

# Al Fatz, Came Down

Yeah, hey, it's your boy, Fat Al  
Hey, this song right here, know what I'm sayin'?  
For all my niggas that be comin' down  
You comin' down and you play this song right here  
I don't care who behind, you, the police  
I don't give a fuck, the doors should be open  
You need to be swangin', this how we do it in Cleveland  
Hey, it's the Fat Al  
And I'm from the slab  
First nigga put 28's on the jag  
20's on the Lac  
24's on the cuddy  
Pull up in the brown car look like a nutty butty  
Now I got some buddies that love the cap  
And they love the Fat Al just because the nigga rap  
Nigga stay strap and I ain't talkin' about a gun  
Look when I stop, how my rims just run  
Niggas comin' up, some niggas comin' down  
Look at the tall trucks got surround sound  
If you talkin' down then you get a beat down  
Stop Sprewell spinnin' then I'm clappin' on you clowns  
I am a winner far from a sinner  
Look how I stop, oh, blind by my spinners  
Look at the man better make a killin' man  
When I stop 28's look like a ceiling fan  
I done came down  
I done came down  
I done, I done, I done, I done  
I done came down  
I done came down  
I done came down  
I done, I done, I done, I done  
I done came down  
Niggas hate me now  
'Cause I done came down  
I done, I done, I done, I done  
I done came down  
I done came down  
I done came down  
I done, I done, I done, I done  
I done came down  
Pull up in the Sunday, these boys can't top it  
Paint is vanilla while my seats is dark chocolate  
When it comes to cappin', you niggas switch the topic  
When it comes to this rappin' they know that I'm the hottest  
Tryin' to make a profit, boy, you better stop it  
Touch my hustle, man, these niggas can't knock it  
I'm in the droppin', matter fact I'm mobbin'  
Trunk hit so hard that I thought I did a drop kick

Look at the pie you know I'm a shine  
Nigga riddin' in the cuddy with my nigga vibe  
I said the cuddy don't forget bout E  
'Cause he comin' down, slidin' in a Grand Prix  
Earn got the Monty C and Mike got the 8 ball  
Phil slide backwards, that mean we got bars  
Nigga hate on ya'll, I think naw  
Matter fact when I stop, I get applause  
I done came down  
I done came down  
I done, I done, I done, I done  
I done came down  
I done came down  
I done came down

I done, I done, I done, I done  
I done came down  
Niggas hate me now  
'Cause I done came down  
I done, I done, I done, I done  
I done came down  
I done came down  
I done came down  
I done, I done, I done, I done  
I done came down  
Niggas from the 4, they be comin' down  
Niggas from Detroit, they be comin' down  
Niggas from the 17th, they be comin' down  
Niggas from the 5, they be comin' down  
Niggas from the, oh, Shape, they be comin' down  
Niggas from Seta, they be comin' down  
Niggas from Superior, they be comin' down  
Niggas from Kansas, they be comin' down  
Niggas comin' down from ATL to H-Town  
Niggas comin' down them Chevy boys is comin' down  
Cadillac Gang, man, they be comin' down  
Niggas from C-Town, man, we stay comin' down  
They pop at H-Town but round here we swang doors  
Niggas comin' down plus we ridin' on 4's  
Nigga told you before nigga swinging doors  
I don't give a fuck dog we stay gleamin'  
Oh, I told 'em  
It's the Fat Al, it's the Fat Al  
It's the, it's the, it's the, it's the Fat Al, it's the Fat Al, it's the Fat Al  
It's the, it's the, it's the, it's the Fat Al, it's the Fat Al  
Niggas know me, know 'cause it's the Fat Al  
I told the whole crowd, nigga, it's the Fat Al  
Yeah