

Yung Niggas, Here They Come (Them Niggas)

Hold up, got to get up, shut up, or get down, cause I'm in town, when I get there you better not be around, when I'm here I make sure theres no sound, and locks my block down, I keeps every thing real, but still why you in my grill, everything I spit is ill, when you in the courts just feed me the pill, I'll finish the job better then how you left it accept it, I teach niggas lessons make sure they are never in, my place, cause I'll be in they face, ready to break it like it was a tie for first place, never have to pay chase, and will never use mase, I straight shoot the fair ones, don't use guns, not tryin to endanger any daughters or sons, smoked a little weed

and dutchs, never had to do anything such as, kill a nigga over some touches, clumsy niggas get wasted, laced and, chased till theres no more land, that shows you not to mess wit me and my mans □□□

Here come them niggas duck down □□
Here come them niggas leave town □□□
Here come them niggas hit da ground
They coming to make sure it ain't no sound