

Method Man

"Baby Come On"

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Uh that's right, oh yeah
Back with some nasty shit, right there
Nasty, nasty nasty girl, nasty girl, baby come on
Think you a nasty girl, yea

Pretty young thing like to bone
And she hate to spend her nights alone, baby doll you
in the zone
Why not call me on the phone, and invite me home
Come on now, baby, come on
Know what I mean, take a real queen to fuck with me
Trustin' me, and give it up for free
Next time, feel free to hit me up, anything you wanna
puff a tree
Come on now, baby, come on on

We'll shake me up, stop stallin', what you waitin' for?
You know we both ain't got no place to go
So roll it up, and lay it low
Every time I say yes baby, you say no
Come on now, baby, come on
Na na, na na na, you don't have to stay
It's okay, there's the dough, you can walk away
Why make we wait till tomorrow, when you can break
me off today?
Come on now, baby, come on

Yeah gal dem we love, and gal we need
She crush up me things and light me weed
We see dem shotgun, and watch me speed
Me need a pringy one or pon we need it
Gal dem we ugh, and gal we screw
When we need the girl, up one night po' half me crew
And lick on my collection, and what to do
Me need a nasty girl, it could be you, eh

I won't lie, I love P U S S Y
'Cuz I never let it walk on by or any slice of the
American pie
Come on now, baby, come on
Girlfriend, you know it's half past two a.m.
You got a friend, but you ain't really trynna fuck with

him

Aight then, hit up Batty, I'll gladly come and tuck you in
Come on now, baby, come on
Scream at your frog, all's fair in love and basketball

She remind me of this chick that used to fuck with Dirty
Bastard, y'all

Heard that she could suck a ball through a plastic straw
Come on now, baby, come on

Know what I'm sayin', kid, she get it poppin' off and
half the time

A little candlelight, a little glass of wine
I'm thinkin', another drink and that ass is mine
Come on now, baby, come on

Yeah gal dem we love, and gal we need
She crush up me things and light me weed
We see dem shotgun, and watch me speed
Me need a pringy one or pon we need it
Gal dem we ugh, and gal we screw
When we need the girl, up one night po' half me crew
And lick on my collection, and what to do
Me need a nasty girl, it could be you, eh

If you girl, come knockin' at my door, it's my duty
To give her what she came here for
I'm try'nna knock it down, but I ain't trynna claim that
dough
Come on now, baby, come on
That's what's up, start the fire, Buddha, light things up
The only nigga puttin' ends on some rims for his ice-
cream truck
Pick a flavor, I'll come and scoop your whole team up
Come on now, baby, come on

That's how it be, don't trip, but girl you put a hurtin' on
me
Oh shit, hope other chicks don't take it personally
But ma, you killin' her, murder in the first degree
Come on now, baby, come on
Okay, okay, can the ladies come out and play with Mr.
Meth
I ain't trynna take you out your way
Why break me off tomorrow, when you can break me
off today?
Come on now

Yeah gal dem we love, and gal we need
She crush up me things and light me weed
We see dem shotgun, and watch me speed
Me need a pringy one or pon we need it

Gal dem we ugh, and gal we screw
When we need the girl, up one night po' half me crew
And lick on my collection, and what to do
Me need a nasty girl, it could be you, eh

Me need a nasty girl, it could be you, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh,
eh
Big up to, super producer, Fafu, one love to Kardinal
Offishall
And the whole T-Dot, oh

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