

Guy "We're Comin"

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[Teddy]

Y'all thought we was jokin', huh?

Beat is bomp

That's right, yeah

That beat is bomp, bomp bomp

Bomp bomp, yeah, uh huh

It's the G, yo

Uh huh, uh

[Brett]

Aye yo, everybody

Can I have your attention

I got something to say

Y'all lame-ass small-change cats

Hunt's y'all like prey

Bring it to ya raw, no-cut, flow nuts like cashews

And yo' comments, keep 'em to yourself

Nobody asked you

If I had to I'd throw something hot at you

That'll leave you cold

C'mon dog, that ain't platinum

You dipped it in white gold

Come between anything I love

Surely you stop breathin'

And y'all thought Guy was out the game

But sorry, you're not leavin'

You won't believe me until you see my name

In a star, carved in pavement

Y'all think this hard, well wait 'till I go up in the
basement

I'mma tell you this once, fuck saying it twice

I inhale cold, exhale blowin', turn it to ice

Your time short, honestly I'm tired of hearing y'all
frontin'

Guy-2K featuring Brett watch out, we're comin'

[Teddy] Yeah yeah yeah, uh huh

[Guy]

We got it locked

And we got the beats that'll rock, you're not

You better be careful not to blow your spot

And you better work hard, it's gonna take a lot
'cause we comin'

We're from the streets, from the heart of the woods
Straight to the beach, talk shit
Nigga better watch your speech
Or get yo' ass blown straight off your feet
'cause we're comin'

We're comin'
Competition is not, all you wanna-be cats get to runnin'
Nigga I'm slick wit it pouring shit hot one drop
And blow your spot
Do you think you can beat me
You counterfeit, and you can't handle the way
Now you wanna drop a remix, it's a little too late
Try'na cop my style, it won't work, stupid nigga
Put down the mic before you get your shit bent up

[Guy]
We got it locked
And we got the beats that'll rock, you're not
You better be careful not to blow your spot
And you better work hard, it's gonna take a lot
'cause we comin'

We're from the streets, from the heart of the woods
Straight to the beach, talk shit
Nigga better watch your speech
Or get yo' ass blown straight off your feet
'cause we're comin'

We're back on top, you better run for cover
'cause we can't be stopped
Keep poppin' shit money, it just might get dropped
'cause you didn't know we got that shit on lock
Keep on, nigga we comin'

So don't think shit sweet
I'm bout to drop another million by the end of the week
Ya can't stop it, might as well run and cop it
You bitch ass niggas can't flock it, we...

[Guy]
We got it locked
And we got the beats that'll rock, you're not
You better be careful not to blow your spot
And you better work hard, it's gonna take a lot
'cause we comin'

We're from the streets, from the heart of the woods

Straight to the beach, talk shit
Nigga better watch your speech
Or get yo' ass blown straight off your feet
'cause we're comin'

[Teddy]
It was y'all who thought this shit was a joke
I wasn't lying

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