

# Dungeon Family, They Comin'...

Here's some shit make ya go "Hmmm"  
Have you ever wondered why the world hates you?  
Maybe it's because you is a child of God?  
Hmmm

They come (they come)  
Yeah, You best be done ready because they come (they come)  
Better hold your straps ready because they come (they come)  
Your mens better not be spaghetti because they come (they come)  
You turn your pocket into grafitti yeah they come (they come)  
Nigga you ain't ready but they come (they come)  
You better hold your straps ready because they come (they come)  
Yeah they come (they come)  
Yeah They come (they come)  
Now here they come

They say the sound of revelation takin em off while your occupation  
Now we all computers puttin cheques by sharp shooters  
You cruise world, one nation undivided but deliver me from evil  
And these crazy people all across the world  
All out warfare mentally, physically, spiritually, emotionally  
Fulfullin, you ain't doin no killin  
Cause I ain't scared  
I got friends comin to my house  
And I gonna put you on your place  
By the grace of god  
Because I don't really think you ball that hard  
That's what your mouth said

(Chorus)

It's like the whole damn world is caught  
Now y'all whole motherfuckers is just rotten  
Like the CIA, the IRS, the DEA, the FBI and whoever else with three letters in they names  
You think you quick on the draw puttin them ten times is mo better  
We got all the superstitions they got all the cheddar  
You don't own nothin  
You bought from them we might as well say we just leasin  
Ain't no reason then why the preacher and his false teachins  
Keepin hot coals over your heads  
Yeah when I looked into your eyes I will see that

(Chorus X2)