

## Yvette Laboy

### "The Comeback"

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[Intro:]

"Yo?"

"What's up?"

"Ay what's up nigga?"

"Guess what nigga?"

"What?"

"I done found them niggas."

"You done found 'em?"

"Fa sho."

"No shit?"

"And guess where they at?"

"Where they at?"

"In yo hood."

"Oh it's on."

"Nigga you need to get down here now."

"I'm on my way."

What? They done shot yo baby momma, what?!

Aw, shhh

Ah man, oh no it's gonna be (??) these niggas up man

Real ballsy shit

Yo, real ballsy partner

I ain't got nothin' else to live for man

What else is there to be for?

These niggas want war or somethin'?

You strapped? Come on, let's get these fools!

[Daz Dillinger]

I'm rollin through the streets, me and my homeboys  
watered out

See me with it on everything, that's what we talkin 'bout

Plottin, jackin, murder, robberies we specialize in that

We'll make our pockets fat, weed, pistols and crack

As a gangster livin it up, growin up in a scandalous town

Automatic weapons wanna spray the town, lay the gang  
down

Hangin out bangin all around, smackin fools in they  
mouth no doubt

Showin these fools what we all about

Big clout and money, that's what we all about

You see we die for this color, money, respect and

honor  
Serious about this game, kill for pennies and dollars  
I'm crucial and brutal to those that test  
Wanna be a G, represent the set  
See this ain't nothin new homeboy, see we ain't got  
stupid yet  
See we the finest of the finest and the bossiest and  
bossiest  
Doin what we do, major clout and so we flossin  
Get the fuck out the way, cuz here we come homeboy  
And my niggas don't play  
TQ

[TQ]  
I'm up at mom's house taped up  
Three months rehabilitatin finally got my weight back  
up  
She told me "I'm gonna pray to God that you'll be  
alright"  
That's my only mamma nigga, she knows what's on my  
mind  
You shot my girlfriend when she was three months  
There went my children, found out it was more than  
one  
You've got me limpin and I can't move as fast  
But I swear on baby grave that I'm a get that ass  
What about my little sister, she used to get good  
grades  
But now she's paranoid, going to school with a 38  
Now how much of this do you think I'm gonna take?  
Nigga I'm comin back

[Hook]  
All I'm sayin is you better not go to sleep  
I'm comin to get you nigga, you made too big a mess  
I'm comin back  
And you better be watchin everyone you meet  
Might not be the one who stick ya  
It could be one of your friends  
I'm comin back  
I won't lay down before you do, that's on me  
I'm tellin you fuck what you been thinkin  
I'm comin back  
All I'm sayin is you better not go to sleep  
I might be waitin to get ya  
I'm comin back

[TQ]  
Friday night again and I got a new Benz  
Bust a left on 120th, I see you slippin  
This nigga's in my hood, tell me how can this be?

Gotta thank the Lord for sendin this blessin down to me  
I get my glock ready, Beenie can't shoot this time  
Cuz I been feelin and dreamin, this motherfucker's  
mine  
I let my heat fly, I see him fallin down  
And all I'm hearin is kaplaw kaplaw plaw plaw  
After the smoke clears, I hear a baby screamin  
I'm tryin to figure out, but all I see is demons  
Father forgive me if I hurt this child, let me die tonight  
Walked up to the Beamer, see the kid's alright  
I hand him to his cryin mama, tell her turn away  
Somebody punched up daddy number and it's  
Judgement Day  
For anybody askin questions, you didn't even see my  
face  
I'm comin back

[Hook]

[Kurupt]

Yeah, this for all y'all bitch ass niggas  
If you gonna blast, then blast  
If you gon think, think fast  
I'm movin emotion, a double dosage of dolja  
Give (??) a nigga ride his ride, slip slide  
Dash, slide slash cop, fuck aimin blast  
Blast dash, dash stash, that's for Daz  
TQ what the fuck they really wan do?  
Like they don't know a thing about me and you  
Don't trip, don't act a ass, don't do shit unless you  
down to blast  
G dog rollin with pounds of hash  
Forty cal colt in the back a stash  
Never go to sleep, better not tweak  
Punk what the fuck, TQ Kurupt, mash and dash  
Two hits and pass, first to last  
Bound to bounce, I'm a round em up then I'm a round  
em out  
I'm a blaze an ounce, I'm a blaze a stick  
I'm a hit em with some gangsta shit  
Cigarettes then joints dip  
Fears pierce and shit when the AK spit  
Gangstas

[Hook] X 2

Gangstas, TQ, Dogg Pound  
No bitches allowed

