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Felice Brothers "Come With Me"

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[Hook: Ideal]

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Baby come with me, and you will see How life would be, baby come on come on Don't you worry baby, I'll keep you main stream Don't you hesitate, baby come on come on

[E.S.G.]

Come with a hustler ma, I turn two dollars to a mill Right now you riding, with E.S.G. and Ideal Last time he told you get on, this year it's come home Ain't bragging, but take this G-wagon on chrome Like Diddy, I'm known to put rocks in rings Pushing hundred foot yachts and thangs, I got game And it's not the same, being married to a G Christmas Eve I'm on the streets, trying to make ends Meet

Keeping Gucci on your feet, and Christian Di'ore They say your baby daddy weak, I'm trying to give you Much more

From the car to the door, the couch to the floor From a old Ponebill, to a Bentlet Azure Financially secure, plus your body's the bomb Heard you lost some funds, invested up and then run Know some say money, can't buy you love But it keep the clothes on your back, and a Lac on dubs

[Hook]

[E.S.G.]

I heard your ex upset, he must be out of jail Is he the one sending my company, them threatening e-

Mails

What the hell new SL, see my big wheel spin Take that trash out your deck, and throw this Ideal in Blue lens blue Coupe, blue shades blue boots Now CY Adam, was a fool for the fruit Girl you too cute, so here's a damn invitation To ball with the Hoggs, while you floss across the Nation [Hook]

[Ideal] Come on, let me lace ya baby Come on, let me drive you crazy I can give you, a better life Take the chance, baby roll the dice Come on, what you waiting fo' Come on, I wanna let you know I can put you, where you wanna be Baby just believe, come on roll with me

[E.S.G.]

Couple years done passed, I left the Benz behind Can't you see I'm on the grind right now, I'm trying to Shine Seven thousand square feet, inside and out And to help your little son, move you out your mama House

Left all the drama out, let God be my witness Here take this hundred G's, go start your own bidness Stay true get the clothes, the best jewels

And make sure my son, stay in the best schools So I use my tool, to keep you calling my name On the road doing shows, see I'm thinking bout you mayn

Never knew this thug love, could be the light of your Life

See I got you boo, that's why I made you my wife

[Hook]

(Ideal) Come on, I got you, ooooh Whoa-ay, come on uh-come on

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