

N.E.R.D. "Come On"

Visit "[Come On](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Bitch I'm a hard head nigga
So don't ask me
I know a gang of motherfuckers say they gone blast me
Catch me dippin to some screw
Attitude rude, drippin sweat, about to finger-fuck this
tech
I leave em stretch reaching for a rifle
Got him a pump before a nigga to duck to duck
I ain't no punk nigga this be mine for cease
before them chippers and cheese see we thieves

Give me some valiums and some Robitussin, watch me
do it
Dip my cancer stick into some embalming fluid
Show your I.D then pass it right back to me
cousin cause see I'm a minor
and these wet daddies got your partner sweating like
drippy ass vagina
Let me up in this bitch-ass club security or me and my
guys
gon' bum rush these doors make it so it won't be no
more rap shows
Yeah that's what I thought
I see wall to wall hoes bitches everywhere all over the
place
Nigga ztippin off the green marble just so hoes can sit
on the face

(Distorted "come on")

A funky lesson number one My own don't be in no mess
Number two when it's confidential hold it on your chest
Number three (three) don't be fuckin with me
Number four no more toe to toe
the only way to let these motherfuckers no is to flex
Wip they ass up leave em' bleeding like a Kotex
Boy we one tight knit ass clique
Niggas in my outfit don't be rattin
rollin over, snitchin, spillin beans, tattle-tellin

We be thievin, conniving they way that we surviving

No this bitch that's ballin and tonight's she's callin
Wantin to know " What's up B when we gone work it up"
If we can go kick it and smoke
Get her keyed as hell and maybe hit a hotel
I'm on my cell thinkin yeah I'm cool with that
Hit the Kit-Kat and get her sprees before I get he f
cheese
Pimpin is a game and I'm lovin to flirt while my fingers
up her tennis
skirt

(Distorted "come on" repeats)

Bitch I'm dedicated you know, to this mob shit
Talk back , fuck that get your jaw split
Raw spit , that's what you niggas pay me for
A Hundred Thousand fuckin off down in Vegas Hoe
And you know we the one to get the function bumpin
No shit we the clique bullshit ain't nothin
See you fuckin with some fools niggas with no rules
mobbin in they old schools bitch

????? With the windows up man with the heat on heat
on
Man we in a land tacked out funkyed in a hamsac
smokin on ?????
I say it said producing rapping hustlin that's my bread
and butter
You niggas better hurry up cause there's money in this
motherfucker
(money in this moneyfucker)
Reverend is so hard to find like good boys
Cause shit be droppin have your ass
pissin yellow discharge taking tetracycline

Visit [N.E.R.D.](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.