

## Obie Trice "Don't Come Down"

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Don't come down, things will always work out now  
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So when you find yourself in tears

As a child I was foul  
Ma, I couldn't understand them things that came out  
your mouth  
You would fuss, 'cuz till your blood pressure was up  
Then give up and slouch on the couch and drink ya  
liquor  
A hard headed nigga I was, quick temper

Short attention span, not attending class  
What a dummy, I would run over you honey  
You confront me and say "Obie, you no longer have a  
Mommy"

Don't use my phone, don't even eat my food  
Matter of fact we don't speak and it was just me and  
you  
In the house with the mouse and them traps and that  
gat  
Waitin' on the day for you to pull that trigger back

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"You tryin' to kill me boy, that's what you wanna do, kill  
me?  
Ma you're not feelin' me, the beepers not that drastic  
Blasted bastard, you're lying  
You tuck plastic freezer bags with dope inside of 'em"

She knew but she hated that it was true  
"I done raised two boys, I can do away with you"  
The locks changed and the nights got colder  
I'm slangin' boulders lookin' like, lookin' like a boat of  
toga

But fuck it 'em the O'Ster, I'm down for mines Ma  
She ride by my corner like I'm not gon' cry  
I will not rid the pain of watchin' my youngest man  
On the corner slanging cain to callin' the cops

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Even though I left the house wrong  
Seventeen years old on my own, using these streets as  
my home  
There's no need to prolong this beef dear I love you  
Miss Elenor Trice, I place no one above you

You the reason when I hustle, I knew to stack  
The reason when I opened up mics, I knew to rip  
Your ethics you en stored in this hectic young brotha  
Rubbed off after all, now look at your boy

When they ask about me now, you don't just put your  
head down  
Straighten up Ma, you could smile now proud  
Everything's kosher with the boisterous O'Ster  
Let's get closer, so regrets never approach us

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