

Comin From

Jim Jones

They don't understand where I'm comin' from
And they don't understand where I brought this
I'm a keep fuckin' these bitches
Keep makin' these riches
Keep talkin' my money, on the road to the riches
But you see us ballin'
They hear the screachin' on the pine
Drips up in this bezel hole
Fuck is on your mind?
I'm a keep pushin' new tags
Keep makin' these niggas mad
Strip club with a half top
Tell your friends to kiss my ass

They don't understand where I'm comin' from
And they don't understand where I brought this
I'm a keep fuckin' these bitches
Keep makin' these riches
Keep talkin' my money, on the road to the riches
But you see us ballin'
They hear the screachin' on the pine
Drips up in this bezel hole
Fuck is on your mind?
I'm a keep pushin' new tags
Keep makin' these niggas mad
Strip club with a half top
Tell your friends to kiss my ass

And I'm a keep up with that flow so
Keep tough with that potion
Nigga beats up if I squeeze up
Nigga beezed up when I'm scoaching
Now he's stuck in that coffin
He's G'd up and they lost him
He played like you ain't but to be
The best wife is what he done coastin'
Now hear you niggas on platin
Mixing up my name
Tellin' me to come pop 'em and you bookin' up that brain
I'm pickin' up these hoes, got these chicks up in my range
My pajamas on that PJ roll, splits up on that plane
We go

They don't understand where I'm comin' from
And they don't understand where I brought this
I'm a keep fuckin' these bitches
Keep makin' these riches
Keep talkin' my money, on the road to the riches
But you see us ballin'
They hear the screachin' on the pine
Drips up in this bezel hole
Fuck is on your mind?
I'm a keep pushin' new tags
Keep makin' these niggas mad
Strip club with a half top
Tell your friends to kiss my ass

I got my cup in handie
Bitch, I need some Rose
Get your girl with that...
That lot all in my clothes
Lettuce in this bitch
My mix ain't got no patience
Get money in this faces
Get us high but we racin'
Bottles pop and we shakin'
This is you without about two nations
And in my 80 freaky ziky show these blue stations
Come and get my man for
Don't forget about them cashons
Show off in a demonstration
I'll start my telling dalcation

They don't understand where I'm comin' from
And they don't understand where I brought this
I'm a keep fuckin' these bitches
Keep makin' these riches
Keep talkin' my money, on the road to the riches
But you see us ballin'
They hear the screachin' on the pine
Drips up in this bezel hole
Fuck is on your mind?
I'm a keep pushin' new tags
Keep makin' these niggas mad
Strip club with a half top
Tell your friends to kiss my ass