

Slick Rick**"Don't come my way"**

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[Common]

Yeah yeah

You know, Slick, why do he wanna come crib

Acting like he know how the brothers live?

We have to let 'em know

We have to let 'em know

Heeeere we go

Behold a pair of white horses on the Death Wish course

Been watching MTV, reading articles in The Source

Lost on the other side of the river

Where death approaches the livest nigga

I wonder why this wigga

Would even come around my tilt

With grandmothers cry, uncles get high, and cats get
pealed

My guys will deal with him, he got no rhythm

So let the steel hit him, we speaking jail diction

Hoe work and day oppression

Turn up the bass and let the system thump

So my neighbors won't hear the sparks as the lead gets
pumped

Its a pre-(?) agreement in the cement jungle

Kill each other over money and white boys for fun

[Female Singer]

Don't come my way

Hawks feel the day

Things don't change, oh no

Don't you come my way

Come my way

See the day, oh no

[Slick Rick]

Little family so a junky living act as

Started smoking crack to fill the void within my black
ass

1999, rolling as some broke cat

These white kids asking questions
about where to buy some coke at

Kinda shock a dude, Ruler turn a sucker to

Show 'em where these cats at, maybe earn a rock or two
Retarded, not knowing the kid hardest trife
Kill 'em, asswipes, I'll have a new start in my life
Till the drug lord knock upon their (?)
Disrespected, "Washed up rapper, what the fuck you want?"
The often asked, I could see others laugh
I got my man he wanna a buy a half a ki off your ass
Scolding 'em, sleeping and sold on 'em
Gimme the cash,
let me flash it through this peephole on 'em (Check it out)
He got hyped quick, pursued in the tight crib
Emptied on their asses, including the white kids

[Female Singer]
Don't come my way
Hawks feel the day
Things don't change, oh no
Don't you come my way
Come my way
See the day, oh no

[Common]
Yo, How'd dude go cop a brick when he ain't got the loot
Ricky D, get the heat and 'Treat 'Em Like a Prostitute"
This wigga gots no heart from his lowa start

[Slick Rick]
And a Section 8 cat, he don't want any part
I put two in there, ruin their, pursuing their souvenir
Nigga, what the fuck is that white behind DOING here?
Won't you say you wanted to slug 'em
"If your not here for the cable or the (?) ya BUGGIN"

[Common]
Lights flooded the scene, there was blood and si-reens (sirens)
The cops shot the brother, I still hear him scream
Black mans reality, white mans bad dream
Familiar scene from the Ickes to the Brady Green
Its pissy hallways, broke elevators always (ya know)
Ain't no place for our children to play
I try to go out in the summer and be feeling the day
These broke and stupid niggas, yo they still in the way

[Slick Rick]
One of the mightiest slang, and plus the night is young
I got long term money draining ideas from

Since they far, I'll find your brown sweetheart
Just being white your like golden goose around these
parts
Hey retard, better hurry in, my name is Father Marion
I'll hold that American Express card your carrying
Put your nose up, don't, shut up, provoking and woke
up
First where do you live, how much money your folks
got?

[Female Singer]
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[Common]
We let the rhythm go
Common Sense will 'em hit where I hit 'em
Common Sense will spin 'em check it out
I guess I did 'em where they should to be done
Ain't nothing new about the wonder rap son
Closed styles like captions yo its time for some action
Man, I get bread, niggas get me sled
When I come up off their head, it was said
For that, yo, it's like this
Common Sense'll strike this, mic this
Just like some punchlines
How niggas follow me like one time
Everybody love me like the sunshine
Combine, ain't that you never knew of
Niggas say one but I've got two loves
Check it out, now how I do love...

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