

# We're Comin'

Guy

Y'all thought we was jokin'?  
Beat is bomp, that's right, yeah  
That beat is bomp, bomp, bomp  
Bomp, bomp, it's the G yo

Everybody, can I have your attention? I got something to say  
Y'all lame-ass small-change cats, hunt's y'all like prey  
Bring it to ya raw, no-cut, flow nuts like cashews  
And yo' comments, keep 'em to yourself, nobody asked you

If I had to I'd throw something hot at you that'll leave you cold  
C'mon dog that ain't platinum, you dipped it in white gold  
Come between anything I love, surely you stop breathin'  
And y'all thought Guy was out the game but sorry, you're not leavin'

You won't believe me until you see my name  
In a star, carved in pavement  
Y'all think this hard  
Well, wait 'til I go up in the basement

I'ma tell you this once, f\*\*k sayin' it twice  
I inhale cold, exhale blowin', turn it to ice  
Your time short, honestly I'm tired of hearin' y'all frontin'  
Guy-2K featurin' Brett watch out, we're comin'

Yeah, yeah, yeah, uh huh

We got it locked and we got the beats that'll rock, you're not  
You better be careful not to blow your spot  
And you better work hard, it's gonna take a lot  
'Cause we're comin'

We're from the streets from the heart of the woods  
Straight to the beach, talk shit, nigga better watch your speech  
Or get yo' ass blown straight off your feet  
'Cause we're comin'

We're comin', competition is not  
All you wanna-be cats get to runnin'  
Nigga, I'm slick wit it pourin' shit hot one drop  
And blow your spot, do you think you can beat me?

You counterfeit and you can't handle the way  
Now you wanna drop a remix, it's a little too late  
Try'na cop my style, it won't work, stupid nigga  
Put down the mic before you get your shit bent up

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We're back on top, you better run for cover 'cause we can't be stopped  
Keep poppin' shit money, it just might get dropped  
'Cause you didn't know we got that shit on lock  
We keep on, nigga we're comin'

So don't think shit sweet  
I'm 'bout to drop another million by the end of the week  
You can't stop it, might as well run and cop it  
You bitch ass niggas can't flock it, we

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It was y'all who thought  
This shit was a joke  
I wouldn't lie