

## Cam'ron "Come Kill Me"

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Yo, Weez, wasup man  
Yo, word man  
What happened?  
You hear them niggas man  
Them niggas is pussy man, word man  
What happened?  
Yo, them niggas is dead man, we gon' kill them niggas  
man  
Today, I

Straight like that today man, we gon' murder them  
niggas man  
Assed out man, I heard they do they thing though  
Son, don't worry about that man, we gon' do our thing  
nigga  
Yeah, I'm feelin' that let's go kill them niggas man, no  
doubt

You wanna kill me come and do it I don't give a fuck  
Diplomats live it up, clak, clak, give it up  
Yo, check it out now, uh, yo, yo

Yo, subliminal thoughts, 107th street, criminal court  
Pissy drunk up in here, Gordon gin the court  
It's like a biscuit, judging my dick though, case  
acquitted  
When it's dough I do whatever it takes to get it

So, chain danglers are in danger  
When I skate wit ya ice like the Rangers, assume later  
Boss bitch though, goin' out like Tomb Raider  
Booth razors, a few blazers, who raised her

He speak Eboni, me and my God daughter C-Hanni  
Come through with the mean Tommy  
Ask you if you seen mommy  
And she three feet behind me

Why my whole life is like the repeat of Gandhi  
Me and G O D, from C O C  
Like got dough C O D  
A S A P, A S A P

Play me, you crazy and your mother ass fat  
So I laid her on her stomach  
Bust your brothers on her back  
Never rubber on or cap, I'm a raw specialist

Make me more devilish  
Me and my whores never kiss  
Though, motherfucker we was prone to die  
Just my green top, yo, we own inside, motherfucker

You wanna kill me come and do it I don't give a fuck  
Diplomats live it up, clak, clak, give it up  
We gon ball 'til we fall, gon' ride in the five  
Keep pies in our eyes, stay high 'til we die

You wanna kill me come and do it I don't give a fuck  
Diplomats live it up, clak, clak, give it up  
We keep a clip in our shit, keep a brick on the trip  
Keep a chick in the whip, gettin' licked the six

Ayo they used to call me, 'Work Out'  
'Cause before I brought my work out, I used to work out  
Niggas wanna make deals, na, na I want work out  
Now, murk out, before you get cursed out

Bangin' they fun, same as the sun  
Hidin' from the church when you slang to the nuns  
Chumps come through with giraffe and orangutang  
guns  
Vetty vest, you petty theft, you seem soft

I'm seven judges up in Supreme Court  
Mean thoughts all over a teen porch  
Wait, don't have to tell you shit  
Matter fact, pat him down, who the hell you wit?

Yo, you wack money, wait around all day for pack  
money  
Get a gold chain talkin' 'bout you 'bout to have money  
But everything's gonna be all right, why?  
'Cause every ring's gonna be all ice and  
You wanna kill me come and do it I don't give a fuck  
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This nigga with the ice mug stuntin'? He won't bust  
nothing  
Yo, talkin' 'bout he gon' touch somethin', he won't bust  
nothing  
Yo, sayin' that he too much frontin', he won't bust  
nothing  
Yo, he just a fake thug bluffin', he won't bust nothing

And his man with the ice grill frontin', he won't kill  
nothing  
Yo, he outside with the mil frontin', he won't kill nothing  
Talkin' 'bout he some real somethin', he won't kill  
nothing  
Sayin' yo, I'ma kill something, he won't kill nothing

Not a collector of Picasso  
But everybody in my scepter got dough  
Neglect a rock row  
Go to charve and not dough ho

But Hector, Comancho, mi amigo rockin' in the side  
bitch  
Maxin out to Marvin, can't know it  
That's why I keep the blam, blam loaded  
Club grand open, next week we grand close it, come  
and kill me

Get the fuck outta here  
This shit is fuckin' closed  
Get the fuck outta here motherfucker  
I'll kill you

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