

Nine hundred ninety seven revolutions
Gone round the sun
The spirits leave as they come

Rude people - the meek - the young ones
Wait without fear
So near to the year of the new millennium

These wide open eyes
They look to the sky
Then they listen for the mission
Envision
One head on collision with the power that be
The end of your religion and the beginning of my unity

Stay tuned to me, all this is new to me
It got me trippin like some LSD
We come deep like the sea coming high like the sky
Waiting for you and yours to die

Here they come, here they come, here they come

Little fresh, young little girl
I swear she feel like a woman to me
All your boys remain boys so mamma run to me

She came to me so I had to turn the trick out
Slappin that ass
Bitin them baby backs
Down to the bone, we in a zone, yo

Been on the road so long don't know when to go home yo
Cross the state line to Cali. deep in Orange County
If ya don't know shit about me don't doubt me

Here they come, here they come, here they come
And when we come we come we come hard yeah
And when we come we come come correct
And when we come we come we come hard yeah
And when we come we must come correct
And when we come we come hard yeah
And when we come we come come correct
And when we come we come hard
And when we come we must come motherfukin correct!!

My one greatest nemesis enemy is me
Versus me in a battle to the death
Hear my tale rattle feel the heat
of my breath on the back of my own neck
My heart pound in my chest
No rest no trust no hope

This nigga can't cope
This dope got me schizo
The son should've listened to his mother
From the get go now he get no got no love
Stuck up on your back like a beetlebug nigger

Here they come, here they come, here they come