

Nine hundred ninety seven revolutions  
Gone round the sun  
The spirits leave as they come

Rude people - the meek - the young ones  
Wait without fear  
So near to the year of the new millennium

These wide open eyes  
They look to the sky  
Then they listen for the mission  
Envision  
One head on collision with the power that be  
The end of your religion and the beginning of my unity

Stay tuned to me, all this is new to me  
It got me trippin like some LSD  
We come deep like the sea coming high like the sky  
Waiting for you and yours to die

Here they come, here they come, here they come

Little fresh, young little girl  
I swear she feel like a woman to me  
All your boys remain boys so mamma run to me

She came to me so I had to turn the trick out  
Slappin that ass  
Bitin them baby backs  
Down to the bone, we in a zone, yo

Been on the road so long don't know when to go home yo  
Cross the state line to Cali. deep in Orange County  
If ya don't know shit about me don't doubt me

Here they come, here they come, here they come  
And when we come we come we come hard yeah  
And when we come we come come correct  
And when we come we come we come hard yeah  
And when we come we must come correct  
And when we come we come hard yeah  
And when we come we come come correct  
And when we come we come hard  
And when we come we must come motherfukin correct!!

My one greatest nemesis enemy is me  
Versus me in a battle to the death  
Hear my tale rattle feel the heat  
of my breath on the back of my own neck  
My heart pound in my chest  
No rest no trust no hope

This nigga can't cope  
This dope got me schizo  
The son should've listened to his mother  
From the get go now he get no got no love  
Stuck up on your back like a beetlebug nigger

Here they come, here they come, here they come