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## 2 Live Crew "Here I Come"

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Verse 1: Fresh Kid Ice

I remember back when, how the Kid got scarred

Beggin' for pussy; bitches actin' hard

I gots no play for the lack of papers

For the dope boys, I had the vapors

'Cause they got the hoes for the money they were

stackin'

And all I had was dreams of rappin'

But a few months later the scenario changed

With a record and a video; now the Kid had game

They jumped over buildings, straight on the dick

It hit me so hard thinkin' I was it

They tripped me out, a sudden change of flavor

Hoes kissin' my ass wantin' to do me favors

But no matter how they tried to fuck with my pride

Ice Cold Productions won't slip or slide

'Cause when I was comin' up you was talkin' shit

Now that I made a nigga suck a dick

I know what's happenin', don't think I'm dumb

Kid Ice is movin' up, so here I come!

Chorus:

[Make way, 'cause here I come!]

Verse 2: Brother Marquis

Marquis is the man, and I'm on a mission

To make a lot of money is my main ambition

Fuck niggas, and fuck hoes too

The meal is made, so let's eat food

Goin' out like that makes me laugh

But some motherfuckers try to hold ya back

And you know and I know who I'm talkin' about

Some are white, but most are black

But they all can kiss the crack of my ass

Y'all need to shut your fuckin' mouth and step aside!

You better make way, 'cause here I come,

motherfucker!

Chorus

Verse 3: Fresh Kid Ice

Steppin' to the light, and out the darkness

To relieve the pressure and all the madness

So here I come, a young man on the rise

Doin' what's right to stay alive
We're brothers, down with each other for they own gain
In a world of negativity and full of pain
Statyin' above the others, you know what's happenin'
So I keep on steppin', and keep on rappin'
For the better of myself, and not the fame
I try to make a livin' in this hip-hop game
If you wanna try, come and get some
Step out my way, 'cause here I come!
Chorus

Outro: Mr. Mixx

Mr. Mixx, producer of 2 Live! Niggas slip, but I'ma let got 3 golds and a platinum, y'know what I'm sayin'? Fuck-

that slide. Dope producer, you know I ain't playin', niggas always talk that fuck-shit, sayin' that Mixx ain't legit. For the niggas that ain't with it, you can suck me motherfuckin' effect, and we outta this raggedy mother-

and all the boys' dick, y'know what I'm sayin'? 2 Live in fucker, like last year

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