We're Comin

Guy

Y'all thought we was jokin', huh?
Beat is bomp
That's right, yeah
That beat is bomp, bomp, bomp
Bomp, bomp, yeah, uh-huh
It's the G, yo
Uh-huh, uh, yo

Ayo, everybody, can I have your attention? I got somethin' to say
Y'all lame-ass small-change cats, hunt y'all like prey
Bring it to ya raw, no-cut, flow nuts like cashews
And yo' comments, keep 'em to yourself, nobody asked you
If I had to I'd throw somethin' hot at you that'll leave you cold
C'mon, dawg, that ain't platinum, you dipped it in white gold
Come between anythin' I love, surely you stop breathin'
And y'all thought God was out the game, but sorry, you're not leavin'
You won't believe me 'til you see my name in a star, carved in pavement
Y'all think this hard? Well, wait 'til I go up in the basement
I'ma tell you this once, fuck sayin' it twice
I inhale cold, exhale blow and turn it to ice
Your time short, honestly, I'm tired of hearin' y'all frontin'
Guy-2K featuring Brett watch out, we comin'
Yeah, yeah, yeah, uh-huh

We got it locked
And we got the beats that'll rock, you're not (Yeah)
You better be careful not to blow your spot (Uh-huh)
And you better work hard, it's gonna take a lot (Watch out)
'Cause we're comin'
We're from the streets, from the heart of the wood (Ah)
Straight to the beach, talk **** (Yeah)
You better watch your speech (Yeah)
Or get yo' ass blown straight off your feet (Uh-huh)
'Cause we're comin'

We're comin'
Competition is not (Uh), all you wanna-
be cats get to runnin' (Cats get to runnin')
I'm slick with it, pour it to hot one (Uh-huh)
Drop and blow your spot
Do you think you can beat me?
You counterfeit, and you can't handle the way (Yeah)
Now you wanna drop a remix, it's a little too late (Uh-huh)
Tryna cop my style, it won't work, stupid *****
Put down the mic before you get your **** bent up (Uh, uh, uh)

We got it locked (Yeah)
And we got the beats that'll rock, you're not (Uh-huh)
You better be careful not to blow your spot (No doubt)
And you better work hard, it's gonna take a lot (Uh)
'Cause we're comin'
We're from the streets (That's right), from the heart of the wood (Uh)
Straight to the beach, talk ****
You better watch your speech (Uh-huh)
Or get yo' ass blown straight off your feet (Uh)
'Cause we're comin' (Uh, uh)

We're back on top (Ah)
You better run for cover 'cause we can't be stopped (Stopped)
Keep poppin' **** money, you just might get dropped (Dropped, ssh)
'Cause you didn't know we got that **** on lock
We keep on, we comin' (Yeah)
So don't think **** is sweet
I'm 'bout to drop another million by the end of the week
You can't stop it (Yeah), might as well run and cop it
You ***** *** ****** can't flock it, we

We got it locked (Yeah)
And we got the beats that'll rock, you're not (We're comin', uh-huh)
You better be careful not to blow your spot (We're comin', uh)
And you better work hard, it's gonna take a lot (We're comin', we're comin')
'Cause we're comin'
We're from the streets (Yeah), from the heart of the wood (We're comin', uh)
Straight to the beach, talk **** (We're comin')
You better watch your speech (Uh-huh)
Or get yo' ass blown straight off your feet (We're comin')
'Cause we're comin'

It was y'all who thought it was a joke
I wasn't lyin'

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