

# 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 "ffrrrr-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  
And what I'm toting, the sawed off thang  
Knock you down, like a Chiraq Blackhawks game  
I ain't never had nothing

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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

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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 Murci-Ã©lago, I'ma drive it like a Audi  
I pay my ties with these strippers, yeah  
I'm trying to die a fucking billionaire  
Balmains, got like every pair  
On top, I ain't going anywhere

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