

Yung Niggas "Here They Come"

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Hold up, got to get up, shut up, or get down, cause I'm
in town, when I get
there you better not be around, when I'm here I make
sure theres no
sound, and locks my block down, I keeps every thing
real, but still why
you in my grill, everything I spit is ill, when you in the
courts just feed me
the pill, I'll finish the job better then how you left it
accept it, I teach
niggas lessons make sure they are never in, my place,
cause I'll be in they
face, ready to break it like it was a tie for first place,
never have to pay
chase, and will never use mase, I straight shoot the fair
ones, don't use
guns, not tryin to endanger any daughters or sons,
smoked a little weed
and dutchs, never had to do anything such as, kill a
nigga over some
touches, clumsy niggas get wasted, laced and, chased
till theres no more
land, that shows you not to mess wit me and my mans

Here come them niggas duck down
Here come them niggas leave town
Here come them niggas hit da ground
They coming to make sure it ain't no sound

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