

## Comin Thru

G-Unit

Glock check, AK check  
Sawed off shotgun, check  
You know I'm sayin' we got all that shit  
G-Unit nigga we comin' through there nigga know that  
Fuck you mean?  
Yellow tape that bitch out nigga, you know what's up boy

I ain't that famous, I could still murk somethin'  
I still I hurt somethin', I still got the work comin'  
Hard headed ain't learned nothin' but drug money  
Blue bandanas with a pocket full of blood money  
Load the shells with my shirt to keep the prints off 'em  
Go get a rental, put in work, and take the tits off her  
Nigga do your dirt and still ridin' clean  
Big.45 stuffed inside these designer jeans  
Called Buck, I need a verse that's an M16  
Fuck you mean? How you want it? With the red beam?  
From Cashville to New Orleans boy we all through there  
Ay Kidd, you know I'm comin' through, don't give a fuck who the  
re

Just call me when you need me nigga you know I'm comin' through  
there  
You ain't gotta wait to see me nigga, you know I'm comin' throu  
gh there  
Just call me when you need me nigga you know I'm comin' through  
there  
You ain't gotta wait to see me nigga, you know I'm comin' throu  
gh there