

Come And Get Me

Swizz Beatz

Come An'
Come
Come
Come An' Get Me

While I'm up in the ghetto I'm watchin' it closely
My whip is butter for the bread they want to toast me
Gold windows on my whip it go up slowly Cause I'm young and I'm
rich and bitches want me
And them haters I shake 'em off me
Them Antiques on my ass them shits costly
I got cream niggas think I'm Mr. Softy
To the goons I blow 'em off me
See niggas be buyin' the magazines and readin' the articles an
talkin' bout the paper I got
But niggas don't know all the pain and all the struggle I've be
en through to get to all the shit that I got
Come N' Get Me!

Ay-Yo The numbah one spot vacant and I got eligibility
Put me on your song if you want street credibility
My label think I got crossover ability
But I Ain't fake niggas ain't goin' Milli Vanilli me
Not guilty your boy's out the facility
And if you niggas want it with me
Then COME N' GET ME
Y'all don't want it with the barbarians runnin' with me
You Clap I Clap back If I die then you comin' with me
Now I'm With Swizzy you dig me
Cause your boy is squeeze But they ain't even worth the lawyer
fees, Please
Them dirty ass niggas still coppin' quarter keys
They roll half a pound
I'm laughing now
I'm the Hustla Muthafucka betta ask around
I seen niggas in Philly then call 'em up an' ask 'em now
I'm Flashin' now the top on the askin now If you was hatin' bef
ore you goin' hate me with a passion now

If Cops around I want everybody to stop
You now listenin' to the monsta of hip hop
Man I Probably mad your favorite rapper hot
I'm Comfortable in the middle fuck the top
Come N' Get me if you want a big hook or a big beat
You're now tuned in to the sound of the Swizz Beatz
And I Ain't considered a rapper I don't care bout my flow
I'm Hot an' Sleek with the dough
Come N' Get Me!