

## E.s.g.

### "Come With Me"

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[Hook: Ideal]

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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