

# Come and Get Me (feat. 50 Cent & Tony Yayo)

## Timbaland

[BEAN BOY]

Uh, nigga, your time is up, I ain't come to kid you  
I knew you niggas was dumb, but how dumb is you  
Thinkin' you can see the King when you unofficial?  
You don't wanna go to war 'cause I'll launch these missiles  
I'm a ride or die nigga, I be tearin' shit up  
We ain't like them other fools who don't compare to us  
All the hoes love a nigga, they be backing it up  
But me? I love money. I be stacking it up  
When my bandwagon pull up, they hop on board  
They hop right on mine and hop right off yours  
I get respect, homie, all across the board  
I get a quarter-mil a track without an award  
Ever wanna test a nigga, then come see me  
In the street, I hold my ground like I'm concrete  
I know shit ain't sweet so when shit get deep  
I'm rich, I can pay to have you six feet deep, nigga  
I give it to whoever want it  
If you want it, come see me  
You know where I'm at if you want it  
If you want it, come get me  
I give it to whoever want it  
If you want it, come see me  
You know where I'm at if you want it  
If you want it, come get me[50 Cent]  
Yeah Nigga, you violate. I regulate, rat-tat-tat-tat  
Bigger shells they fit in that Banana Clip Tech  
Run and a bullseye form on your back  
It's hard to miss wit' a full clip in the Mac  
I got ammo, ammo, I unload, reload  
Cut a nigga quick. Yeah, my knife game lethal  
That tough guy shit, nigga that's what I see through  
You like a 3-course-meal, muthafucker, I eat you  
You food and I'm in the mood, so front I let the hammer fly  
Nigga, you can duck, run for cover, or die  
Your choice, you choose  
I pop, you move, like you in shock you been shot  
Nigga, your blood on the street, you up Shit's Creek  
You can hardly speak, startin' to get weak, your eyes close  
Your life flash, your heart slow, your heart stop  
Your ass dead, you fucked, kid  
I give it to whoever want it

If you want it, come see me  
You know where I'm at if you want it  
If you want it, come get me  
I give it to whoever want it  
If you want it, come see me  
You know where I'm at if you want it  
If you want it, come get me[Tony Yayo]  
I'm like Nicholas Cage, Yay' is the Ghost Rider  
P89, yeah, I let my toast slide, Costa Rica to Brazil  
I got my hoes in the leer, why your bitch bald-headed  
Like Britney Spears, I'm in the Projects, gettin' dope and piff money  
Two more flips, that's Anna Nicole Smith money, fuck a G4  
I'm in a G500, G450, G550, that's airplane talk  
I'm the aviator man, baby AR shoot your baby out your hands  
Spaghetti and corn bread, mix got me blunted,  
There's no talk abouts. she don't fuck on an empty stomach  
Buy out the mall, then hug the block, hundred thou wood grain  
In a Phantom Drop, then I cruise in the club  
Got my Ruge in the club, pay a bouncer a buck  
Now my You's in the club, yeah niggas I give it to whoever want it  
If you want it, come see me  
You know where I'm at if you want it  
If you want it, come get me  
I give it to whoever want it  
If you want it, come see me  
You know where I'm at if you want it  
If you want it, come get me.

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