

Indecent Obsession

"We Came Wid It"

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[Maestro]

Yeah

What you want what you want what you want

I'm Mr. Maest, and Infinite

CHORUS [Singers??] (Maestro) {Infinite}

We got what you want

(Whatcha whatcha whatcha want)

We got what you need all night (all night)

We got what you want, (Mr. Maest in the place)

(You know we came wid it, we came wid it)

We got what you want

(Whatcha whatcha whatcha want)

We got what you need all night (all night)

We got what you want, {Infinite in the place}

{Yo we came wid it, we came wid it}

[Maestro]

I'm like the honorable Allajah, Mohammed

I throw knowledge, my flow solid, poetry so polished

Hit the 3 with 60, flowing infinitely

I got to get mine, Lockdown's rolling with me

Selling smash in the set

From Cataract to Quebec

You jeopardizing like you're Alex Trebek

The penetration of my rhyme is like a hollow head

Your head's hollow, brothers wilding

I'm guiding your lift, making you follow

Ain't no stopping me or blocking me

I made the trigger fornicate with the nometry

Shining astronomically

I serenade with black roses

Spit explosives, you can't approach this

I leave your coma where your toes is

Rappers are hopeless, I told you stick to your vision

But the devil made you lose your focus

You didn't notice, this is T-Dot to Lebanon

Forever strong, we separate your head

From you arm leg leg arm

CHORUS

[Infinite]

Yo, you first hear speaking, you ward(?) like wrong
reason

Hold decent, grey smoke like clothes reakin

Hill beaken, like them hollow pipes leaking

Foreworks get lit up like long weekends

Some get hit with life trageties

And develop a gangster mentality, salute to my family

I'm long taking, bigorous like bloody aprons

Boast with your own dose to tell your own people adios

That ice with your sleeve on it and that chain with your
name on it

Light up the sky with your brain on it

It's all that I know, so that the way I come on it

It's all that I know, so you could put my f***ing name on
it

Maest and Inf platinum hit with the flame on it

Rexdaily on it, send my blood with the aim on it

Spread out the six, those two commas and rain on it

And next year double the same on it

CHORUS X2

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