

# Come Out

Tony Yayo

(COME ONE!) You wanna bumbablott me?  
You don't know me...  
I'm the original Jamaican dandatta!  
Who want test me? Come here, you maggots!  
You wanna romp with bumbaclott me?!  
Come on, come on!  
I murder people for fun!  
You wanna ramp with bumbaclott me?!

Y'all niggaz wanna rump with me not me  
I'm not a rude boy I'm a haitian gangsta  
Y'all niggaz wanna rump with me not me  
I roll with 80 shooters and they all is gangsta  
Jealous ones envy money cause greed  
44 colt put ya dick on ya sleeve  
While 50 lift weights, tony lift toast  
Pull it out rappers turn into cinammon toast  
Cowards, spin on my rope, chillin on boats  
Put the "d" in the blender start blending the dope  
Yo I'm raw like that coke in a liquid form  
In the club with my starp till the liquors gone  
Yo that friendly extortion turns into blood money  
I could buy my own army with that pablo es money  
Glock auto matie yo, bitch gotta fatty yo  
For 14 bricks Pablo killed Fabio  
Cop 5 acres, the pool and the patio  
My flow is speradical, whites think it's radical  
I spit 16 like a sawed of calico  
It's T-O-N-Y my flow is phenomel

You can run but you can't hide niggggggaaa  
Come out, come out, wherever you are  
Pop shit with my pistol bigggerr  
Come out, come out, wherever you are  
You could run outta town put tints on your car  
Come out, come out, wherever you are  
Have a vest on your chest I murder you par  
Come out, come out, wherever you are  
Come out, come out, wherever you are  
Come out, come out, wherever you are

I see y'all in ya cars show me what the signs bout  
After you do that I shoot you with the 9 spout  
Pull the 9 out, pull your spines out  
Holes in your car it could be hard to climb out  
Me and yayo spin through, the city with them guns  
These ar 15's playin frisbee with ya lungs  
Me and p nigga, gettin busy with them guns  
Me and 50 get it for 5 for 50 in the slums  
So nigga act up these shotties attached to our legs  
The infared beam attached to your head  
We act like mones, homie we attach the bread  
These cowards work for the government attached to the feds  
So come out, come out, wherever you are  
Or the guns, the guns, coming outta that car  
Once the bullets outta the chamber, straight up danger  
Nigga bodies all nice like the new york rangers

I know alot of niggaz is jealous, alot of niggaz is greedy  
And lotayou niggaz concentratin on me so much  
I can feel ya vibrations,  
Man I'm all the way in england with a tingling sensation  
In my thoughts somethings telling me to set it off  
Just incase you try to front later on  
I said, somethings telling me to come shoot ya  
Just incase that you front in the future  
So I nipped that in the bud, get back in the truck  
With the 3 inch glass, shoot that if you want  
Don't turn up the music that's Tony Cocaine  
And PCP yea that G-Unit gang  
Got a young gun named Nyce that's ready to pop  
And when the shit gets thick you need 40 Glocc  
I told niggaz don't paly with me but you don't listen  
Till wap squeeze the wap and you get chunks tooken of your arms  
And your skull when them things pull,  
The cops gon get low them shots coming through  
In your arms and your skull, when them things pull  
The cops gon get low them shots coming through