

B.G.

"Here We Come"

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[Chorus]

Now we some soldiers, some mighty mighty warriors
Who plead the Blood in the name of the Son
Now here my war cry, here we come

I stimulate your mind and thoughts
So we can take the divisionary signs of purpose
Watch cause sin is contagious, while the world keeps
contemplatin
The devil tryin to take out us all, untied we stand
divided we fall
Lets brawl, instead I rise to satan's camp, marchin in
the fast lane
Cause we comin explosive, anointed demolishin
everything
No hesitation, we breakin down walls of denomination
While Christ demestrated this love, and squashed the
hatin
I've been tryin to reach the world, we cant be faded
and penetrated
We take a whole turtle out the shell, the clock steadily
ticks
We rollin 24 7 determination, dont need no riches
The reward is up in Heaven

[Chorus 2]

Now we some soldiers, some mighty mighty warriors
The devil tried to hold us back, but there aint no
stoppin us
Who plead the Blood in the name of the Son
Now here my war cry, here we come

Uh, picture me rollin as I hit the street
Bringin much heat to all my enemies who tried to creep
Bringin the action guarenteed to fit your statisfaction
Soldiers united, divided and never will it crack us
Now here we come, creepin out of this cut but never will
fall
These Sanctafied hustlas , we marchin up and down
the wall
For those of you who know us, know we been through

struggles

Alot of trials and tribulations, and we in the jungles
Now the 5 of us together standin, and we very proud
Watchin each others backs through everything thats
going down

Some times I sit back and Im chillin

Reminisclin on the times I was wishin, to be a rap
muscian

To change the world and now its my ambition

Some folks who thought that that we would never make
it

But here we is, puttin it down no let down so what now

So bow down to a T H C C O M C I T Y T H U G

Corn rolls back to the archer wit my infatry

Soldier solute now if you wit me

Believe me it aint easy been who we are

Say what you want I dont give a feezy

Still I be ridin til I die, Sanctafied Holy united when Im
cryin

We some mighty mighty warriors

We some warriors, we some mighty mighty warriors

We some warriors, we some warriors

We some mighty mighty warriors

[Chorus 2]

They call me soldiers Absolom, what you think Im
playin

I come to take this world by storm, steady contemplatin

Im on a mission reachin down the depth, to give me all

The devil try to take me out, but never will I fall

So I raise to my feet, and I praise see

Im quick to flip and cause a hit can you feel me

Put on my armor, grab my puts and Im out the door

Cause Ima soldier for life, and Im prepared for war

Look into my eyes, and tell me what you see

I be that soldier to the fullest in this infaltry

A.B.G. is on a mission makin history

Satan better grab his bag and better hit his feet

Cause here I come

[Chorus 2]

[Snoopy Loc]

Its the incredible, untouchable demon killer

The creased blue khaki wearin chuck wearin what

On the for reala, we get more illa then the rest

We get to hoppin get ya poppin collers off your chest

Puttin them demons to rest, is one of my greatest
motivations

Serve the Gospel on the block to those in search of

salvation
No more perpatrations, devil you cant see me
Wit that illusive type skip, Christ under my black binni
Here we come you cant stop me
It be the S N to the double O P Y L O C
Its becomes killin season til eternaty
And eventually make em feel bad

[Chorus 2]

Now let them bang, not let them war cries rang, this
ones Jermaine
Adopted By Grace on the Westcoast, we blowin up
everythang
If you can feel me, wave them hands from side to side
It's A.B.G. puttin it down, presentin the Westside
See you cant drop me. see them demons they wanna
pop me
Christcyde for life, I dare you to come and stop me
See we some soldiers, comin through your hoods wit
the braids
64 convertablies, three wheelin em side ways
In the last days, got you hoppin em on the high ways
5 Gs for life, adopted by God's grace
Here we come baby, we killin the demons and all the
evil
Wit 45's, street sweepers and desert eagles

We claimin Lion of Judah, triangle like the Bermuda
The beast is crackin so boo ya, Westside be bringin it
to ya
Say what, so here we come
We sellin it wit no cuts, we packin the heat
And the devil is hittin his feet and you know how we
what

We makin em run run now
We hittin em in the face wit drama, the enemies get
shut down
The Father the Son the Spirit, we won, now here we
come
Like homies dun told ya, we got them strips on our
shoulders
We gonna live and die and ride like some soldiers

[Chorus 2]

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