

# Das EFX, Here We Go

Yo it's the slick, rugged dick, tripe nigga from the heights again  
I'm gettin' nice again, enter pussies like mice and men  
So why pretend to be something that you aint  
you got me laughin to tha fuckin bank and plus I'll do ya something stank  
(nigga)  
I'm bad to the bone, gnaws on the gristle puttin the squeeze on niggas,  
so (what?) fuck mr. whipple if ya nibble on my ear, baby girl, it might tickle  
I drink Old E like Fred D drink the ripple  
Word ta God, niggas wanna play hard rock for doses, that shit got to go, i cock  
back, shot the flow, CAUGHT!  
now hook 'em to the respirator drip,  
the shit bag to his hip while he vision in tha escalator  
now play tha humble in the tunnel with the bright light at tha end of it, word  
is born time ta end this shit

&lt;chorus&gt;  
here we go  
here we go yo, time ta get dough  
that's how it is yo, that's how it go  
x3

Guess who's next up ta flex, no need ta introduce  
we holdin down tha spot just like tha pimps do on the 40 deuce  
so here's the story, kid ya bore me, don't ignore me  
you gettin kills in my territory  
You think you're clever sun, but you never sun  
gonna get a chance ta fuckin con me like edison  
i think ya better run cause i'm comin atcha  
and what the fuck ya gonna do when i catch ya  
ya liddle bastid you'll get that ass kicked, when i blast it  
your gonna end up in a fuckin casket,  
i kicks tha mad shit i come ta show tha flow  
you're fuckin with a pro but i guess by now ya know, so

&lt;chorus x3&gt;

well now i gotcha niggas stumblin', i see ya fumblin, kill tha mumblin  
cause when i'm on tha track i'm never wack when i be rumblin'  
like this, like that, i'm fatter than the fattest,  
niggas wish they had this, they know my style's the fuckin baddes',  
you got tha status, but yo you're just a pussy, i'll fuck your girl i'll make  
her do that watussi  
you need protection when in my section, for the injection, another one in my  
fuckin collection  
I blast off like a rocket, so don't knock it,  
till ya try it, i come deep like a riot, ya can't deny it,  
i keep it on lock, a forty and blunt ma'fucka and ya don't stop  
i'm on tha scene with tha nicotine puffa,  
i gut ya clean ta make your fuckin spleen rupture,  
nice with the ways since the days ask niggas, i know a lot of rap figures and  
pushin' crack niggas  
perhaps wack niggas need ta play tha back step  
i got styles for days, but styles aint even hatch yet  
hate me, but never violate me  
used to smoke a pound a week but i been gettin higher lately  
rhyme sayers need prayers cause snipers gettin hot  
when you make tha sign of the cross X marks tha spot  
L clips to my lips with my niggas to my side  
3-80 sesh in the 3-25  
oops i'm at the eight now, beast think I push more rock than mr slate, i'm fat  
like ricki lake, here we go.