

# Sweet

## Common

[Intro]

You know they be asking 'bout Common, where he at?

I'm doing what I do, hip hop, thats what I do

Yeah[Common - Verse 1]

How can I say this, fuck it I'm the greatest

I am the A-list for all these great debaters

A lot of ya'll nah nah, forgot na, who I am

The '87 nigga used to rah rah in the jam

Ow yeah, we put them things in the air

When I drop a single, it's really like a pair

Of Air Jordans, important to the culture

If you aint true to it, callate la boca

Get my drink on like a coaster

Post up on a wall, a mic, used to live off

Hip Hop Master?, I'mma get my shit off

Rollin' in a Maserati Gran with the lid off

I bit off like a monster, live nigga this is my encore

Encore, encore, I rhyme for the commoners

My name synonymous with prominence

I'm to hip hop what Obama is to politics

Common is

Yeah, man, y'all niggas man, you soft muthfuckers

Yeah my man, muthafcker

Then come around my crib

You know where I'm from

Some hoes ass niggas

Singing all around me man, la la la

You aint muthaf-cking Frank Sinatra

Uh, lil bitch

Yeah, this the raw right here

Yeah this the raw right here nigga

Sweet muthafuckas

Sweet ass bitch muthafucka

[Common - Verse 2]

Wa da da da, wa dada dada da

The C-O double-M O-N, I'm not playin'

Da da man at work, I make my own lane

I'm the franchise so I rock my own chain

No I. said give 'em that 80's cocaine

Somethin' raw, something pure so I stayed in that vain

The hero that he know, that he cold

like winters below in the Geo, wipe ya feet off in the Regal

I'm king, observe the throne and the dream  
I have it, supreme like mathematics  
Yeah, I rep the fresh air for you asthmatic rap addicts  
Pro black magic, this is semi-automatic  
Rap we won't jam in traffic  
The game need direction, I'm here to map it  
Uh, some people say that they be missing creativity  
But when it come to hip hop, it begins and it's with me  
Sweet[Outro]  
You know man, you should know where I come from  
You should know who I am nigga  
You should never wanna go against me  
You know man, you too soft for that man  
I be seeing you man, I see it in your eyes man  
You aint the type of nigga to go against me  
You get in my presence you gon' feel like a little hoe  
You aint a man yet, you tryna be somebody else  
Man, be yourself man, you come around my crib, you get your shit took  
Huh, wherever you go, you probably be overseas in Europe and get yo shit took  
You's a hoe, you know you sweet  
Aint nothing you can do man, people see that man  
Broads be seeing you sweet  
Done wit' you muthafuckas, it's over for you  
It's over for you? It's over, sweet muthafucka  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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