

## Sweet

## Common

You know they be asking 'bout Common, where he at?  
I'm doing what I do, hip hop, thats what I do  
Yeah

How can I say this, fuck it I'm the greatest  
I am the A-list for all these great debaters  
A lot of ya'll nah nah, forgot na, who I am  
The '87 nigga used to rah rah in the jam  
Ow yeah, we put them things in the air  
When I drop a single, it's really like a pair  
Of Air Jordans, important to the culture  
If you aint true to it, callate la boca  
Get my drink on like a coaster  
Post up on a wall, a mic, used to live off  
Hip Hop Master cleanse, I'mma get my shit off  
Rollin' in a Maserati Gran with the lid off  
I bit off like a monster, live nigga this is my encore  
Encore, encore, I rhyme for the commoners  
My name synonymous with prominence  
I'm to hip hop what Obama is to politics  
Common is

Yeah, man, y'all niggas man, you soft muthfuckers  
Yeah my man, muthafcker  
Then come around my crib  
You know where I'm from  
Some hoes ass niggas  
Singing all around me man, la la la  
You aint muthafucking Frank Sinatra  
Uh, lil bitch  
Yeah, this the raw right here  
Yeah this the raw right here nigga  
Sweet muthafuckas  
Sweet ass bitch muthafucka

Wa da da da, wa dada dada da  
The C-O double-M O-N, I'm not playin'  
Da da man at work, I make my own lane  
I'm the franchise so I rock my own chain  
No I. said give 'em that 80's cocaine  
Somethin' raw, something pure so I stayed in that vain  
The hero that he know, that he cold  
like winters below in the Geo, wipe ya feet off in the Regal  
I'm king, observe the throne and the dream  
I have it, supreme like mathematics  
Yeah, I rep the fresh air for you asthmatic rap addicts  
Pro black magic, this is semi-automatic  
Rap we won't jam in traffic  
The game need direction, I'm here to map it  
Uh, some people say that they be missing creativity  
But when it come to hip hop, it begins and it's with me  
Sweet

You know man, you should know where I come from  
You should know who I am nigga  
You should never wanna go against me  
You know man, you too soft for that man

I be seeing you man, I see it in your eyes man  
You aint the type of nigga to go against me  
You get in my presence you gon' feel like a little hoe  
You aint a man yet, you tryna be somebody else  
Man, be yourself man, you come around my crib, you get your shit took  
Huh, wherever you go, you probably be overseas in Europe and get yo shit too  
k  
You's a hoe, you know you sweet  
Aint nothing you can do man, people see that man  
Broads be seeing you sweet  
Done wit' you muthafuckas, it's over for you  
It's over for you? It's over, sweet muthafucka