

Bring That

Saigon

-Hello?

-Hello. You have a collect call from-

(Aiyyo Mia, it's me Saigon, pick up the phone.)

To accept charges, please say yes, or say no.

If I ain't writin rhymes, readin or playin Connect Four

I'm on the phone yellin - bruh, accept this collect call

(What's the deal?) Nuttin my real

Just countin the days that I could return to the ville, got a plan th
at's concernin a mil'

(Nigga ain't you learned that it's real?)

(I thought you was comin home to live earnest and build, not to keep
burners concealed)

(Watch, I'ma laugh pullin out the 10 K, just show the cop where you k
eep the Mac stashed)

Yeah, and I'll beat your black ass

(But nah, shit without you here is so wack)

(You come home sellin blow black then you gon' go back)

You don't know that (uh-huh, 'member Tammy cousin Jon-Jon?)

(Came home from doin six, flipped a brick and started a trunk bump?)

(Bumped into his mom chaperonin, [?])

What she said? (Jon, up there in some jail [?])

(You should know better, I wish I could fuckin hit you)

(You gettin me where?) Shit, I'm only fuckin with you

You know I'm comin home to let my rap name rock on

Take the rap game by storm, have the map sayin Saigon

(You better) Anyway, I'm wonderin if you comin this weekend

(Uh-huh) I need to see you boo and I need for you to be deep and

(What you mean?) Since you bought a pill last week, was kinda right

But go see my nigga Divine tonight, tell him give you the dynamite
in a bundle with china white (what, china white?)

(That shit ain't gon' kill me if that shit get up in my vagina, right
?)

Nah, but you might start noddin and throwin up

But if you get that shit up in here baby we blowin up

(What?) You might start noddin and vomitin

But if you like that shit too much, you gon' have a problem then

(What? What you mean I'ma have a problem? Nigga, be ready this weeken
d)

Aight, aight, remember go see Divine

Tell him I said hit you with that love-love

And, see you this weekend, I love you

Damn, them jail dreams man

Turn this shit off, alright alright I'm up, I'm up!

Crazy night last night man

Fuckin unc' crazier than a muh'fucker

Word man, they might be still lookin for this dude man

All these police out here man

Shit on fire, fire, fire, fire

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