

## **Mystik Journeymen**

### **"Come See About Me"**

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\*send corrections to the above typist

(da brat)

Mystikal.what's up nigga

It's the brat tat tat

Lettin the whole mutherfukin world know I got yo back

If you don't like what my nigga mystikal do

Come see about that shit

Step to em' (you know what I'm sayin)

If you don't like what I do

Step to me

We gon' see bout yo muthafuckin' ass nigga..

(da brat)

If I do somethin' you don't like

Come and see about it

You wanna box?

Get yo dukes up i'ma be bout it

And ride off into the sunset with the windows down

Feed out it

I got a foul mouth I blow weed out it

Separate these thighs get the prize and eat out it

Ain't no other bitch rowdy like me

S-o-s-o def

You see cay

Y'all bitch ass niggas been hurtin' me since the first  
day

Worst way to kill em' is to hit the top of the charts

First week out r&b billboards

Leave yo fake ass manger home

And if you need a nigga to come see about me

Come along

I keep my enemies at fault

Don't need em' friendly

I make at least 25 just to breathe on the beat

Tell me . how many niggas wanna fuck this bitch  
named brat

60644 is where I'm at

Come see

(chorus)

You'll like me?

Come see about me

You got a problem?

Come see about me

Then hurry up

Come see about me

Wsup whodi!

Come see about me

You'll like me?

Come see about me

You got a problem?

Come see about me

Then hurry up

Come see about me

Wsup whodi!

Come see about me

(petey pablo)

(knocking at a door)

Who is dat ?

The burning man.

The burning man?

Yeah

Came here to burn some ass

You don't see the burning man?

You don't see the blazin' hand?

You don't smell it when I walk pass? (who smokin' in here? )

That's soso the brat raw

Petey pab and mystikal

Not nann' one of y'all

Can fuck these bulldawgs

Known for breakin' the law

Just came home

I'ma get it on bout this damn microphone

Who da best?

Who said dis and who said dat?

Here go trhee of the best on this godamn track

You can believe dat

I'm willin to bet my jive check

You don't rewind dis back something wrong wit yo deck

I'ma can't forget spit it off the wall type shit

Naw he didn't I'm talking bout y'all type shit

Green erotic chavern hill type shit

Betta send them folks to check for dis

Cause I'm the one to lean on

(chorus)

You'll like me?

Come see about me

You got a problem?

Come see about me

Then hurry up

Come see about me

Wsup whodi!

Come see about me

You'll like me?

Come see about me

You got a problem?

Come see about me

Then hurry up

Come see about me

Wsup whodi!

Come see about me

(mystikal)

This one is for your majesty, his lordship, your excellency

Bitch barely can see me

Definitely know they can't stand next to me

Dick get hard like rot wielder's (you can handle it)

You know that funky break down get y'all shit adrenaline standin'

Gon' kill em' in new orleans like killa's from georgia

As cold as artic recorded in georgia

90 proof thru the roof

Y'all niggas pink lemonade

I hit the booth yo hold group bes' ventilated

Such a bunch of cowards

Ain't worth the dirt that come off my ass and

Go down the drain when I take my shower

My expedition be a eddie bauer

Sometimes I gotta comb these fuckin' rappers hair

Fix they collar

Wanna be like me?

Want to take yo picture? write that down

Be a man and tell them bitches what you calls em'

I'ma south cowboy

Howdy!!

Call them people tell em' see about me

(chorus)

You'll like me?

Come see about me

You got a problem?

Come see about me

Then hurry up

Come see about me

Wsup whodi!

Come see about me

You'll like me?

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You got a problem?

Come see about me

Then hurry up

Come see about me

Wsup whodi!

Come see about me

(mystikal)

Come from out that cajun

I stay ragin'

Keep it blazin'

Bitch I'm crazy

Half-man

Half- amazin'

Half way off the charts

And bitch I'm half-way in yo ass

I'm only..half way with this track and got half y'all mad

Damn !

Soon as I come in this bitch you know I'm comin'to spit  
you somethin'

The microphone is considered a bad rappin'  
muthafucker

I'll bust yo ass up

Like a muthafuckin' bug stuck on the windshield wiper  
washer

I gets a temper tantrum, for mr.shit-talker

The funk havin' champion knock your shoes off

I'll cut cha' like I'm new barber

With no guard on

Bitch I'm stupid like I lost a few marbles

Still ballin'

Still tossin' em'

Still holdin' mc's hands takin' they ass across the street  
walkin' em'

So let me know when you're ready to bust and go head  
on the pavement

Bring yo ass you don't need no fuckin' invitation

(chorus)

You'll like me?

Come see about me

You got a problem?

Come see about me

Then hurry up

Come see about me

Come see about me

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