

# Come Thru

Eli Sostre

Yeah, I might come through (Come through, come through)  
Yeah, I'm on my come through (Come through, come through)  
You know that I want you (Want you, want you)  
I know that these other guys on you (On you, on you)  
Yeah, I got her on me (On me, on me)  
She just want the money, all these bitches on me (On me)  
How the fuck you gon' leave? (How the fuck you gon' leave?)  
You ain't gotta be here, girl just tell me that you want me

Sometimes I get too paranoid, don't trust soul  
Niggas spreadin' hate, they just tryna fuck up the glow  
Fuck this rappin' shit, I make more dough from sellin' O's  
Now I'm chasin' victory, remember losin' hope  
I can't never let it go  
Girl, the way you do it, it's professional, yeah  
I need all my dough up to the decimal  
Yeah, I'm comin' back, I'm comin' back for you

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Yeah, yeah-yeah  
Yeah-yeah, uh  
Yeah, mm-mm  
Yeah-yeah  
Yeah-yeah

You know we can't tell the location  
No, this ain't nothin' like Vegas  
Can't be surrounded by haters  
Niggas be mad that you made it  
Bitch, I take off like I'm Blake, uh  
Mama took trip to Jamaica  
Store the racks in the Louie for later  
What you want you, a man or a savior?

Hunnids stay stacked in my duffel  
Keep me some fire for trouble  
They'd rather me dead in a puddle  
So we makin' it rain every summer  
Watchin' how them niggas do you  
Truth be told, don't wanna lose you  
I don't got time to pursue you  
Girl, be patient I don't wanna lose you

Said she want love and affection  
I guess I fucked up the connection  
Don't know where to go, no direction  
All the bullshit, they see you deflect it  
I spend a hunnid on necklace  
I'm finna X all the checklist

You know the streets gon' protect me  
If you fuck with me wrong, could get messy

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What you want with me man or a savior?

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