

## Notorious B.I.G. F/ Sadat X

### "Come On"

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

f9a

[Notorious B.I.G.]

Nigga was motherfuckin HYPED UP

Nigga just grabbed the nigga, snuffed the nigga  
and it was on from there

The motherfucker there wasn't nuttin stoppin him  
(What what did the rest of his niggaz do?)

Man the motherfuckers was just ready for anything

Them niggaz was packin burners

Them niggaz was ready to fight

whatever we had to do holmes

Niggaz was on the real flipout holmes

It was just comin out like a motherfucker

The nigga amped be like COME ON, COME ON

MOTHERFUCKER!!

Chorus: repeat 8X

Come on motherfuckers, come on

[samples play over second half of chorus]

"Man what you fuck doin over here?"

"Are you awake now?"

"Hell yah I'm awake man;

now tell me what the fuck is goin on here"

"Looks like the competition stopped by  
to pay us a little visit, and check us out"

[Sadat X]

Let's go deep into the phrase, beautiful sunrays  
off the baldhead, everything is real

Biggie me put on this joint so I'ma be the big wheel

Watch it Slim, hey Dad, place yo' bet on seven

Peace to one-oh-six, one-oh-eight, one-to-the-hundred-  
eleventh

Hey Biggie, I understand you're from Brooklyn  
with 22's in your shoes, yo keep the shank ready

[Notorious B.I.G.]

Uhhh well, why not blow up the spot with Sadat

Release the BRAINSTORM, to make your motherfuckin

## BRAIN WARM

A strange form, somethin kind of lyrical  
Biggie the bastard, Sadat's kind of spiritual  
Well "In God We Trust", guns I bust  
Got that disgustin, sewer style dumpin  
and that uhh {\*singin\*} do you knowwwwww, where  
you're goin to  
Do you like the things that I bring?  
{\*rappin\*} Make an emcee wanna sing for a livin  
Take the beatdown we fuckin givin, c'mon  
motherfucker

## Chorus

[Sadat X]

What? Niggaz want drama, puttin work on my block  
when I told y'all last week, that shit was too hot  
Sellin pieces and treys, cuts my dimes  
Somebody gon' get paid, somebody block get sprayed  
Reaction is delayed as y'all run down the block  
Caught one in your chest, your breath come in spurts  
Hey yo Biggie tell these niggaz I'ma hit em where it  
hurts  
The big city it don't spare no bodies  
Call me papichulo, to all the spanish mamis  
I'm about ten blunts down, drank three or fo' stouts  
Seen five fat asses, passed this bitch with glasses  
Hey yo money that's yo' stock, yo Bigs pass the glock  
I'ma tell him it can happen, don't play me with that rap  
shit  
Life is real, so Biggie take the steel

## Chorus

[Notorious B.I.G.]

Uhh  
I got seven Mac-11's, about eight, .38's  
Nine 9's, ten Mac-10's, the shits never end  
You can't touch my riches  
Even if you had MC Hammer and them 357 bitches  
Biggie Smalls, the millionaire, the mansion, the yacht  
The two weed spots, the two hot glocks  
HAH, that's how I got the weed spot  
I shot dread in the head, took the bread and the  
landspread  
Lil' Gotti got the shotty to your body  
So don't resist, or you might miss Christmas  
I tote guns, I make number runs  
I give emcees the runs drippin;  
when I throw my clip in the A.K., I slay from far away  
Everybody hit the D-E-C-K

My slow flows remarkable  
Peace to Matteo  
Now we smoke weed like Tony Montana sniff the llello  
That's crazy blunts, mad L's  
My voice excels from the avenue to jailcells  
Oh my God I'm droppin shit like a pigeon  
I hope you're listenin, smackin babies at they  
christening  
So you better grab your pistol  
cause if you sit still, I'm gonna make your fuckin shit  
spill  
And I'm talkin bout buckets, why did I have to do it?  
Sadat said fuck it, you got a gun, nigga bust it  
Cause I got mo' shots to pop-ya  
Big Pop-pa, breakin you off somethin proper  
Signin off is the hardcore rap singer  
a.k.a. crack slinger, bring it anytime nigga

Chorus

Visit [Notorious B.I.G. F/ Sadat X](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.