

Here I Come

Lola Brooke

Here I come, here I come
Here I come, here I come, here I come

Still ain't got a hundred bands (Run it up)
Still gon' rap some circles 'round these niggas 'bout the runni
ng man (Run it up)
Bitches pussy, I don't understand (I don't understand)
Tryna reflect my moves and all, the stupid bitches need another
plan
I'm feeling like Henny, feeling like Migos, no kizzy (I feel li
ke)
Or I'm feeling like Nia Long with the blue blouse from Tiffany
(I'm feeling like)
All of the sudden, you worrying about me, go get busy (Uh-huh)
Sometimes I like my nigga, then I don't, these bitches iffy (So
rry, baby)

Do somethin' to make me feel good
Do somethin' to make me feel good (Uh)
Do somethin' to make me feel good (Hey, baby)
Yeah
Do somethin' to make me feel good (Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh)
Here I come (Here I come), here I come (Here I come), here I co
me (Here I come)
Here I come (Here I come), here I come (Here I come), here I co
me (Here I come)

Love what you do when you talk to me, keep it sexy (Shh)
I'm overrating on these bitches, who gon' check me?
You know I got the grrah, keep it sexy (I got that uh)
It don't take long for you to give up on that becky
Hottest in the spot, keep them flames on me
I'm worth a couple carats with no cakes on me
He MJ in this 'ussy, put six rings on it
Made him spend that check, then I brokes on him
Should be a series, my body causing a scene
These niggas jokes, it's too mini, call 'em a me
He ride that dirty, that dirty sport in the V
If he ever ask me for some pussy, better say please

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