

Collie Buddz f/ Tony Yayo, Young Buck

"Come Around"

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[Intro: Tony Yayo]

Sak pase!!! Nabule!!!

From Haiti!!! To Bermuda!!! All the way to Cashville!!!

Young Buck!!! Tony Yayo!!! Collie Buddz!!!

You know how we do it!! G-UNIT!!!!

[Verse 1: Young Buck]

It's Buck Marley, now roll this up for me

I come on the Harley and left in the Ferarri (Seen!!!)

Lord have mercy, the guns you got me thirsty

I got to get me some of that Bermuda rum ya heard me?

I'm not just singin, I walked through Kingston

You say you from the ghetto, well that's the real meanin

I brought it with me, come on and party with me

My top shotta with me, incase they try to get me

Can't even see it's too cloudy my eyes blood shot

I need more fire, come on what the bloodclaat?!!!

Pon the river baby, badman go crazy, weedman 'gon love me

Policeman 'gon hate me, we hollerin (Jah Jah children are risin!!!)

Waitin for my day to come so I can blow up babylon

Go 'head and have your slum, and tell me how you feel

This for my rastas I'm a show 'em what it is come down!!!

[Chorus: Collie Buddz]

Finally di herbs come around

Di hygrade weh mi look fah mi get it by di pound yeah

When Collie Buddz come around

A pure ganja man tune just a lick dem from di sound yeah

Finally di herbs come around

Di hygrade weh man a look fah mi stock it by di pound yeah

When babylon a come around

Ask dem weh dem a go search fah?

[Verse 2: Collie Buddz]

Ever since di herbs slow down, police and rudebwoy
dem inna showdown
Dem a search round di compound
Yuh know I mon nah nuh weed clown
Find a likkle piece of land and I plant mi own ground
So, tell di yute dem now fi set field
Too much talk on cocaine a mek di world a feel ill yuh
know
Nuff grade nuff spliff a build
Only ting weh a mek man feel still, hey, weh mi seh

[Verse 3: Tony Yayo]

Finally the herbs come around
Cause I'm off parole and I'm off probation
Clip the kush when we hit the toll
Cause the Po' Po' hatin Po' Po' waitin
I roam the streets with a big gun
I'm a crazy ass haitian from Port Au Prince nation
I got family out in Kingston
They some badman they blow out your brain mon
Now when it comes to war then spray them cannons
They got the max cause them Teks be jammin
Me and 50, Collie Buddz in the Phantom
We got some hoes in the back I need a condom
And when it comes to war you pick the wrong man
Cause my three five long it goes bam bam
A Bam bam, a bredrin homicide a come
A Bam bam, the weed smoke a fill up my lungs
A Bam bam, Yayo the teflon don
A Bam bam, We smoke herbs smoke by the pound
A Bam bam

[Chorus: Collie Buddz]

Finally di herbs come around
Di hygrade weh mi look fah mi get it by di pound yeah
Sweet sensi a come around
Mi a tek a likkle draw and pass it around so
Finally di herbs come around
Di hygrade weh man a look fah mi stock it by di pound
yeah
When babylon a come around
Ask dem weh dem a go search fah?

[Bridge: Collie Buddz]

Yo! Na na na na now!!! Yeah!!!! Yeah!!! Na na now!!!
When dem a go realize wid hearbs man a advertise
When dem a go legalize, hey
Di farmer man nuh beg whole heap a bligh
When dem a go realize, government dem a terrorize
Cooperation dem a captilize
While, di farmerman nuh beg whole heap a bligh, yo

[Chorus: Collie Buddz]
Finally di herbs come around
Di hygrade weh mi look fah mi get it by di pound yeah
When Collie Buddz come around
A pure ganja man tune just a lick dem from di sound
yeah
Finally di herbs come around
Di hygrade weh man a look fah mi stock it by di pound
yeah
When babylon a come around
Ask dem weh dem a go search fah?

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