

# Com'On

The-Dream

Me and you used to be close  
You used hang out round my way  
And now a nigga feel like shit  
Every time the DJ start doing his thing

His thing thing thing  
His thing  
Doing his thing  
DJ...

Does anybody love anymore?  
The sad lyrics are driving me crazy  
I'm sittin up in here all alone  
You see, yesterday I lost my baby  
Top phones on my radio  
This record seems to be their favorite  
Top painted 80's on  
Another fuckin break up song

I'll be sippin on this deuce til the break of dawn  
Screamin DJ, don't you play that song  
I know you just tryna get yo playlist on  
And have me rollin in my tears til the break of dawn  
I be sippin on this bottle baby all night long  
Dreamin DJ, don't you play that song  
I know you just tryna get yo playlist on  
Deuce got me rollin in my tears all night long

Com'on, Com'on, Com'on, Com'on  
Com'on, Com'on, Com'on  
Com'on, Com'on, Com'on, Com'on  
I know it's comin

Oh, I can fill these empty bottles with my tears  
Lookin in this mirror with a broken heart  
That's bad luck for 7 years  
And after begging for your love  
You rip right through my heart, through my heart  
After begging for your love  
Baby, don't know who you are  
Yea yea

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Screamin DJ, don't you play that song  
I know you just tryna get yo playlist on  
And have me rollin in my tears til the break of dawn  
I be sippin on this bottle baby all night long  
Dreamin DJ, don't you play that song  
I know you just tryna get yo playlist on  
Deuce got me rollin in my tears all night long

Com'on, Com'on, Com'on, Com'on  
Com'on, Com'on, Com'on  
Com'on, Com'on, Com'on, Com'on  
I know it's comin

Me and you used to be close

You used hang out round my way  
And now a nigga feel like shit  
Every time the DJ start doing his thing  
And I'm sick on my stomach  
Cause I know it's comin  
Killin me softly with that song song song  
Go on and get it over, so I can get over it  
Finally think you're over it but then here it goes again

I'll be sippin on this deuce til the break of dawn (all night long)  
Screamin DJ, don't you play that song (don't you play that song)  
I know you just tryna get yo playlist on  
And have me rollin in my tears til the break of dawn  
I be sippin on this bottle baby all night long (sippin on this bottle)  
Dreamin DJ, don't you play that song  
I know you just tryna get yo playlist on  
Deuce got me rollin in my tears all night long

Com'on, Com'on, Com'on, Com'on  
Com'on, Com'on, Com'on  
Com'on, Com'on, Com'on, Com'on  
I know it's comin

DJ start callin out the countdown  
Number 8, take it easy on my heart now  
You know number 7 ain't number 6  
Come on partner get it over with  
It ain't number 5, it ain't number 4  
Got my heart out here in the cold  
If it ain't number 3 must be number 2  
'Cause if it's number 1, I'm done