

# They Never Saw Me Coming

Tq

Yeah, KB, noon  
time  
Steady Mobb'n  
L.A. to the Bay, Atlanta GA  
Yeah  
That's the way we do it baby  
They never saw me coming  
Like a thief in the night  
Haven't you heard about it?

New nigga in town, everybody listen  
I got a message for you, don't want you to miss it  
Gangstas make the world go round, as it was written  
That's why at every show, somebody trippin'  
So listen

Now I like to smoke weed & drink straight yak  
And fuck wit dime pieces, because I got it like that  
Make all the strippers love me, because my tips stay fat  
And my 'Lac is all that  
Haven't you heard about it?

1 - Got every ghetto in the country wantin' it  
Even if they playa hate, they bumpin' it  
(Can't live without it)  
I heard you're lookin' for that real life gangsta shit  
But they never saw me coming  
Haven't you heard about it?

To all my niggas down south, I know what you like  
And all my peoples on the west, it's on tonight  
(Can't live without it)  
And everybody in the east, believe me  
Anybody talkin' beef, can eat these  
They never saw me coming

We make the front page story in every city  
Couldn't believe all the niggas that was down wit me  
Had all these other bustas lookin' silly  
We don't ride no ponies, just roll on goldies  
Nigga please

Come off that shit, this is a new era  
Straighten up your sideburns, stop wearin' mascara  
I hope it's for the sake of sellin' records  
Either way, you need to check yourself about bein' a real nigga  
So figure

My momma told me I was unexplainable  
Said I was gifted, but I chose to act a fool  
And in the end, it be the fool that got me through  
Even back in school, I used to dream about it

To have the whole world screamin', throwin' up their dubs  
Just wanna give 'em what they needin', and show 'em love  
Truth is I'm a thug  
But I still can blow, so what

So tell me the motha-fuckin' problem  
Haven't you heard about it?

Repeat 1

[Jay]  
??? face the fact  
Never thought, never knew I would come like that.  
No time to make a track  
Drunk off yak  
Still no excuse, for Mr. Magoo  
Some niggas wanna trip off Tim-buck 2  
Pass me a blunt, I like to get blunted  
Never saw me comin' in a black 600  
Bump it like a bitch  
Got a twitch in da switch  
We oughtta know who major rich  
Sound like my son  
Better ride in this shit  
Learn to love these west coast hits  
Stop makin' tracks wit all the same kids  
Better close the deal  
Let's keep it on the real  
Never understood how you managed a deal  
Smashed up the town  
Got money by the pound

[TQ]  
Haven't you heard about it?

Repeat 1 to fade