

## Common "Don't Come My Way"

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(featuring Slick Rick)

[Common]

Yeah yeah

You know, Slick, why do he wanna come crib

Acting like he know how the brothers live?

We have to let 'em know

We have to let 'em know

Heeeeere we go

Behold a pair of white horses on the Death Wish course

Been watching MTV, reading articles in The Source

Lost on the other side of the river

Where death approaches the livest nigga

I wonder why this wigga

Would even come around my tilt

With grandmothers cry, uncles get high, and cats get  
pealed

My guys will deal with him, he got no rhythm

So let the steel hit him, we speaking jail diction

Hoe work and day oppression

Turn up the bass and let the system thump

So my neighbors won't hear the sparks as the lead gets  
pumped

Its a pre-(?) agreement in the cement jungle

Kill each other over money and white boys for fun

[Female Singer]

Don't come my way

Hawks feel the day

Things don't change, oh no

Don't you come my way

Come my way

See the day, oh no

[Slick Rick]

Little family so a junky living act as

Started smoking crack to fill the void within my black  
ass

1999, rolling as some broke cat

These white kids asking questions  
about where to buy some coke at

Kinda shock a dude, Ruler turn a sucker to  
Show 'em where these cats at, maybe earn a rock or  
two  
Retarded, not knowing the kid hardest trife  
Kill 'em, asswipes, I'll have a new start in my life  
Till the drug lord knock upon their (?)  
Disrespected, "Washed up rapper, what the fuck you  
want?"  
The often asked, I could see others laugh  
I got my man he wanna a buy a half a ki off your ass  
Scolding 'em, sleeping and sold on 'em  
Gimme the cash,  
let me flash it through this peephole on 'em (Check it  
out)  
He got hyped quick, pursued in the tight crib  
Emptied on their asses, including the white kids

[Female Singer]  
Don't come my way  
Hawks feel the day  
Things don't change, oh no  
Don't you come my way  
Come my way  
See the day, oh no

[Common]  
Yo, How'd dude go cop a brick when he ain't got the  
loot  
Ricky D, get the heat and 'Treat 'Em Like a Prostitute"  
This wiggga gots no heart from his lowa start

[Slick Rick]  
And a Section 8 cat, he don't want any part  
I put two in there, ruin their, pursuing their souvenir  
Nigga, what the fuck is that white behind DOING here?  
Won't you say you wanted to slug 'em  
"If your not here for the cable or the (?) ya BUGGIN"

[Common]  
Lights flooded the scene, there was blood and si-reens  
(sirens)  
The cops shot the brother, I still hear him scream  
Black mans reality, white mans bad dream  
Familiar scene from the Ickes to the Brady Green  
Its pissy hallways, broke elevators always (ya know)  
Ain't no place for our children to play  
I try to go out in the summer and be feeling the day  
These broke and stupid niggas, yo they still in the way

[Slick Rick]  
One of the mightiest slang, and plus the night is young

I got long term money draining ideas from  
Since they far, I'll find your brown sweetheart  
Just being white your like golden goose around these  
parts  
Hey retard, better hurry in, my name is Father Marion  
I'll hold that American Express card your carrying  
Put your nose up, don't, shut up, provoking and woke  
up  
First where do you live, how much money your folks  
got?

[Female Singer]  
Don't come my way  
Hawks feel the day  
Things don't change, oh no  
Don't you come my way  
Come my way  
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[Common]  
We let the rhythm go  
Common Sense will 'em hit where I hit 'em  
Common Sense will spin 'em check it out  
I guess I did 'em where they should to be done  
Ain't nothing new about the wonder rap son  
Closed styles like captions yo its time for some action  
Man, I get bread, niggas get me sled  
When I come up off their head, it was said  
For that, yo, it's like this  
Common Sense'll strike this, mic this  
Just like some punchlines  
How niggas follow me like one time  
Everybody love me like the sunshine  
Combine, ain't that you never knew of  
Niggas say one but I've got two loves  
Check it out, now how I do love...

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