

## Mühlenhof Musikanten

### "Come Up"

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{Tec-9}

Well I'ma do it like this, I'm obligated to bust rap's and  
peel cap's

For snap's in order for me to let go my flow I gained  
from my

Nigero say five or six year's ago so know ya got's to  
break

All the bigger nigga's, now as I rome through my closet  
I'm comin' up on a bag of trick's I look inside to see  
what I can come up wit

I found some shit I got a K, as my glock, I'm the nigga  
that's in my hood

That can't be stopped, the older lady's they fear me  
The word was out for lil' kid's not to talk or come near  
me

I'm on a stroll with my nina and my black glove

Doin' a job, now I rub a dub, in the tub

Now I'm clean ready to pull another capper

Hold up my face is on the front of the paper

Now they got's me on the run, and I'm runnin' to they  
catch us

I'm talkin' bout myself, and my murderous murder  
weapon

Down to the end till it's over, give me the last shot

Totally out of control, but what the fuck I'm goin' all out

Where they at, got to go get 'em Black, beat that buster  
broke and

I tell 'em I'm comin' back, this is not the life a player  
choose

But I get's down nigga for my fuckin' snap's

Nigga's watch y'all back, because ya know I'm on a  
come up move

Chorus: {Magnolia Slim}

Nigga's gettin' fuck, nigga's gettin' stuck

It's all I know bout comin' up

Chorus: {Tec-9}

Now everybody know I'm a fool that's on a come up  
move

{3x}

{Lil' Ya}

Bitch I thought'cha knew I'm from that 1-2-3  
From that Nolia, still a soldier down with U.N.L.V.  
Packin' steel, I'm fa'real ain't no fakin'  
I'm in this business for this green, that's what I'm  
makin'  
Got in to it with a nigga, I had to tot my gun  
Cuz in the ninety's if you slip, you will get done  
So let me take ya on a fuckin' capper  
Hooked up with Mag. Slim we bout to make some paper  
Called my nigga Tec, he must be with Yella chillin'  
Writin' some rhymes, or bout to do a killin'  
But fuck that, money's on my mind, I'm bout to buck  
Slipped on the black mask, and I didn't give a fuck  
I'm stuck, robbed a nigga out two ki's  
B-32 it's up, I was loaded off that sess and I was  
drinkin' Pluck  
Now I'm on a come up, I'm strugglin' I'm strivin'  
Got to watch my back for them nigga's who be robbin'  
I went on a spree, robbed a nigga for a "G" added to  
my fuckin' product  
I'm scored my own ki, rollin' in my Camry, listenin' to  
that Tec Groove and  
I'm strapped, because a nigga on the come up move

Chorus

{Yella Boy}

In other word's I'm stuck like Chuck so you know I got's  
to buck shit  
It's bad in my hood, plus I'm down on my luck  
The devil loose, it's shiverin' in a nigga blood if I listen  
I'm a end, and show no fear, must run to my momma,  
cuz I need money fast  
Cuz without money, you can't live, you can't last  
I heard some new clown across town was runnin' shop  
Anything ya need, they got, so I'ma bout to plot  
Now all I need is some power from a big gun  
Now want's I start, I won't finish till they all done  
Two hour's a day I scoped the scene and them boy's  
packin'  
Well they just don't know, they better get ready for a  
nasty jackin'  
I'm down now, not for long I'm from the old school  
A small point to these fool's, I got to prove  
The game is cold you own yo own is these fuckin'  
street's  
So on my own, I'ma put myself on these fuckin' street's  
I'm sick and tired of livin' life is these city blues  
I got to get my serve on ya see, I'm a come up mvoe

Chorus {2x}

{Magnolia Slim}

Y'all done slipped, lettin' me know where ya hang at  
Picture this, now when I come bangin' I know where to  
bang at  
Where my thang at, because these nigga's ya got me  
pissed cuz  
Nigga's be comin' bangin' and missed them nigga's  
don't hit shit  
On the up, fuck that's bad luck  
When you go around nigga set, bangin' Mister Nigga  
You was suppose to pluck, stuck got to watch yo back  
Cuz that monkey all on it, catch ya loose and paranoid  
Now them people got ya worried, I handle my business  
Full of that fire, don't give me no prayer, don't give me  
no dare ya  
Bitch I'ma go in that well, you know what I mean that  
other level  
Passed the shovel, then I'ma go dig is hole so he can  
go meet the devil  
I'm done several that, Daryl this, Daryl that  
Put that boy head on a plaque, people rat so I scat's  
and find's  
One of my hoes house to chill by, one that I live by and  
One that's not afraid to die, so I lay back up by Ya who  
up by the corner  
Told Ya, that's where I wanna so long a nigga a boner  
Ya think I didn't all the time I beat that ass down  
Now I'm in another town, nothin' like Uptown  
So while I'm layin' big bad by a hoe  
You know some o'l jinglin' nigga bust through the door  
I grab my gun

{Ends with gunshots}

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