

## **Timbaland f/ 50 Cent, Tony Yayo**

### **"Come and Get Me"**

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[Tony Yayo]

Yeah!

Yeah!

It's Tim-Unit Nigga (HA HA HA)

Yeah!

You know I like how I sound on that nigga!

Huh!

[Timbaland]

Nigga, your time is up

I ain't come to catch you

I knew you niggas was dumb

But how dumb is you

Thinkin' you could see the king when you unofficial

You don't wanna go to war 'cause I launch these  
missiles

I'm a "Ride or Die Nigga", I be tearin' tear shit up

We ain't like them other crews, so don't preparin' to us

All the hoes love a nigga that be backin' it up

But me, I love money, I be stackin' it up

From my band wagon puller, they hop on board

They hop right on mine but hop right off yours

I get respect homie all across the board

I get to call a "Milla" track without an award

Ever wanna test a nigga, then come see me

In the street, I hold my ground like on concrete

I know shit ain't sweet, so the shit get deep

I'm rich, I can pay to have you six feet deep, Nigga

[Chorus: Timbaland] (2x)

I give it to who ever want it

If you want it come see me

You know where am at if you want it

If you want it come get me

[50 Cent]

Yeah!

Nigga, you violate, I regulate Rata tat tat

Bigger shields to fit in that banana clip jack

Run in the bulls eye, form on your back

Hard to miss with a full clip in the Mac

I got Ammo! Ammo!  
Eye low, reload!  
Caught a nigga quick  
Yeah, my knife can't leave it  
Tough guy shit, nigga that's what I see through  
You like a three course meal, motherfucker I eat you  
You fool  
And I'm in the mood  
So fun I let the hammer fly  
Nigga you could duck, run for cover or die  
Your choice, you choose  
I pop, you move  
Evacuate shot  
You been shot  
Nigga, your blood on the street  
You rough shit's creek, you can hardly speak  
You startin' to get weak  
Your eyes close your life, Flash!  
Your heart's slow, your heart stop your ass  
Then you fuck it!

[Chorus] (2x)

I give it to who ever want it  
If you want it come see me  
You know where am at if you want it  
If you want it come get me

[Tony Yayo]

I'm like Nicolas Cage, yeah, it's the Ghost Rider  
P89, yeah, I like my toast lighter  
Costa Rica to Brazil, I got my hoes in the Lear  
While your bitch ball headed like, Britney Spears  
I'm in the projects, gettin' dope and piff money  
Two more flips that's in and a cold Smith money  
Fuck a G 4 I'm in a G 500  
G 450, G 550  
That's airplane talk, I'm the aviator man  
Baby ate lawsuits, your baby out your hand  
Spaghetti and cold brown mixed got me blunted  
This whole talk about she know, fuck on a empty  
stomach  
Buy out the mall and hugged the block  
A hundered "Dall" wood green and a phantom drop  
Then I cruise in the club, got my rubes in the club  
Pay a belt and buck, now I ouze in the club  
Yeah nigga!

[Chorus] (2x)

I give it to who ever want it  
If you want it come see me  
You know where am at if you want it

If you want it come get me

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