

## Come Here

**BossMan Dlow**

Come here, baby, come here, baby, come here, baby  
Come here, baby, come here, baby, come here, baby

Bust it, bust it, bust it, bust it  
Bust it, baby, bust it, bust it, baby, bust it  
Pop it, pop it, pop it, pop it  
Pop it, baby, pop it, pop it, baby, pop it  
Come here, baby, come here, baby  
Come here, baby, come here, baby  
Throw it back, baby, throw it back, baby  
Throw it back, baby, throw it back, baby

Bust it, baby, bust it, look back when you fuck me  
If that pussy water, I fly you out the country  
She the throat goat, my dick like good coke  
Pussy water, just slide in it, she want a nigga to dive in it  
Front to back, ass clapping, got me doing high fives in it  
Take a nigga, bitch, quick, nigga, we outside with it  
Put her in some foreign shit, she say, "You the best, Daddy"  
You know that's my pussy, baby, she say, "Yes, Daddy"  
Take off all that forever 21, get this Chrome Heart  
You deserve some ice, baby, that pussy on water park  
We can walk in Saks Fifth, you deserve a shopping spree  
We can go to Neiman Marcus, get you some hot Louis V  
Ooh, that ass look good when I fuck her  
That pussy get slipper when I touch her  
Give her ass a spank and you in trouble  
Baby, I like it if you—

Bust it, bust it, bust it, bust it  
Bust it, baby, bust it, bust it, baby, bust it  
Pop it, pop it, pop it, pop it  
Pop it, baby, pop it, pop it, baby, pop it  
Come here, baby, come here, baby  
Come here, baby, come here, baby  
Throw it back, baby, throw it back, baby  
Throw it back, baby, throw it back, baby

Come here, Daddy, when he see me, he get happy  
I'm his little baby, but he know I'm super savage  
I love a get money nigga, and he handsome  
When we at home, he throw the money, I be his dancer  
Snatch a nigga off the block, now he on some bougie shit  
Took him to the gun store, cashed out on the Glock and Smith  
Real boss shit, you ain't never met a bitch like this  
When he in my guns, I say, he say this my dick  
Whose is it?  
Fuck me good, Daddy, you can't have anything  
In my coochie 'til it's numbs, got me shivering  
I see that friend through them joggers, king dingaling  
Northside, bitch, let's go get some chicken wing  
If I like you, then I'll put you in a Amiri jeans  
He don't like his bitches nice, he like his bitches mean  
Bust it, bust it, he in love with me  
When he call my phone, I answer on the first ring

Bust it, bust it, bust it, bust it

Bust it, baby, bust it, bust it, baby, bust it  
Pop it, pop it, pop it, pop it  
Pop it, baby, pop it, pop it, baby, pop it  
Come here, baby, come here, baby  
Come here, baby, come here, baby  
Throw it back, baby, throw it back, baby  
Throw it back, baby, throw it back, baby