

## Cam'ron "Come See Killa"

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See Duke,  
It's two type of niggaz  
It's niggaz that do the talking  
And the niggaz that they talk about  
I'm the nigga that they talk about  
And it's unfortunate,  
Due to the circumstances of your tax bracket  
You don't comprehend half the shit that's going on  
Stop chasing me and chase the mothafuckin money,  
Oh I forgot,  
I am the mothafuckin money (ha ha! )

-verse 1-

Yeah,  
The Five is amazing  
One question, why would you race him (why?)  
Ride wit Jamaicans, slide wit the Haitians,  
Pies we bake 'em, lives we take 'em (take 'em)  
That's right, cyberspace (space)  
No wire fiber you can trace (nope)  
Yall know what happens when a bear comes out of  
hibernation (Grrrrrr)  
Pick up Sanaa Lathan  
Try to embrace her, fly with the statements  
Live from the pavement, slide wit the bacon  
Guns in the ceiling, pies in the basement  
Eight shots, why would I waste 'em  
Eight digits my equation  
Bring the Hummer through, not the number two  
But I bet this number Nine will erase him  
A buncha crybabies,  
I'm fly, baby  
And fuck the traffic, I'm still trafficking on I-80  
(Daytona)  
Getting back from Arizona,  
In a car with bad aroma  
Make it look pretty, I make it to city, this weed'll put yo  
ass in a coma  
Got class, no Diploma  
Just ask, I'm the owner  
Get your girl a glass of Corona (and)

And watch how fast I bone her  
Am I offending yall  
With my spending yall  
I'm sorry, Yellow Ferrari  
That's the Lemon oil  
Lookin' through the headlights, runnin' through the red  
lights, fuck it I'm dead nice  
The time this song is over, it'll be on every website  
(goddamn)  
I'm a psycho, HELP (help)  
End your life gone well  
I Put him in the ocean, tell 'em start swimmin'  
Hurry up Michael Phelps  
Aint no gold medals, (Nope)  
Just some Rose Gold (Ice! )  
Y'all niggaz gone old (Damn! )  
Drinkin' 'Old Gold' (Shit! )  
Got the vest and the chrome, I'm Rocky like Sylvester  
Stallone  
Phone home, goddamn, yall shoulda left him alone!  
(Killa! )

When the smoke right  
And the dope nice  
And the coke price, is low like your hoe wife  
Come see Killa (yeah)  
Come see Killa (yeah)  
Come see Killa (yeah), we'll get skrilla  
When you can make bail, or escape jail  
Come to my block, Ahk, I'm having a cake sale  
Yeah it's Killa (Yeah! )  
Yeah it's Killa (Yeah! )  
Yeah it's Killa (Yeah! ), I get skrilla

-verse 2-

Doggy, don't play foul  
With that old fake smile  
Play with me, you'll be on A&E: 'Cold Case Files'  
Y'all know I won't lay down  
Go straight rounds  
Okay clown  
Throw cake around, I'm like a earthquake, I hope they  
hold they ground  
Try to crush in the Blue thing, like Mac 10 we rush and  
we 'hoo bang'  
I'm from 40th nigga, I sold dust to your set  
Sold coke to your moms, got it from Miami  
Gave Mitch Green three bundles after that eye jammie  
Sold liquors,  
Sold Bickers

Sold some houses too  
Sold crack, sold hoes, sold pounds, sold pills  
They were powder blue  
Powder too,  
Our crew will shower you, in a hour or two  
I'm puffin' on piff  
Taste delish  
But I sell that sour too  
You know how I do  
Mami like 'nah ' nah boo  
Shut up and take this dick, you make me sick with the  
'ah ah ooh'  
How can I lose?  
Four thou for the shoes  
Twelve thou for the wooz (that's liquor)  
Eighty thou on a cruise (boat!)  
Nine hundred thou on the jewels, wait  
No, in fact a Million  
That chain a Hundred thousand that I gave to Katt  
Williams (what up Katt?)  
That's my jigga nigga,  
What up Mofarelli?  
The shit I'm brewing up, I swear it's gonna hurt they  
bellies  
They gon be sick of me  
No help from Penicillin  
It's time to get it straight, and separate the men from  
children  
Got the Benz wit the rims, the Tims wit the brims, my  
fitted hat  
A Black Sheep, yo  
Get wit this or get with that!

When the smoke right

And the dope nice

And the coke price, is low like your hoe wife  
Come see Killa (yeah)

Come see Killa (yeah)

Come see Killa (yeah), we'll get skrilla

When you can make bail, or escape jail

Come to my block, Ahk, I'm having a cake sale

Yeah it's Killa (Yeah! )

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Yeah it's Killa (Yeah! ), I get skrilla

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