

Twista, Get Me

[Verse 1]

On a rainy dark early morn,
A lethal legacy was born,
Ask any rapper around
Bout the fuckin mics I left torn
But the game won't give me all my P's
And I wont leave the chi to get G's
Got love for my mc's at home
But some of them still hate on me
Look how many years I done repped
Hustle thru the streets in the Go
Inspired by the first rappers ever
Signed a contract a decade ago
Put chi name on records in the east
Put chi name on records in the west
Put chi name on records in the south
Bitch how you gone open yo mouth
To the mutha fuckin industry
Why you hate on me and my city
Will it be an imbalance of power if yall let chi niggas get G's
Or I it us holdin us back
Think hard when you rollin yo sack
Whatever the case my chi nigga
If it's in my means I got yo back
What the fucks really going on
Does a man bite cause he knows he on
Don't he know I 'v already established myself as Twista Coleone
Well I'm holdin my city down
Aint going nowhere here I stand
You know where I'm at if you hate me
If you want me
Here I am

[Chorus]

Here I am, [4x]
Come and get Me [2x]

[Verse 2]

Tell me what did I do to deserve
All of this madness around me found me in the studio burying myself in work smoking herb
Tried to kick me to the curb
To the back
To the ditch
To the dump
To the shack
But I sprint
To the front
In a llac
With a fifth and a blunt
And I'm back
In the bitch wit a pump
And I'm ready to bust at you hoes
Ready to dump lames in ditches
Steady makin fakers bleed
LB family handle business
Come and enter Twista's realm
Journey wit me thru the pain
The hurt just might make you envision drama that can turn you insane
How much of my chaos bring tears
How many threaten my career
How many threaten to murder me but bitch you know where I live
Who the fuck you think I is
Yall aint comin at no lil shawty
Why you think you can hurt like these years

Joe why my lil P's got you salty
Think you finna bring out my fears
Tell me why my success
Make you cry and why my downfalls make you laugh
I bet my hydro got you high
Never let hate back me down
Stand firm like a man
If you want me
Wanna kill me
Here I am

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

We got geo like neo and of course we as saucy as Morpheus
Or we as sick as sir Marcus aralias alias atheist
Against niggas who flow be the achiest
Against a aliens and why they hate me is maybe is cause I'm controlling this radius
Of this world and this whole universe
Don't believe let me spit you a verse
And just when you think you the worst
I come wit words that make you disperse
My allies know I'm too cold
My enemies know I spit fast
My lords know I 'll bust that thang
My gangsta's know I'll whoop some ass
Mobster family steady ride
LB family steady click
When us and other crews collide
Choose ya weapon take a pick
Load up
Click clack
It's on finna bust, get back
Run home come at me bogus get whacked wit a strap
To the back, of the dome
Industry niggas get gone
Heard yall be speakin big words
I'll show you some shit that a blow you down
Slow you down
Like you sip syrup
For chi sacrificial lamb
Right here I stand firm
If you want me
Here I am

[Chorus]