

Sticky Fingaz "Come On"

Visit "[Come On](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Do you feel the way I feel
Feel that shit, nigga
Do you feel the way I feel?
Do you fuckin' feel it?
Yo, yo, yo
Yo, yo, yo

You wanna wild out, come on
Act up, come on
Throw gunz, come on
Smoke 'dro, come on
Fuck hoes, come on
Make dough, come on
What? We can do it kid however you want

You wanna wild out, come on
Act up, come on
Start beef, come on
Make money, come on
Throw gunz, come on
Fuck hoes, come on
What? We can do it kid however you want

Oh, you ain't know? Sticky Fingaz went solo
And got the whole hood in a choke hold
Radio locked like I was po-po, you rappers get no
dough
I make you have oral sex with the fo-fo

I'm unstable, get cash under the table
I blaze you, not even God could save you
What? I ain't havin' it, I'm ignorant and arrogant
Dogs couldn't sniff me out, 'cuz I ain't have a scent

Your wifey's checkin' me, said I had sex appeal
Been hittin' niggas girls, way before the record deal
Let me make it clear just so it's understood
That don't make you no thug 'cuz you from the hood

My nine's stainless, I speak in sign language
My mind changes, every time the wind blows
Gunshots got me jumpin' out of second story windows

Beef on impulse, you get murdered over insults

You wanna wild out, come on
Act up, come on
Throw gunz, come on
Smoke 'dro, come on
Fuck hoes, come on
Make dough, come on
What? We can do it kid however you want

You wanna wild out, come on
Act up, come on
Start beef, come on
Make money, come on
Throw gunz, come on
Fuck hoes, come on
What? We can do it kid however you want

Goddamn, I'm hungry and it's time to eat
I'm the worst thing since crack to hit the street
The man that could murder me, I'm dyin' to meet
Rapper fuck your own seed and shoot a 5 wit' me

I intake shit from no man, I set up my own fam
I never was a kid, came out the pussy a grown man
I slept in a slum, I'm second to none
I give you ten seconds to run, 9, 7, 3, 2 1

Half my niggas ain't gon' never see sunlight
Got twenty stitches under my navel from a gunfight
You better watch your back for them thug hoes
I believe in safe sex and go to bed with a snub nose

Rhyme like my life on the line, I'm nice with the nine
Knockin' out big niggas twice my size
So take a dirt nap when normal people slept I used to
purse snatch
A bullet costs a quarter, but your life ain't even worth
that

You wanna wild out, come on
Act up, come on
Throw gunz, come on
Smoke 'dro, come on
Fuck hoes, come on
Make dough, come on
What? We can do it kid however you want

You wanna wild out, come on
Act up, come on
Start beef, come on

Make money, come on
Throw gunz, come on
Fuck hoes, come on
What? We can do it kid however you want

It's a whole new me, but the same old you
We had beef before, well, deja vu
Never seen nothing like this, I rip your whole crew
Ever thought about death, that's what you 'bout to go through

I stay to myself, I'm anti-social
I ghost you and wild out like I'm supposed to
My rollie got a body, son, it costs a life
Every time it tick I can see the soul on ice

I call a hotline, to get yours, I got mine
And son I got glock nines
Tech nines, mack 10's, 11's and 12's
22's, 25's, 32's, 38's, 44's, 45's, AK-47's

Don't be a smart ass, I put a hole in your forehead
Stomp you out and beat yo' ass to syllables
You stupid mother, be lucky I ain't killin' you all
I hung myself on my umbilical cord

You wanna wild out, come on
Act up, come on
Throw gunz, come on
Smoke 'dro, come on
Fuck hoes, come on
Make dough, come on
What? We can do it kid however you want

You wanna wild out, come on
Act up, come on
Start beef, come on
Make money, come on
Throw gunz, come on
Fuck hoes, come on
What? We can do it kid however you want, yeah

Visit [Sticky Fingaz](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.