

Akbar

"Bigga Dey Come"

Visit "[Bigga Dey Come](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

[VERSE 1]

It's like this y'all, to the beat y'all
A black man, I stand about six feet tall
And I'm a trooper y'all, a real trooper y'all
I can take a fall and bounce back like a super ball
Yo, my name is Akbar, check me out, I'm not far
You want your party rocked? Chill, I got you locked, paw
Soon as I hear the bass I'ma tear the place up
Then pick the pace up; you pick me? You picked the ace
up
Yo, I'm ready for war, I've trained like a Jedi
In a b-boy stance I glance with my head high
You couldn't find a greater man alive
A shot from a .45 couldn't stop my vibe
No man can withstand or penetrate my aura
I step through Babylon, Sodom and Gomorrha
Armed with a verse I rehearsed from the Tora
The Holy Qu'ran, I tread upon troubled waters
Where the Tower of Babel's the Empire State
The Statue of Liberty's the harlot that fornicates
With the whole world causin my people to sin
Deaf, dumb and blind are possessed by evil djinn
Police state under pad locks and metal glocks
Where the fiends dream of rocks the size of ghetto
blocks
And thugs got a tendency toward drug dependency
Smokin blunts endlessly, downin bottles of Hennessy
My peoples pour liquor in memory
Of the dead, when I'm gone I wonder how many will
remember me
My peoples pour liquor in memory
Of the dead, when I'm gone I wonder how many will
remember me

(I find myself alone)
(Nobody knows your name)
(When I die)
(The city lied)
(I find myself alone)

[CHORUS]

Yo, bigger they come, harder they fall

Quicker they run, sooner they done, Jah a-go lick them
all

Bigger they come, harder they fall

Quicker they run, sooner they done, Jah a-go lick them
all

Bigger they come, harder they fall

Quicker they run, sooner they done, Jah a-go lick them
all

Will spare none, I fear none but the Most High

So run and tell Satan Hell's waiting close by

[VERSE 2]

New World Order, manslaughter son and daughter

No food, clothing, shelter or running water

Police bought a car for the special task force

Now they got big rockets ready to blast off

How can I hide from the genocide?

Jah provide alternate routes to get me out

And escape, Babylon fake, no doubt

There's only one righteous path, you do the math

While you hold your breath waitin on the year 2000

The government's busy taking your public housing

Wages kept minimum, it's a new millennium

Replace your ghetto with condomeniums

I met Satan standin there waitin

On the corner of 138th and Adam Clayton

It was 2 o'clock at night when he asked me for a light

And offered me a sip of his wine but I declined

He smiled as he spoke through a cloud of smoke

He said, "I gave blacks AIDS and made crack from coke

I made good seem bad and bad seem good

And bought so many souls now I control your hood

With promises of riches, fame and fly bitches"

His game was so good it sounded religious

Kinda remind me of the reverend

Who tried to tell me he could sell me a ticket to Heaven

What good is it for a man to gain the whole

World if in the end he loses his soul?

Swallowed whole but only Jah control my destiny

So when you question me you only bring out the best in

me

He asked me to rock so I took him to the mountain

He wanted water, I broke the earth and made fountains

That flowed and brought forth an infinite amount and

I paid dues and served mad crews but who's countin

I kept bouncin, kept climbin, never stopped rhymin

He said, "It's about time," I said, "No, it's about timin"

I know some of y'all probably thought I wouldn't drop it

Until you seen it comin, then you knew you couldn't

stop it

I know some of y'all probably thought I wouldn't drop it

Until you seen it comin, then you knew you couldn't

stop it

[CHORUS]

Visit [Akbar](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.