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## Kelis

## "The Coming"

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As I begin fall in, I spark da riot No longer quiet, I got a voice that's in ya ear Stand clear, it's madness everywhere I look But can't see so much I can't explain how I feel on da real Everyday is like a ferris, looking to find some wheels Homey after homey dying over humbug Keeping my mind immune to pain I'm going insane just thinking about the past At last it's a future I can see much more that I got older So I know how the game goes telling me like I can't cope It's the dope you smoke that's why you looking at me ready to jack Cause that crack got your back broke Have to learn the hard way out the hood Thank it's real when it's flaw I saw This nigga get shot in front of my school it wasn't cool That gangsta shit affects not poppin off just da 'jects' 360 degrees all due with respect

It's da comin' of da killin' tool click... Come back to prove it Atlanta's got a killin' tool Killin' tool click, watch the killin' tool click

Waa-taaah, tha angelical Ninja when ya blink You'll need a shrink, how da fuck did you think Dat I could be sniped nigga, see you fuckin' right I'm mo' try to kill ya, straight drill ya, I take my fuckin life serious You attack my self defense is war period I know niggas all over the SWATS Niggaz that'll get in yo' ass on the spot Concoct like a wise wizard juts cuz I wear tha red eye You may think I'm a high nigga, but looks could be deceiving God lives within me and brother I feel him I speak to God before I take my gat and juice ya Cause he tha one that's holding my future See as you learn me you journey out of time Cause your present state I gotta take ya out ya mind Y'all done let tha devil tear your perfect world up Got men sleepin wit men and girls wit girls Seems all right to you, hey but to me that's taboo, yes I do

Fuck that dumb shit I comes out wit Drums hit some get tha hummin' Comin from tha witch doctor's gun in killin' tool click

Atlanta's gotta killin' tool click

Bill wash my mouth out with soap sent you home with yo' shit pokin out

The loft shoutin' out obscenities

No it's just a dream, but I'm a sore loser

Figg murder, crosses burnin' in my front yard

KKK throwin up rallies but not no more in these parts Trespassers gets penalized...

2:13 A.M. basic nine channel surfin'

This one-eyed monster servin it's purpose

Clampett's biggest hustle, nineteen-ninety-nine

Three dollars plus shippin'n'handlin

Majory credit card holders accepted

But I'm a minority septic tank on ABC...

Turner Broadcasting figures already done took over this beg

System just still runnin'... to be or not to be done in At the push of a button is the question

I think they got this beh rigged to blow up in my face Duddy the first Afro-can American to walk in space Now who you think had the pleasure of tryin on they new shit

The nightmare continues, are we just penny gig's

It's da comin' of da killin' tool click... Come back to prove it Atlanta's got a killin' tool Killin' tool click, watch the killin' tool click

East Point...

On the concrete is where I make my money at On this concrete is where I make my livin' at On this concrete is where your blood can flow On this concrete fool if I don't get tha dough I'm pumpin thangs out of suite 116 Got the Arab sewed up, stitched up, buckle up, buckle down, hit the sto' 7-Tre-1 as soon as I exit 166, traffic gettin' stuck, but fuck this

I hit tha back streets, ended up coming down Childress Ain't no space, cut through the Fina, so I park, I hit my usual

I fuck and hold, flip and fold, no life insurance, but I got my Grady card Depress me, stress me, tha same that exploit me Suppress me, break Cam, run thinkin' of a son trying to see through tha fog Just to see how far who's coming out the woods And I suggest you don't fuck wit us (ha ha ha) cracker you stuck wit us And you know how long we been waiting for you Devil, We know what you been contemplating to do We have been here before, but surprise again It is time for niggaz to uprise again But we've been down for so long that you wondering how It ain't a weapon taht you got that can stop me now Because we don't die... won't die... And won't never get no better if we don't try But don't get scared niggaz get prepared, I gotta care Cause them fuckin' devils never cared so come and find us Get behind us If you ain't hear the message clear, then rewind us Cause we comin' It's da comin' of da killin' tool click... Come back to prove it

Atlanta's got a killin' tool Killin' tool click, watch the killin' tool click

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