

## **Salt N Pepa "Here We Come"**

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Here we come, here we come  
Here we come, here we come baby  
Here we come, here we come  
Here we come, here we come

Here comes the sisters with the stuff  
Here comes the sisters with the stuff  
Here come, here come, here comes, here comes here

Here come the sisters with the stuff  
Bringing home the bacon fryin' it up in the pan  
Here we come sexy yet rough  
And we never let you ever forget you're a man

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Bringing home the bacon fryin' it up in the pan  
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I'm a nineties girl, that's what they call me  
I work hard for my family, doin' it all, see  
Just so happens that I choose to rhyme  
Like my home girl Rage, yo I gets busy with mine

Spend quality time with my baby on the norm  
But when it's time to get the nook, yo I go on strong  
Black, intelligent, wise beyond my years  
No time for frontin', no time for fears

You gots to get yours, I gots to get mine  
Nine times out of ten gotta fend for self sometimes  
It's hard enough out here on your own  
But I got what it takes, I rule the throne

Pick up to the women out there on your own  
Livin' swell, see and doin' it and doin' it well  
Hey hell, no one can stop me, I got the knack  
Making funny matter phat just by making phat tracks

Who's world is this? You know the world is mine  
Salt-N-Pepa adding flavor to the bump one time  
Two times for your mind, one more for your body

To work ya harder, when it's Friday it's time to party

Here come the sisters with the stuff  
Bringing home the bacon fryin' it up in the pan  
Here we come sexy yet rough  
And we never let you ever forget you're a man

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Bringing home the bacon fryin' it up in the pan  
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Sexy and rough, I had enough  
Yep I said, "Well, let me shoot the real stuff"  
Bang bang, people know my name, claim to fame  
A bell rang, now I gets paid for the slang

I take care of things 'cuz you know I will  
Responsibilities and I still do how I feel  
But it ain't just me anymore  
Me and my baby give our heart and my soul like it's  
sporadic

Convulsions of laughter, spittin' out rapture  
I'm not the one to go after  
In fact-a, the attitude is cheerful, come on and get a  
earful  
We do it all only never small show

Yo, Spinderella takes care of her business  
Salt-N-Pepa definitely in this to win this  
We bring home the bacon and make crazy hoochie  
Don't mistake me for a ho, hell no, I'm not a coochie,  
here I come

Here we come, here we come  
Here we come, here we come baby  
Here we come, here we come  
Here we come, here we come

It costed nothing but change to remain true sisters of  
the game  
Blowin' suckers out the frame, pow, hard work payin'  
off, baby paw  
You know who we are going far on this here coup-de-  
grace

Ini-mini-miny behind me the loser  
Could hold for a sec but got wrecked by the bruiser  
Didn't know who's the real tag-team here  
The one-two-three dance, now it's all clear

Did we taunt, pomp, stomp, romp?  
Open up a pre-school to babysit the competition  
Yes and the mission I'm dissin'  
To write the premonition, so no switchin' position

I make the bacon so crispy, no need to get pissed or  
mad  
I does it all kid, I'm bad, so don't let your pride eat your  
inside  
Independent, black's a fact and saw razorback  
Feminine females with a [unverified]

Go 'head, dare to attack, bet you can't do with nothin'  
'Cuz a, here we come, here we come

Here we come, here we come  
Here we come, here we come baby  
Here we come, here we come  
Here we come, here we come

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