

# Come Around

Collie Buddz

Sak pasé!  
Nabule!  
From Haiti!  
To Bermuda!  
All the way to Ca\$hville!  
Young Buck! Tony Yayo! Collie Buddz, you know how we do it!  
G-UNIT!

It's Buck Marley! (YEAH!) - Now roll this up for me (HEEEY!)  
I come on the Harley and left in the Ferarri (Seen!)  
Lord have mercy - the guns you got me thirsty (WHAT?)  
I got to get me some of that Bermuda rum ya heard me? (YEEEEEEAAAHH!)  
I'm not just singin', I walked through Kingston  
You say you from the ghetto (GHETTO!) well that's the real meanin'  
I brought it with me. (WHAT?) - Come on and party with me (COME ON!)  
My top shotta with me - incase they try to get me. ('EEEEEEEEEEYYY!)  
Can't even see it's too cloudy my eyes blood shot  
I need more fire, come on! - What the BLOODCLAT? ! (YEAH!)  
Pon the river baby! - Badman go crazy!  
Weedman 'gon love me! Policeman 'gon hate me!  
We hollerin: "Jah Jah children are risin! " (HEEEY!)  
Waitin for my day to come so I can blow up Babylon.  
Go 'head and have your slum. (Come on!) - And tell me how you feel  
This for my rastas I'm a show 'em what it is come down!

Finally di herbs come around  
Di hygrade weh mi look fah mi get it by di pound yeah  
When Collie Buddz come around  
A pure ganja man tune just a lick dem from di sound yeah  
Finally di herbs come around  
Di hygrade weh man a look fah mi stock it by di pound yeah  
When Babylon a come around (HEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEY!)  
Ask dem weh dem a go search fah?

Ever since di herbs slow down, police and rudebwoy dem inna showdown  
Dem a search round di compound  
Yuh know I mon nah nuh weed clown  
Find a likkle piece of land and I plant mi own ground  
So, tell di yute dem now fi set field  
Too much talk on cocaine a mek di world a feel I'll yuh know  
Nuff grade nuff spliff a build  
Only ting weh a mek man feel still, hey, weh mi seh

Finally the herbs come around ("FIIIIIX YOUR FACE! ")  
Cause I'm off parole and I'm off probation.  
Clip the Kush when we hit the toll  
Cause the Po'-Po' hatin! - Po'-Po' waitin'! (HERE WE GOOOO!)  
I roam the streets with a big gun  
I'm a crazy ass Haitian from Port Au Prince nation.  
I got family out in Kingston (POW!)  
They some badman they blow out your brain mon. (POW!)  
Now when it comes to war then spray them cannons (POW!)  
They got the max cause them Teks be jammin'. (POW!)  
Me and 50, Collie Buddz in the Phantom,  
We got some hoes in the back I need a condom.  
And when it comes to war you pick the wrong man,  
Cause my .3-5 long it goes bam bam. (BRING IT DOWN NOW!)

A Bam bam! - A bredrin homicide a come a Bam bam!  
The weed smoke a fill up my lungs, a Bam bam!  
Yayo the teflon Don, a Bam bam!  
We smoke herbs smoke by the pound, A Bam bam!

Yo! Na na na na now! Yeah I! Yeah I! Na na now!  
When dem a go realize wid hearbs man a advertise  
When dem a go legalize, hey  
Di farmer man nuh beg whole heap a bligh  
When dem a go realize, government dem a terrorize  
Cooperation dem a captilize  
While, di farmerman nuh beg whole heap a bligh, yo