

# 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 threatin 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]