

## Come & Go

50 Cent

I make 'em move  
I make 'em move  
I make it hot up in here  
Look around, see what we got up in here

Bring 'em in, kick 'em out, bring 'em in, kick 'em out  
Bring 'em in, you ain't freakin we ain't speakin bitch  
Bring 'em in, kick 'em out, bring 'em in, kick 'em out  
Bring 'em in, it's Dr. Dre, 50 Cent trick  
(2x)

They said we couldn't do it, look now, I did it  
I topped "In Da Club," I'm still sippin the bubb'  
The drama I'm widdit, I get biz, you get it  
I breezed on that shiddit, I split your widdig  
That's why a nigga bit it, I can't forget it  
I said I didn't do it, witnesses said I did it  
I'm fresh out on bail, my Benz is all kitted  
Five TV's, my rims is so siddick  
I cruise through your bitch and just fall in love with it  
Baby come in - girl I wanna give it to you  
Once I'm in - in sum, I'm a freak with it  
Money come quiddick, hot shit I spit it  
G-Unit kitted, blue New York fitted  
Shorty wanna cut, oh yeah, I'm with it  
She come to my hotel room, she know she gon' get it  
It's exercise, my homey he been waitin  
He next to ride

Bring 'em in, kick 'em out, bring 'em in, kick 'em out  
Bring 'em in, you ain't freakin we ain't speakin bitch  
Bring 'em in, kick 'em out, bring 'em in, kick 'em out  
Bring 'em in, it's Dr. Dre, 50 Cent trick

People always talkin 'bout  
My reputation~! I don't love 'em, I don't need 'em  
I don't love 'em, I don't need 'em, I don't love 'em  
I don't care, what she do, with him  
It's all good with me  
Soo-oooh-oooooooooh

Yeah  
They can't do it how I do it, I'm #1, I knew it  
I thug, do my thang, and gangsters bop to it  
It's hit after hit, damn I'm on the road  
I'm like James Brown now, man I got soul  
Naw I ain't a pimp but HELL YEAH I got hoes  
I was born due to this, when I breathe I make a killin  
You think I'm bullshittin, my money touchin the ceiling  
Can't buy condos, I'm buyin the building  
I'm pissin the wrong women, R. Kelly do it to children  
You bet against me boy, I'ma hurt your feelings  
Cause over and over I'ma keep on winnin  
My Rolls Royce tinted, your Phantom rented  
That's why we never ever ever see you in the hood with it  
Man e'rybody know, like e'rywhere I go  
When 50 in the club shit just go out of control

You can blame it on Em, or blame it on Dre; okay~!

Bring 'em in, kick 'em out, bring 'em in, kick 'em out  
Bring 'em in, you ain't freakin we ain't speakin bitch  
Bring 'em in, kick 'em out, bring 'em in, kick 'em out  
Bring 'em in, it's Dr. Dre, 50 Cent trick