

# Here Fly Come

Playa Fly

This piece was constructed  
For the cats who even had the audacity to think a derogatory thought about myself  
I shall not wait, be patient, nor sit any longer  
Here, Fly come

Here I come nigga  
(And I'm coming to get cha)  
Nowhere to run nigga  
(And I'm coming to get cha)  
It wont be fun my nigga  
(when I'm coming to get cha  
Hoe I'm coming to get cha  
Bitch I'm coming to get cha)

You better run my nigga  
(When I'm coming to get cha)  
Go get your gun my nigga  
(Cause I'm coming to get cha)  
The deal is done my nigga  
(And I'm coming to get cha  
Hoe I'm coming to get cha  
Bitch I'm coming to get cha)

Here comes the mister bitch  
And I'm coming to get cha  
No more balls and chains  
So hoe now I can get wit cha  
First you cough  
Next you cold nigga  
Now all the way out  
You sold nigga  
You know what's funny to me  
I know your ass remember  
Every time we hit a spot  
I was surprised when I'm  
Always doin my job  
Ae yo we mob  
Minnie mae raised  
THE UNIVERSAL HEARTHROB  
I walk the walk  
See I was born with it  
A lot of talk, Bitch  
You was born scary  
Shootin shit more deadly  
Than the lead that was in my belly  
Nightmares on your street  
Like I am Kruger Freddy  
So grab your bitch and hold her tight like she your favorite teddy  
I come through with the crew  
And leave you real messy  
Ae yo I tried my best to even deal wit cha  
Now here I come to get cha

The tension I'm sending  
Will leave a lemon heartbroken  
You just a reject who's nonprofit and penny-loping

When up in soakin and floatin across the muddy river  
Is where you be better off  
Dont f\*\*k off wit me nigga!  
How reluctant you be  
To not come step to me  
With all this hatin you doin  
On my M 2 3  
Act like you Do Not Know  
About the Way We Roll  
All those who oppose  
Ms Minnie's Child of Gold  
Sho nuff Fly gon buck  
On every mic I clutch  
No matter when or where  
See Fly don't care too much  
I just don't give a f\*\*k  
Expect no mercy from me  
Tuck your tail, hit the path  
And start runnin sonny  
Try and get away from me  
But boy you know I'm coming  
I comprehend what you sending  
So Flizy coming, gunnin  
And I'm not gunning around ya  
I got plans on hitting ya  
Matter of fact I'm splitting ya  
When I come to get cha

You bitches might not be ready  
For the final round  
Cocked aimed straight up loaded  
And ready to put it down  
Put some holes in you hoes  
Like I am many rounds  
Here I come  
And you hate the way that Lil' Billy clowns  
Knocking down your stack of bricks  
Like Fly a steel ball  
And more than 200 pounds  
Will make a big fall  
I say f\*\*k all y'all  
And yo I mean this shit  
I'm bout to ball y'all  
And flat foot run this bitch  
Flat foot bump this bitch  
Face first dump this bitch  
Parkway stomp this bitch  
Cause you a lounging bitch  
Betcha Flizy wont miss  
I beat cha hit by hit  
Come get you some of this  
But you don't want none of this  
You'd rather smell like piss  
Or either look like shit  
Or whine and cry big bitch  
Or just ride my dick  
Ae yo I tried my best to get my meals wit cha  
Now here I come to get cha!!!

[Chorus]