

411**"Nigga Comin' Clean"**Visit "[Nigga Comin' Clean](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus]

Niggas comin clean rollin' mean
I gettin' about tired of that shit
That's the, that's the type of shit
That'll make you click and get yo ass in

[repeat Chorus 6X]

[Verse One]

Ballin' through my hood, ain't you clean fool?
Sho nuff finna get stuck up
Turn that bitch (??) the car
Make a sound I'm gonna buck
Snatch that boy up out the ride
I ain't gotta mask upon my face
When I pull my gun
I pull the trigger, I can't catch a case
All I see is victims when I see you on them twenty
thangs
I'm a hoe that's not impressed, I'm out to get that
money mane
I like robbin' niggas, especially niggas think the gonna
fuck
Scoop me up, get a room, mane that glock is nicely
tucked
I be high off some that weed, cause be thinking about
that cheese
I'm a bitch that's down to make a stang to satisfy my
needs
Make a stop off at the liquor store to get some alaze'
Head back to the crib like it ain't shit I blaze a blunt of
hay
Comin' through your neighborhood
Scopin' out your goody goods
If it something I want then drop it off let's get it
understood
I'm gonna hit ya for your stash, make my getaway
superfast
Mane you niggas comin' clean then drop it off ya
fuckin' ass biatch!

[Chorus] - repeat 4X

(Verse Two)

I'm jackin' these niggas heavy
I'm strictly out for the fetty (Money)
I'm trying to come up in life
That cheese I'm gonna get it, get it
I'm tired of weak bitches run
I'm tired of ho niggas stun
I'll take your ass to the bank
And make you withdrawn your money
My son gotta get some food
I'm out here pimp makin dues
I doing what I gotta do
To come up on fucking loot
I'd like the expensive thangs
Gold necklaces & Gold rings
I'll hit ya up for some dough
Whatever to make some change
La Chat, I'm a robber see
You niggas can't fuck with me
I keep me a mean disguise
I'll hit you while you'll while you asleep
That shit'll it be calling me, I try not to be like that
The cleaner you niggas come, the closer I keep my gat
I'm all about dollars bills, sometimes it will make me kill
Them bitches that I'm playin', I gotta show that I'm real
But soon I'll be ridin' clean, and wearing expensive
stuff
I'll still be up on my mission 'cause dog I can't get
enough

[Chorus] - repeat 4X

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