

## Del Shannon

### "Come and Get Some"

Visit "[Come and Get Some](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Verse 1 - Da Brat (Mac Daddy)

Get down... ain't no room to mess around  
When Da Brat-tat-tat-tat's all up in your town  
I'm in the front with a blunt never playing the back  
It's that new nigga on the block and I don't slack  
Ta- dow now (I know you love how I put it down)  
Now (I know you love how my shit sounds)  
So close your eyes as I mesmerize your mind  
1 time 2 times 3 times I'm  
Not that bitch to be fucked with or seen  
Cause puttin it down ain't no thing bitch you know the  
routine  
Either recite what I write or hold that ass  
Cause ain't no seeing this G be hitting your ass with a  
blast  
Now (There I go there I go there I go)  
(With my funkdaified funkdaified westside flow)  
If you ain't down you best to get down quick  
Cause ain't another bitch (like) this bitch (right) shit

(Hook)

When your in the mood to flow let me know  
Cause to me it ain't no thing I'm always ready to go  
So I know that you know that I know you gets none  
But if you want some come and get some

(Verse 2)

To be or not to be fucked with is Da Brat with some  
gangsta shit  
I'm cappin any nigga that step or disrespecting my  
click  
It be the crooked letta O double that once more  
Def and I have yet to speak on this bad ass ho  
How many bitches do you that kick shit like this bitch  
No nothers so others witness the rack-ed wicked  
As I bust shit niggas can't fuck with  
This bad mamma jamma lick shots like twin glocks and  
plus it's  
On, till I let them fools disperse  
Ghetto bust proper first verse after verse  
It gets worse as I puff on the chronic smoke

Me and my pad locc up I smoke up and niggas get  
broke  
Off, tossed like a cloth  
I gives a fuck about what niggas say how they walk how  
they talk  
Cause to meet 'em y'all needs to quit  
Cause in '94 I be the wrong bitch to fuck with

(Hook)

(Verse 3 - Mac Daddy)

Now as the sound breaks down let me slide up in  
The M-A-C's who I be Kris Kross is who I represent  
For so very long  
But this time I'm with Da Brat and once again it's on  
With the K to the K (by the way) dum di di dum  
Mr. Mac pack now can I drop the bomb  
Saggin all dressed in black  
I'm the nigga with them braids shades khakis and pimp  
packs  
Leanin to the side peepin out the scene  
Niggas on my dick cause I got green and I'm a fiend  
To the microphone which I'm known to rock  
Bangin till the boogie end boogie time I'm hip hop  
I know you still feel  
The devastation of my lyrics so please kneel  
To the king that I may very be  
The macadocious A-town player the M-A-C

(Hook)

Visit [Del Shannon](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.