

# Joe Budden "Come Along"

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Funk, funk, ready?  
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Come along, come-a, come along  
But I don't trust niggas so make sure you come alone  
I hand picked you you think sensibly  
They friends with you, don't need them to be friends  
with me

Come along I'm gonna take you to some spots that you  
might like  
But bring shades, you gonna need them for the bright  
lights  
Grab a drink and invite dykes that like Vic's  
We always end up fighting 'cause that's my vice

Come along, come-a, come along  
And you'll see how it feels when you're sitting on the  
throne  
When you're so much better but they act like it ain't  
known  
So if somebody else is on it's a temporarily loan

Hard to compete when there ain't no competition  
If everybody's the best why I feel like the comp missing  
Forced to find inspiration when I never had to  
So I go against myself it's a better battle

Now come along, come-a, come along  
Turn up the volume on a favorite song  
We got so much in common  
Except when it comes to rhyming

She feel like lyrics are so intrusive  
I feel about her the way she feels about music  
Shes cute, she don't like the words  
She just like the beat and I'm thinking me too, bitch

Let it breathe  
Come along, come-a, come along  
Can't we dim the lights let me get in my zone  
Come along, come-a, come along

But I don't trust a soul so make sure you come alone  
Now let it breathe

Come along, come-a, come along  
And watch these niggas that's doing it all wrong  
Throwback swag, nigga still doing rims  
Still doing throwbacks, you still doin' Timbs?

Looking for a way to save, you ain't earning no cake  
Move back in with moms she won't turn you away  
Then you all on the blogs showing off on CL  
When it's followed by a K gotta know it's a mistake

Benefit of the doubt homie, if that ain't your daughters  
car  
I suggest you stop rapping about a automar  
'Cause in return I'm just going to call a fraud  
Every time I hear a bar about the balla you are

Now listen  
Come along, come-a, come along  
She gonna prolly drop her draws if she step into my  
home  
She probably going to be on cock  
It's big enough to get lost in without Jack or John Locke

On the water like an island thinking she on the dock  
So she puttin' in work so I'm thinking she on the clock  
Slow down, baby, girl what you trying to prove?  
When you live like me, it's funny what one night can do

Now let it breathe  
Come along, come-a, come along  
Can't we dim the lights, let me get in my zone  
Come along, come-a, come along  
But I don't trust a soul so make sure you come alone  
Now let it breathe

Come along, come-a, come along  
Is you niggas out your mind?  
Is it hard to recognize when you out your prime?  
Maybe they can't imagine living life without that shine

Walk around Hollywood like you're so in demand  
But when label stop acting, nigga, so do the fans  
Nigga, you ain't a superstar, no allure bout you  
And when you talk about me, it says more about you

Now come along, come-a, come along  
Wonder why I ain't around niggas changing tone  
That's the way it looks but they really think

Whatever they say behind my back, will manage to stay  
put

We know the same people, go the same places  
From the same hood, can only be so evasive  
Come along, come-a, come along  
When you're from where I'm from  
You're going to prolly meet the chrome

It ain't just me, its like that where we all from  
Thought some of them niggas just do it out of boredom  
Some just preppin' for the day they see a war come  
Hanging in the wrong place if you never saw one

Now come along, come-a, come along  
I don't know who you done dealt with in the past  
Better be self sufficient ma, you don't get a pass  
'Cause your thighs are lil' thick and you got a lil' ass

You lookin' for a suga daddy then go for it  
Twenty something years old with nothing to show for it  
Talkin' 'bout she was raised different  
Well, get your own pockets, bitch, so was I now really

Come along, come-a, come along  
I don't call them verses, they similar to poems  
Similar to scriptures, similar to pictures  
You can stick to rap what we doing is much bigger

Now let it breathe  
Come along, come-a, come along  
Can't we dim the lights, let me get in my zone  
Come along, come-a, come along  
But I don't trust a soul so make sure you come alone  
Now let it breathe

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