mental state

With the same rhyme I used to burn your idol in a battle To subdue you into saying, "Look, I don't wanna battle," MIB, W3 mad respect Black stealthbombarama, but y'all can't detect that I'm comin' is what I screamed As a teen armed with discipline, faith, and a dream After smoke clears, after life's roller coasters See who stands putting his mic into his holster, what!

I'm comin', I'm comin, You can't stop me, you can't stop me, I'm comin', I'm comin', Can't hold me back, uh uh, I'm comin', I'm comin, You can't stop me, you can't stop me, I'm comin', I'm comin'

Batten down the hatches and latch the doors You wanna try to match my whits with yours Three hits, I hit you, you hit the floor This track is the third hit, that's for sure Beat thick reminiscin' of a bodacelli I'm like a cheetah huntin' out on the Serengeti I got my X-ray vision through all in my way No Plan B, it distracts from Plan A Stage splitting in half, earthquake style Evacuate your premisses, the hardcore nemesis I never miss, my flow never flawed Grab mics and send electric shocks through the cord Quest for the rings my only weapon's intuition My future position's determined by past decisions So young George Bush, I'm thinking bout runnin' Maybe not this time, but trust dude, ugh

I'm comin', I'm comin, You can't stop me, you can't stop me, I'm comin', I'm comin', Can't hold me back, uh uh, I'm comin', I'm comin, You can't stop me, you can't stop me, I'm comin', I'm comin'

[Tra-Knox] Comin', comin', you can't stop me, Comin' comin', can't hold me back, no.

Comin', comin', you can't stop me, Comin' comin', can't hold me back.

Comin', comin', you can't stop me,

## Comin' comin', can't hold me back, no. Comin', comin', you can't stop me, Comin' comin', can't hold me back.

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