

## Sean Garrett "Come On It"

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Ooh, damn girl, you're on fire  
Ooh, damn girl, you're on fire  
Ooh, damn girl, you're on fire

I know you on fire and ya man don't fuck you right  
Damn, my side is cold, just come on in  
I know you about it, you're gonna get your chance to  
show tonight  
Stress no more, just come on in  
Stress no more, just come on in

All the beautiful girls in the world  
(From the A-town to the south of France)  
Feeling they ain't gettin' enough of love  
(And you're sick of what you're dealing with)

Here's a song to show you that I'm feeling  
If I had you here, you know what I'd give you  
The next time he hurt you bad, baby  
Let me make it all okay

First I'ma come and get you good  
(Out the hood, from no fear)  
Don't wanna let me pull my gun  
(But if I have to I will)

For two days straight Ima keep you up  
(Make you feel like you ain't felt)  
In my bed, hitting it like he didn't hit it bad

I know you on fire and ya man don't fuck you right  
Damn, my side is cold, just come on in  
I know you about it, your gonna get your chance to  
show tonight  
Stress no more, just come on in  
Stress no more, just come on in

It must be hard to spend every night and get no love  
Only affection that you getting is when he hits on ya  
Probably beaten but he won't be puttin' fists on ya  
Girl, let me get a little aggressive, but it's gonna be  
good

Here's a song to show you all that I'm feeling  
If I had you here you know what I'd give ya  
The next time he hurt you bad, babe  
Everything will be okay

First I'ma come and get you good  
(Out the hood, from no fear)  
Don't wanna let me pull my gun  
(But if I have to I will)

For two days straight I'ma keep you up  
(Make you feel like you ain't felt)  
In my bed hitting it like he didn't hit it bad

I know you on fire and ya man don't fuck you right  
Damn, my side is cold, just come on in  
I know you about it, you're gonna get your chance to  
show tonight  
Stress no more, just come on in  
Stress no more, just come on in

See, I know you're getting out of control  
(Out of control)  
'Cause the one you're dealing with is really getting old  
(So gettin' old)

You know I've got that brand new  
Do more than ya man do  
Go on and grab some chocolate before the money  
close  
Showing you my lady, showing you're my baby

Now raise your hands up  
Ohh, I forgot that way too heavy  
Man, I've got to get it  
And rock you steady

Better keep my baby close to my hip like a machete  
I wouldn't be here for you if I didn't care  
Wanna do what I do with you, shawty, and pull your hair  
Is that too rough, put you in handcuffs, gotta change  
You'll never be nowhere but in my care

First I'ma come and get you good  
(Out the hood, from no fear)  
Don't wanna let me pull my gun  
(But if I have to I will)

For two days straight I'ma keep you up  
(Make you feel like you ain't felt)

In my bed hitting it like he didn't hit it bad

I know you on fire and ya man don't fuck you right  
Damn my side is cold, just come on in  
I know you about it, you're gonna get your chance to  
show tonight  
Stress no more, just come on in  
Stress no more, just come on in

Ohh, girl, you're so fire, girl  
If I give you a little taste you won't go back there  
Ohh, girl, the way wind up, girl, like you know  
I already see you like you real proper

Ohh, girl, you're so fire, girl  
If I give you a little taste you won't go back there  
Ohh, girl, the way you wind up, girl, like you know  
I already see you real proper

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