

Unknown

"Come And Get Me"

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[Jay Z]

I remove your roof nigga let the sun shine in

Thirty eight waist enough to put one nine in

Really a thirty six without the gun I'm thin

but when the gat is tucked I'm fat as fuck

Ignorant bastard I'm takin it back to day one

No kids but trust me I know how to raise a gun

For niggaz that think I spend my days in the sun

well here's the shock of your life the glock not the mic

Homey I'm not into hype; trust me, I'm still street

You still fuckin up then trust me I still creep

Yeah I know the platinum chain be lookin real sweet

but reach and I bury niggaz sixty feet deep

S dot Carter turn rappers into martyrs

Seperate fathers from they daughters, why bother

I'm a crook like you, I took like you

I disobeyed the law threw out the book like you

How dare you look at Jigga like I'm shook like boo

I keep the fifth with me nigga, come and get me..

COME AND GET ME!

{*gong sounds*} Ka-ka-ka-ka-ka-ka-ka-come..

{*bell rings*} COME AND GET ME! Ka-ka-ka-COME AND
GET ME! ..

{*bell rings*} COME AND GET ME! Ka-ka-ka..

{*bell rings*} .. Ka-ka-ka-ka-come

{*bell rings*} .. come and get me COME AND GET ME

[Jay-Z]

Don't know what y'all niggaz is

tryin to do but I don't like it

Yeah, straight gangster shit

Heyyyy, uh-huh-uh-uhh gangster shit

Uhh, straight gangster nigga

Roc..

Yo, your summer's bout to get hot

Niggaz home from jail and they plottin

Heard about the watch, the Bentley hard-top

The Continental T, got em resentin me

God I work hard, please don't envy me

I paid the cost to be the boss to floss this hard

I can recall a year ago I almost lost this job

All y'all remember is the part about me parkin the hog

What about all them days I was walkin my dogs?

Barkin at broads, but they never hollered back

And if they did all they said was, "Where dem dollaz
at?"

Imagine, bein skinny growin up around broader cats

The quiet assassin demeanor of them college cats

until I got a gat and loudly start poppin back

Round the way, niggaz called me Bobby Bouchete

Now all I hear is whispers of what you gon' do to Jay

How y'all gon' stick me up, take my jewels away

Pull out your gat, car jack me take my cruise away

Well I got news for y'all fools today, hey..

Chorus: Jay-Z

I got, shots to give come and get me nigga

Y'all wanna rob the kid? Come and get me nigga

I won't, part with this come and get me nigga

I worked, hard for this come and get me nigga

I got, shots to give, COME AND GET ME..

COME AND GET ME..

[Jay-Z]

I made it so, you could say Marcy and it was all good

I ain't crossover I brought the suburbs to the hood

Made em relate to your struggle, told em bout your
hustle

Went on MTV with do-rags, I made them love you

You know normally them people wouldn't be fuckin
witchu

Til I made em understand why you do what you do

I expected to hear, "Jay, if it wasn't for you.."

But instead, all I hear is buzzin in your crew

How y'all schemin, tryin to get accustomed to my
moves

So y'all could tape my mouth, stake out my house

But I got pride I'm a nigga first

I gotta cock back and pull the trigger first

That's how Jigga work

The funny thing; I represent y'all everytime I spit a
verse

and that's the shit that hurts

But hey, I got my mind right, got my nine right here

So when y'all feel that the time is right..

Chorus

[Jay-Z]

Aiy yo yo, aiy yo yo

It's only fair that I warn ya, rap's my new hustle

I'm treatin it like the corner, fuck with me if you wanna

My game change but my mindframe remains the same

I gotta protect what's mine

Shit I started from nothin; zero, zip

I made my way hustlin, I don't owe niggaz shit

I'm paranoid now, so I keep the gun gripped

Cats I played skelly with? Niggaz done flipped

I keep a banger in the ankle, one in the hip

Two in the stash, one come up when I shift

I keep one under the chair where I sit

I even got a gun in the hair in the bun of my bitch

Ask Big; everytime he'd come to my crib

he'd find another gun that I hid

I'm ready to make this one of the, hottest summer
there is

Everyday like a hundred-and-six.. shit..

Chorus 2X

[Jay-Z]
Motherfuckers!

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