

Master P "Come And Get Some"

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Oh, a nigga wanna shoot at my set and miss me
And then think it's all fuckin' good, huh
Nigga? What? Huh
Which one of ya'll niggas?

Huh
If you want some come and get some
What?
If you want some come and get some
Huh

This weed got me trippin' sometimes I see ghosts
I'm visualizing crosses damn it's really posters
You think some fuckin' body despite my 40 crew punch
My daddy, don't trust me say my minds out to lunch

Hangin' wit killas, dope dealers and drug dealers
Pullin' off licks wit muthafuckin' thug niggas
My momma said, she shoulda killed me when I was a
baby
'Cause this ghetto got a young nigga crazy

P don't take no shit from no suckas
But ready to serve boulders to dem muthafuckin'
cluckers

If you want some come and get some
If you want some come and get some

I got fiends runnin' out the fuckin' crack house
I'm not P but I dumpin' niggas like Stack house
They call me C-Murder, I'm a member of that TRU click
You run up wrong boy, you might get your wig split

I'm known in the ghetto for slangin' narcotics
Them feds be watchin' but dem hoes can't stop me shit
My game so tight ain't got no time fo slip-ups
I come up short, I'ma bust yo fuckin' lip up

'Cause money and murder is the code that I live by
Come to ya set and do a muthafuckin' walk by
Deep in the game preparin' for the worst

What about dem po po's
I wanna put 'em in a hearse

They took me to jail wit 2 keys in my back trunk
Fresh out the county still smellin' like about a buck get
some

If you want some come and get some
If you want some come and get some

Niggas snorted that dope got ya speech all slurred
But you can buck if you want and think you won't get
get served
Now how you figure that we was stackin' G's on the low
Now how you figure that you can come kick in my door

Fuck around and get dimed talkin' 'bout you ain't know
Real niggas from that weight and that Calliope
Arms swoll soldier never gave a fuck
Uptown raised so you know it's in my blood nigga,
what?

We shoot like they ruthless these fools is made for
walkin'
No talkin' in this jack move be cool while C pet you
Crime is the way in these days
Niggas get left in a daze from AK's barrel pointed your
way

Prime checks, Prime Suspects, prime nine
I'm a no limit soldier, I'm out to get mine

If you want some come and get some
If you want some come and get some
If you want some come and get some

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