

Lil' Wyte "Com'n Yo Direction"

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(Yee-haw)

Lil' Wyte's the name, there ain't a day pass
That I ain't in trouble, this changes the game
And turns a somersault to a double
They hating me now, I vapped out and they gon' feel
my rumble
But it is all gravy, I'm running and ain't 'bouta stumble

Back off a few years and you will find some crooked
decisions
I managed them clear and did not let them break down
my vision
That's all I don't need, somebody try'na stop what I'm
giving
But there's just too many hoes out there
To give one bitch my pimping

I'm bringing ya Memphis
I just joined the white rapper convention
Back in the day, I blazed my hay and dreamed about
recognition
But I done made it, they hate it
I love it because of DJ Paul and Juicy J
I got so far from above it

Pushing and shoving
They don't know of that, I'm posted on a regular
Good 'ole boy from around the way
Might be small but don't test me, brah
Question, brah, listen, brah, yes, that's what I'm
stressing, brah
Yes, that's me in your hood, 2 do' Cutlass what I'm
flexing, brah

Jus' the good 'ole boys, hanging out getting high
Jus' the good 'ole boys, watching cops riding by
Jus' the good 'ole boys, sitting round drinking beer
Jus' the good 'ole boys, we was the clique the haters
feared

Jus' the good 'ole boys, never really wanted blow

Jus' the good 'ole boys was overloaded on that dro
Jus' the good 'ole boys, 2 doo' Cutlass what we flexing
Jus' the good 'ole boys, if you in the road
You better move, we com'n yo direction

Don't let yo window catch a cloud, I'm as high as you
I know you wish this song would keep on bumping
Through a pound or point 2
But it's all good, it's gonna go off
Like everything that goes up comes down
I make sounds come out my mouf
Then put now snawls to make 'em melt

Watch me guarantee the game nothing but some
fucking pain
Put cyanide in syringes and inject it in they veins
Threw up on the league the hardest music Memphis
seen in a while
Hit me quick wit Triple 6 and then let out 'Mystic Style'

I was hook and good 'ole boys like me was catching the
vibe
I survive, I strive, now look at me, I'm all in the sky
Keep in mind, I was the one overlooked alla the times
Deep inside, I thought that I was the one never would
rise

Here I am, I'm spitting it out and bringing it to ya today
Ain't no gangsta, just a Bay Area represento
Wit something to say
So if you want me, come get me, y'kno where I'm at
I'm proolly there right now but there's no way good 'ole
boy
Like me go out without my crown now

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It's like this, good 'ole boys
I don't get what they can out this game
Whether we are down in our slums or we on top of this
thang

'Cuz I've got some real ones rolling with me down for
the cause
Even if the situation get sticky, they ain't 'bouta pause

So I must watch over my fleet and lead 'em all into
victory
Mystery, how did I get here? All the rest is just history
Liberty is what I'm seeking to get away from misery
Mess with me, you'll be fucked up 'cuz I'll let out inner
energy

Never was a problem child, always kept up with the
game
The slang and somehow everyone in the hood knew my
name
It ain't my fault, it made me to be something that you
ain't
It is my fault, I'm doing something that y'kno you can't

Man, I remember getting drunk, drinking my self unda
the flo'
Reminiscing of throwing up, making love to the
commode
I did my dirt, didn't I get caught and still serf birds in
the end
But that's all right 'cuz all I needs, my little girl and my
pen

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