

## Come Back

Kur

My name stay in bum niggas mouth  
Where I'm from yall niggas ain't allowed  
I'm from Sharpnack it's like the wild  
Niggas smoke a port, a black and mild  
Get they shots going two for five  
Girls leave they babies wit they mom  
Different niggas pullin' up outside  
On the move rush and leaving out  
Put in years so it evened out  
We in your spot boutta clean you out  
Out the house running in and out  
Grinding cause my sister need a house  
Gotta handle business I don't slouch  
Be there in a minute, I'm in route  
Gucci low tops ankles out  
Whole danm clip hanging out  
Shit you should be doing don't announce  
Free my nigga Don wearing browns

Lil built the stud up from the grown  
Meant we built this shit up from the grown  
Even back then he heard my sound  
Even back then he knew I had it  
Said I'm hot when niggas said I'm average  
Put me in the stud and made it happen  
Writing in his room I made a classic  
Couple years later bitch was snapping  
Fuck that broke shit I got it cracking  
Room full of bags these niggas bagging  
Niggas all crafty they'll tag you  
Bitch ain't that deep you can have her  
Man I miss Reem I got 'em tatted  
3 for 25 on em bananas  
You can't take this rock cause I got handles  
Cops behind us tryna pull us random  
We ain't stopping 'til we tucked the hammer  
Once I take my shot I'm gonna be slanded  
Nigga got shot cause he was ramming  
Lost my Pop Pop I had my Granny  
Granny had a stroke that left me damaged  
Think that situation broke the family  
Prayed to God looking for some answers  
Every day my grandma free of cancer  
Thanking God for chances after chances  
Stayed alive gotta take advantage  
Every Maaly beat I got I ran it  
Give 'em all this heat and they can't stand it  
Bitches call you cheap but they be scramblin'  
I was bullshitting this the comeback  
She was bullshitting shouldn't done that  
Look at all these bitches tryna come back  
I was bullshitting this the comeback

It's all about the  
It's all about the comeback  
It's all about the  
It's all about the

It's all about the comeback  
It's all about the  
It's all about the  
It's all about the comeback  
Comeback, comeback  
It's all about the  
It's all about the comeback

It all comes with growth  
Highs come with lows  
My eyes getting low  
Syrup on the L, getting rolled  
Took a bunch of L's on the road  
Everything for sale call my phones  
Bitch hot as hell took her home  
Sorry that the tape was taking long  
Had bitches naked in my arms  
Shoulda been working on my songs  
Now niggas snapping on the com  
Nigga, I'm a trapper from the 9  
Shit I made it happen for my mom  
Member bitches wasn't on my time  
Wanna hit me now wanna slide  
Riding past the jury and I'm reclined  
I was shopping looking for some [?]  
Wanna fuck I'm looking for some top  
By the book, I can't be wasting time  
Try your luck and guaranteed you'll die  
High as fuck I feel like I'm gonna die  
Hear they songs feel like it's a lie  
Keep my Jordan Ones untied

Always got a blunt staying high  
Shit I'm out at lunch ain't no fries  
Garlic noodles, seafood all inside  
I deserve it I ain't in denial  
Smoking good woke up in a cloud  
For my hood every fucking time  
For my mom, glad I made her smile  
For the times glad I made it out  
Turn up at my shows I got clout  
One night in this telly then I'm out  
To the next city I'm in route  
Gotta stack these pennies cause they count  
Riding in a Centrury with an ounce  
Imma be remembered in the town  
Meet 'em at the telly burnt a pound  
Nigga I ain't fucking wit these clowns

It's all about the  
It's all about the comeback  
It's all about the  
It's all about the  
It's all about the comeback  
It's all about the  
It's all about the  
It's all about the comeback  
Comeback, comeback  
It's all about the  
It's all about the comeback