

## Come See About Me

Mystikal

Mystikal...what's up nigga  
It's the brat tat tat  
Lettin the whole mutherfuckin world know I got yo back  
If you don't like what my nigga mystikal do  
Come see about that shit  
Step to em' (you know what I'm sayin)  
If you don't like what I do  
step to me  
we gon' see bout yo muthafuckin' ass nigga...

If I do somethin' you don't like  
come and see about it  
you wanna box?  
get yo dukes up I'ma be bout it  
and ride off into the sunset with the windows down  
feed out it  
I got a foul mouth I blow weed out it  
separate these thighs get the prize and eat out it  
ain't no other bitch rowdy like me  
S-O-S-O def  
you see cay  
y'all bitch ass niggas been hurtin' me since the first day  
worst way to kill em' is to hit the top of the charts  
first week out R&B billboards  
leave yo fake ass manger home  
and if you need a nigga to come see about me  
come along  
I keep my enemies at fault  
Don't need em' friendly  
I make at least 25 just to breathe on the beat  
Tell me ... how many niggas wanna FUCK this bitch named Brat  
60644 is where I'm at  
Come see

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You got a problem?  
Come see about me  
Then hurry up  
Come see about me  
Wsup whodi!  
Come see about me  
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who is dat ?  
The burning man.  
The burning man?  
Yeah  
Came here to burn some ass  
You don't see the burning man?

You don't see the blazin' hand?  
You don't smell it when I walk pass? (who smokin' in here?)  
That's SoSo the brat raw  
Petey Pab and Mystikal  
Not nann' one of y'all  
can fuck these bulldawgs  
known for breakin' the law  
just came home  
I'ma get it on bout this damn microphone  
Who da best?  
Who said dis and who said dat?  
Here go trhee of the best on this godamn track  
You can believe dat  
I'm willin to bet my jive check  
You don't rewind dis back something wrong wit yo deck  
I'ma can't forget spit it off the wall type shit  
Naw he didn't I'm talking bout y'all type shit  
Green erotic Chavern Hill type shit  
Betta send them folks to check for dis  
Cause I'm the one to lean on

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This one is for your Majesty, his Lordship, your Excellency  
Bitch barely can see me  
Definitely know they can't stand next to me  
Dick get hard like rot wielder's (you can handle it)  
You know that funky break down get y'all shit adrenaline standin'  
Gon' kill em' in New Orleans like killa's from Georgia  
As cold as artic recorded in Georgia  
90 proof thru the roof  
Y'all niggas pink lemonade  
I hit the booth yo hold group bes' ventilated  
Such a bunch of cowards  
Ain't worth the dirt that come off my ass and  
Go down the drain when I take my shower  
My Expedition be a Eddie Bauer  
Sometimes I gotta comb these fuckin' rappers hair  
fix they collar  
Wanna be like me?  
Want to take yo picture? Write that down  
Be a man and tell them bitches what you calls em'  
I'ma south cowboy  
Howdy!!  
Call them people tell em' see about me

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Come from out that Cajun  
I stay ragin'  
Keep it blazin'  
bitch I'm crazy  
half-man  
half- amazin'  
half way off the charts  
and bitch I'm half-way in yo ass  
I'm only...half way with this track and got half y'all mad  
Damn !  
Soon as I come in this bitch you know I'm comin'to spit you somethin'  
The microphone is considered a bad rappin' muthafucker  
I'll bust yo ass up  
Like a muthafuckin' bug stuck on the windshield wiper washer  
I gets a temper tantrum, for Mr.Shit-Talker  
The funk havin' champion knock your shoes off  
I'll cut cha' like I'm new barber  
with no guard on  
bitch I'm stupid like I lost a few marbles  
still ballin'  
still tossin' em'  
still holdin' Mc's hands takin' they ass across the street walkin' em'  
so let me know when you're ready to bust and go head on the pavement  
bring yo ass you don't need no fuckin' invitation

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