

# Im Coming

Fredo

Got to do whatever you gotta do to make money, to stay alive  
In Hip-Hop; gotta stay true to the streets

Aye 'Stro?  
Yo GG?  
Aye talk to dem my brudda  
Yoooo, Aye big up my bro Fredo yea?  
Big up my whole H-R Gang  
Gang, Gang, Gang! 's knows how we rocking  
H-R-P Patten Gang as soon we land, yea?  
Big up all my H-R niggas [?] real talk yea?  
[?] man locked HMP [?], ya get me? live and direct from the workout, yea?  
Joke ting  
Free all my niggas! Gang, Gang.

I'm coming! (I'm coming)  
Tell all of dem' rappers I'm coming (right now!)  
And tell all dem' rappers I'm doing this shit for dem' youngins  
Tell all dem' rappers I'm doing this shit for dem' niggas dat came up from n  
uttin' (From nuttin')  
My bruva's ain't into the running  
My bruva's ain't into the cuffing (No Way!)  
I'm coming, I'm skeeting  
I bucked off his face with my strap cause he neeky' (Yea!)  
Bro do you believe me? 4 years ago I was riding my bike doing wheelies (Mad!  
)  
Then my life took a change for the best (Yea!)  
Changing lanes in the range with a sket' (Y-Y-Yea!)  
Now they saying my name on the ends (Yea!)  
There's no way that I change on my friends (No!)  
That can't happen!  
These Balmain's cost me 7-4, I half-ounc'd dem'!  
It's ah fucking joke  
I was fucking broke  
Now I'm skating round, in ah fucking Ghost  
And I'm sorry for my language but you can't understand it  
Went from chilling on da' landing  
Now it's shopping spree's in Lanvin  
In Dubai my bitch is Latin  
No more zingers eating salmon  
Catch me speeding up to hatten's  
To see Christmas for some carrots  
So, can someone tell these rappers that I'm coming? (Now!)  
Niggas see my straps, get to running (Gone!)  
I got real love for dem' youngins! (I Do!)  
Cause we came up, off of nuttin'  
Not ah thing  
And all my bitches get is a hotel room and not a ring  
And Niggas talking 'bout the trap  
And they don't sell, no not ah thing they're on computers  
Free Billy known as 'the mover' (Bro!)  
Catch me overseas rolling on scooters (Skrtrt!)  
I'm no liar!  
I got a dead-phone, it's ah like'ah but it makes 2 bags when it lights-  
up! (Racks!)  
I got rate-AM whats the [?] of (I Need It!)  
I'm a D-Boy (Yea!)

And the Asian-G, that's my B-Boy (Bro!)  
And the car behind just a decoy  
We ain't tryna get stopped with deez' toys (No Way!)  
But we're coming, Free Melo! (Bro!)  
Free Uptown and Free BDK cuz I love em! (I Do!)  
Free G-6, and Free Stutter (Bruvas!)  
Free 'Stro that's bro (Yea!)  
In due time we'll buck-off  
Free Lil Slice, he's a nutt'ah (1-Hunna!)  
The list goes on, when my wrist goes on it's like a Disco's on (Disco's On!)  
Catch yo bitch face when my piss goes wrong (Ehhhh!)