

# Come Down (feat. Chief Keef & Rae Sremmurd)

Mike WiLL Made-It

Sosa baby Ear Dummers Bang, bang, bang Mike WiLL Made-It I flaunt it, I bought it I talk it, I walk it Only thing I worship is the lord and this .40 Please, do not confront me if you ain't talking money Take a little bitty sip, though I'm already foggy Let it rain, yeah they all fall down, all come down I'd be insane to complain, baby I'm so high, I don't wanna come down Sosa baby, GBE baby Hopped out the car smelling like a skunk And I'm cleaned up, something like a mop Trap wanging, something like a trunk And I stand tall, something like a dunk Talking about the money, talking about the "ffrrr-beep" Hey baby, you know what the fuck you do to me I'm riding with my shooter, he won't hesitate to squeeze Any homie, you what the fuck he do for me Fifty stuffed up in my Balmain's And what I'm toting, the sawed off thang Knock you down, like a Chirac Blackhawks game I ain't never had nothing I flaunt it, I bought it I talk it, I walk it Only thing I worship is the lord and this .40 Please, do not confront me if you ain't talking money Take a little bitty sip, though I'm already foggy Let it rain, yeah they all fall down, all come down I'd be insane to complain, baby I'm so high, I don't wanna come down Talk about a come up Me and my young bulls playing with a lump sum Niggas that owe me always trying to avoid me Clutching my .40 and fucking with lil' shorty They wanna gossip all through the day Meanwhile, we flossing every way Forget what it's costing We get it right back when we lost it My G.I. Joe got the MAC in case they wanna cross me Being impatient got me a new spot that's spacious And I don't test drive the sedan, I take it I wanna shine, I wanna rub it in their faces I flaunt it, I bought it I talk it, I walk it Only thing I worship is the lord and this .40 Please, do not confront me if you ain't talking money Take a little bitty sip, though I'm already foggy Let it rain, yeah they all fall down, all come down I'd be insane to complain, baby I'm so high, I don't wanna come down All of these bitches call me big daddy Do so much shit in KOD, they calling me Trick Daddy Moncler with Louboutin, yeah, I mismatch it You can tell I'm a rich nigga by looking at me I'm just chilling, my nigga, my diamonds dancing You know I shop on Rodeo, I'm never tacky I'm paper chasing 'till they put me in a casket I swear them hundreds singing to me like a ballad When I get that MurciÃ©lago, I'ma drive it like a Audi I pay my ties with these strippers, yeah I'm trying to die a fucking billionaire Balmain's, got like every pair On top, I ain't going anywhere I flaunt it, I bought it I talk it, I walk it Only thing I worship is the lord and this .40 Please, do not confront me if you ain't talking money Take a little bitty sip, though I'm already foggy Let it rain, yeah they all fall down, all come down I'd be insane to complain, baby I'm so high, I don't wanna come down

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